EARTH FIRST! JOURNAL

November 1, 1990 **Vol. XI, No. I**

IN DEFENSE OF WILDERNESS & BIODIVERSITY THREE DOLLARS

Tora! Tora! Tora!

by Captain Paul Watson

ed. note: On 13 August 1990, Paul Watson and his crew of 23 on the Sea Shepherd II *rammed two Japanese drift net fishing boats and chased the fleet of six out of the North Pacific fishing grounds. Here the Captain tells the story.*

On December 7, 1941, the Imperial Japanese First Naval Air fleet launched a surprise attack against the US Naval base at Pearl Harbor on the Hawaiian island of Oahu.

As the Japanese planes swooped in low, their wing commander gave his orders. The Japanese words "tora, tora, tora" crackled through the cockpits of the torpedo bombers.

"Attack, attack, attack." Such was the battle cry of a people who had mastered the martial strategies of Asia. The attack was swift, surprising, ruthless, and effective.

As an ecological strategist, I have faced the Japanese as adversaries on numerous occasions. For this reason, I have studied Japanese martial strategy, especially the classic work entitled *A Book of Five Rings* written by Miyamoto Musashi in 1648. Musashi advocated the "twofold way of pen and sword," which I interpret to mean that one's actions must be both effective and educational.

In March 1982, the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society successfully negotiated a halt to the slaughter of dolphins at Iki Island in Japan. Contributing to this success was our ability to quote Musashi and talk to the Japanese fishermen in a language they could understand — the language of no compromise confrontation.

During our discussion, a fisherman asked me, "what is of more value, the life of a dolphin or the life of a human?"

I answered that, in my opinion, the life of a dolphin was equal in value to the life of a human.

The fisherman then asked, "if a Japanese fisherman and a dolphin were both caught in a net and you could save the life of one, which would you save?"

All the fishermen in the room smirked. They had me pegged a liberal and felt confident that I would say that I would save the fisherman, thus making a mockery of my declaration that humans and dolphins are equal.

I looked about the room and smiled. "I did not come to Japan to save fishermen; I am here to save dolphins."

They were surprised but not shocked by my answer. All the fishermen treated me with respect thereafter.

Why? Because the Japanese understand duty and responsibility. Saving dolphins was both my chosen duty and my responsibility.

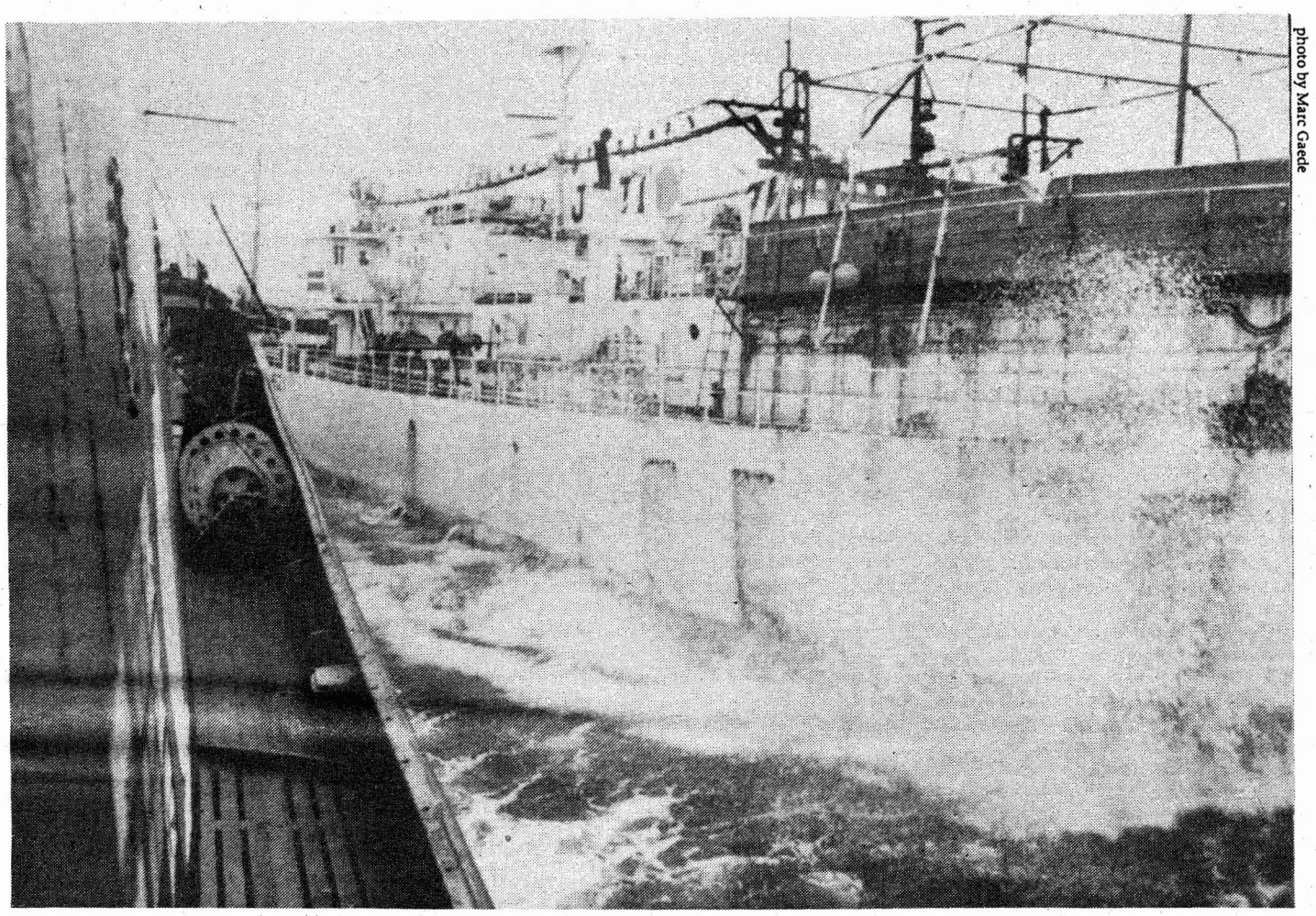

photo by Marc Gaede

COLLISION COURSE: The Sea Shepherd II closes in on a Japanese driftnetter in the North Pacific. The seagoing ecowarriors rammed two driftnet ships at angles calculated to destroy their net retreival gear.

Sea Shepherd had already established a reputation in Japan as the "Samurai protector of whales." This came in an editorial that appeared in the Tokyo daily *Asahi Shimbun* in July 1979, a few days after we rammed and disabled the Japanese owned pirate whaler, the *Sierra*, off the coast of Portugal.

That incident ended the career of the most notorious outlaw whaler. In February of 1980, we had the *Sierra* sunk in Lisbon harbor. A few months later, in April, our agents sunk two outlaw Spanish registered whalers, the *Isba I* and the *Isba II*, in Vigo Harbor in northern Spain.

We then gave attention to two other Japanese pirate whalers, the *Susan* and the *Theresa*. Given the controversy of the *Sierra*, and the fact that the *Susan* and the *Theresa* were owned by the same Japanese interests, the South Africans, who had just publicly denounced whaling, did not want the stigma of harboring illegal whaling ships. The South African Navy confiscated and sunk the *Susan* and *Theresa* for target practise after we publicly appealed to them to do so, in 1980.

The last of the Atlantic pirate whalers, the *Astrid* was shut down after I sent an agent to the Spanish Canary Islands with a reward offer of $25,000 US to any person who would sink her. The owners saw the writing on the wall and voluntarily retired the whaler.

Because of these actions many have labeled us pirates ourselves. Yet we have never been convicted of a criminal charge nor have we ever caused injury or death to a human. Nor have we attempted to avoid charges. On the contrary, we have always invited our enemies to continue the fight in the courts. Most times they have refused and the few times that they complied, they lost.

Vigilante buccaneers we may well be but we are policing the seas where no policing authority exists. We are protecting whales, dolphins, seals, birds, and fish by enforcing existing regulations, treaties and laws that heretofore have had no enforcement.

In November 1986, when two Sea Shepherd agents, Rod Coronado and David Howitt, attacked the Icelandic whaling industry, they were enforcing the law. The International Whaling Commission (IWC) had banned commercial whaling, yet Iceland continued to whale without a permit. We did not wish to debate the issue of legality with the Icelanders. We acted instead. Coronado and Howitt destroyed the whaling station and scuttled half the Icelandic whaling fleet.

Iceland refused to press charges. I traveled to Reykjavik to insist that they press charges. They refused and deported me without a hearing. The only legal case to result from the incident is my suit against Iceland for illegal deportation.

In March of 1983, the crew of the *Sea Shepherd II* were arrested under the Canadian Seal Protection Regulations, an Orwellian set of rules which actually protected the sealing industry. The only way to challenge these unjust rules was to break them. We did and at the same time we chased the sealing fleet out of the nursery grounds of the Harp Seals. We beat the charges and in the process helped the Supreme Court of Canada in its decision to dismiss the Seal Protection Act as unconstitutional.

In the years since, we have intervened against the Danish Faeroese fishermen in the North Atlantic to save the Pilot Whales they kill for sport. We have shut down seal hunts in Scotland, England and Ireland. We have confronted Central American tuna seiners off the coast of Costa Rica in an effort to rescue dolphins.

In 1987, we launched our first campaign to expose drift net operations in the North Pacific. Our ship the *Divine Wind* voyaged along the Aleutian chain documenting the damage of the drift nets and ghost nets (abandoned nets). We helped convince Canada to abandon plans to build a drift net industry.

For new supporters who do not know what drift nets are, I will briefly explain. Drift nets are to the Pacific Ocean what clearcuts are to the Amazon Rainforest or the Pacific Northwest Temperate Rainforest. Drift-netting is strip-mine fishing.

From May until late October, some 1800 ships each set a net measuring from 10-40 miles in length! These monofilament

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photo by Marc Gaede

Sea Shepherds examine the contents of a deadly "ghost net." Approximately 10,000 miles of these abandoned drift nets float through the seas, killing millions of fish, birds, and other sea creatures every year.

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BREAKING UP OR BREAKING APART?

by Karen Pickett

Okay, okay, now I've got to admit, it does appear we have a split. It's been long in coming and is in part inevitable. While recognizing that we have been in the midst of a serious controversy here at the EF! corral, I've been denying to the mainstream media that there was a "split" in the EF! movement. Disruption, yes, much of it FBI-caused but a full-fledged "split"? But I would like to address the way it was put out to the readership in the last issue of the Journal, even if my comments are more excrement. I saw a high level of misinterpretation and arguments based on what I think are false assumptions and I feel compelled to correct what I see as inaccuracies. So bear with me. The comments I'm addressing came from people I've considered friends, so let's keep the level of animosity down.

The now famous Journal meeting at the RRR happened because there had long been rumblings about where the Journal was at, how it had changed, how it perhaps needed to change. Things were brought to a head by the piece by the J staff in the May 1990 issue and by Roselle's unpublished but much discussed response to that piece. But let's clarify: Roselle's response was articulate, if critical. Most people who read it thought it had merit, but he didn't get down and dirty until his letter to John D. about the decision not to run his piece. It was a letter to one person, Mike was trying to give a kick in the butt, to get a reaction but was never lining up people behind him in opposition to anyone and I deeply resent the suggestion that any of us at the Journal meeting were there to do Mike's bidding, to be "Roselle's representatives" or "followers of Roselle" as implied by Z. Mike is capable of representing himself; we all know he's not shy. In fact, he's got a big mouth and a somewhat different agenda than me, so it is an absurd and offensive notion that we have these camps aligning with a couple of bearded boys. I think people engaged in serious discussions of the direction of the movement and what kind of newspaper we want deserve more credit.

My view of what we were doing at the J meeting at the RRR and in subsequent communication between J committee members was coming up with criticisms, ideas and guidelines for a national newspaper that would best serve the EF! movement, the principles of biodiversity preservation and be an effective intra-movement communication vehicle. The J staff came to the RRR, if defensive and bruised from their communication with Roselle, recognizing that not everyone agreed with the ideas they put out in the May Journal re: what and why the J is, recognizing that changes were needed, and that they should be responsive to direction from the larger movement. At least that's what they said. But now they are saying they'd rather quit than change and that's okay too, but why trash the people who are trying to work on keeping a paper running and the movement itself on your way out the door? I also fail to see why the J staff feels compelled to quit en masse before even responding to the committee's input or why it was deemed appropriate to publish 5 swan songs and 4 additional pieces critical of Northern California all in one issue. But so be it.

The misinterpretations and false assumptions are so rampant that they have to be addressed. In Z's piece, she quoted Mike from *The Nation* as saying that people are involved with social and economic justice issues *as well as* environmental sanity... why would she suppose social and economic justice come first for Mike or particularly, why go on to assert that that somehow represents this nebulous "California viewpoint" as well? Social and economic justice first is not what I'm hearing in my corner of California. I do hear people putting the ecological battles in their appropriate political context in order to target the most appropriate purveyors of ecological calamity and to most effectively interfere with their business of destroying the earth. I don't agree with John Davis when he "warns" that "EF! is being sidetracked by anthropocentric concerns"—I do believe that EF! is being sidetracked by accusations and unnecessary factionalizing that has its basis in rumors perhaps fostered by the FBI and their ilk, who are no doubt gleefully rubbing their hands over this last issue of the Journal. Re: Z's response to my comments re: the J being produced in an activist community — I remember it being a discussion of *criteria* for the production of a newspaper that would be on the cutting edge of the environmental movement and I stand by my contention that the more activists that have access to its production the better a paper it will be. I never suggested that California or the SF Bay area was the appropriate place (as is alleged) or that Tucson is not an activist community or that Canton has never had any worthwhile environmental activity. The staff says there's a faction trying to "dictate" the direction of the J — there's a group, not a faction and it was a process agreed upon at the RRR. We were given the task of gathering and distilling input for the J. That's not dictating. The group comes from Missouri, Texas, Arizona, New York, New Mexico, Montana, and Washington as well as California, and the reason there was a delay between the J meeting and communication put out to the staff and the movement at large is because as an alternative to the staff receiving criticism and ideas thrown at them randomly and from all directions we all wrote up our ideas and criticisms, exchanged them and attempted to see what points we had general agreement on and tried to distill our input. Several of us were in the midst of major campaigns, and it all took some time. But I think we were following an agreed upon route and if you read G.T.'s distillation, you'll notice an effort to give due respect to hard working staff, a recognition that we can't change everything all at once (contrary to some people's vision of a power grab, which has not been in my field of vision) that we are not at war with the staff and to put some positive ideas out while asking for further input. As trashed as the J staff seems to feel, this piece does not trash them, offensiveness of accompanying poem notwithstanding (and as G said in opening paragraph, it was intended as an attention grabber) but isn't being outrageous and offensive in our job description anyway?

Okay. Aside from the Journal issues, there is this contention that there is a "new EF!" and that people have "strayed". This "new EF!" is partly a product of evolution and partly myth—a myth that needs to be shattered. It is sometimes true, as Devall said, that every hippie, leftist, anarchist, ecofeminist type comes around because EF! is where the action is. But most get weeded out pretty quickly by the misanthropy, irrever-

continued on next page

editor's note

We've received so many kind and thoughtful letters at the Journal offices recently that we cannot answer or print nearly all of them, but we thank all of you for your tremendous support. Your letters have lifted our spirits. They have also increased our determination to carry on, in ways manifold and diverse.

Accordingly, the ever avuncular and glabrously venerable Dave Foreman and I plan to begin work on a new biocentric biodiversity journal, in the *Earth First! Journal* tradition, early next year. As you'll read in a memo we'll soon send you (and in the December issue), two new journals will probably evolve out of what was *EF!J*, a new Earth First! periodical, and the new biocentric periodical.

The former will probably reflect the will of the circle at this year's RRR, as described in the August 1 issue. By mid-November, we expect to know who will be producing that publication, and will include relevant details in the memo.

The latter will have as correspondents many of those who have written for us regularly over the years. It will emphasize conservation biology, wilderness defense tactics, wilderness proposals, wilderness restoration, biodiversity news, population issues, subversive essays and art, ribald humor and other themes of biocentrism and deep ecology.

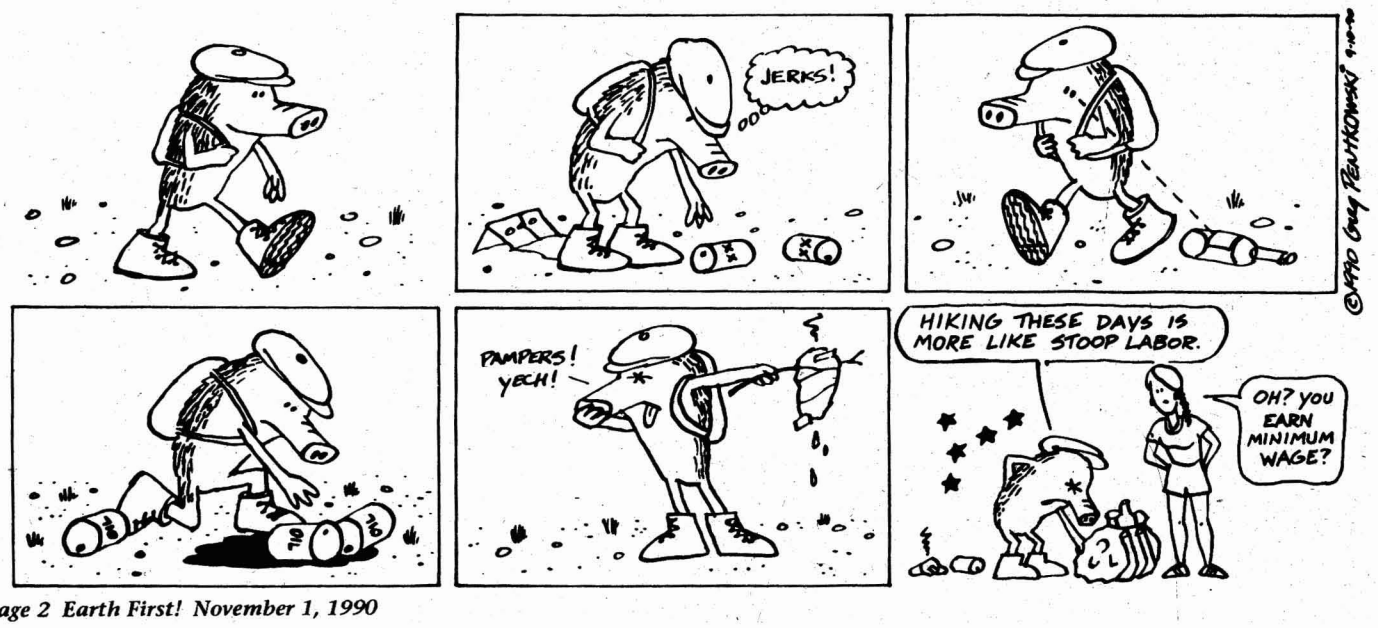
The aforementioned memo will offer our subscribers the choice of receiving the new EF! periodical, the new biocentric periodical, both, or neither. If you are interested in the new biocentric journal and don't receive the memo by mid-December, please send your name and address to Dave Foreman or John Davis, c/o POB 492, Canton, NY 13617.

Back to the current journal: with the Arizona Four trial beginning December 4, we must complete our December issue early. Thus, all articles intended for our last issue need to reach our Canton address (POB 7) by November 20.

—John Davis

Beyond the Slab

by Pentkowski



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Although we do not accept the authority of the hierarchical state, nothing herein is intended to run us afoul of its police power. *Agents provocateurs* will be dealt with by the Grizzly Defense League on the Mirror Plateau.

Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or carefully printed, *double spaced,* and sent with an SASE if return is requested. Electronic submissions are even better, either on Macintosh disks or via Econet (send to "earthfirst"). Art or photographs (black & white prints preferred, color prints or slides OK) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested. Please include explicit permission to reprint slides. Due to our tight budget, no payment is offered except for extra copies of the issue.

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All poetry should go to: Art Goodtimes, Box 1008, Telluride, CO 81435. Please include SASE with submissions.

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Contributing Artists: Brush Wolf, Lone Wolf Circles, Robert Cremins, William Crook, Canyon Frog, Lourdes Fuentes-Williams, Mike Gouse, T.O. Hellenbach, Sky Jacobs, J. Luoma, Mad Jack, Christoph Manes, Peggy Sue McRae, Peg Millett, Millipede, Greg Pentkowski, Claus Sievert, Carol Simpson, Jim Stiles, Gila Trout, Bill Turk, B. von Alten, Robert Waldmire, Malcolm Wells, Marcy Willow, Helen Wilson, John Zaelit (deceased).

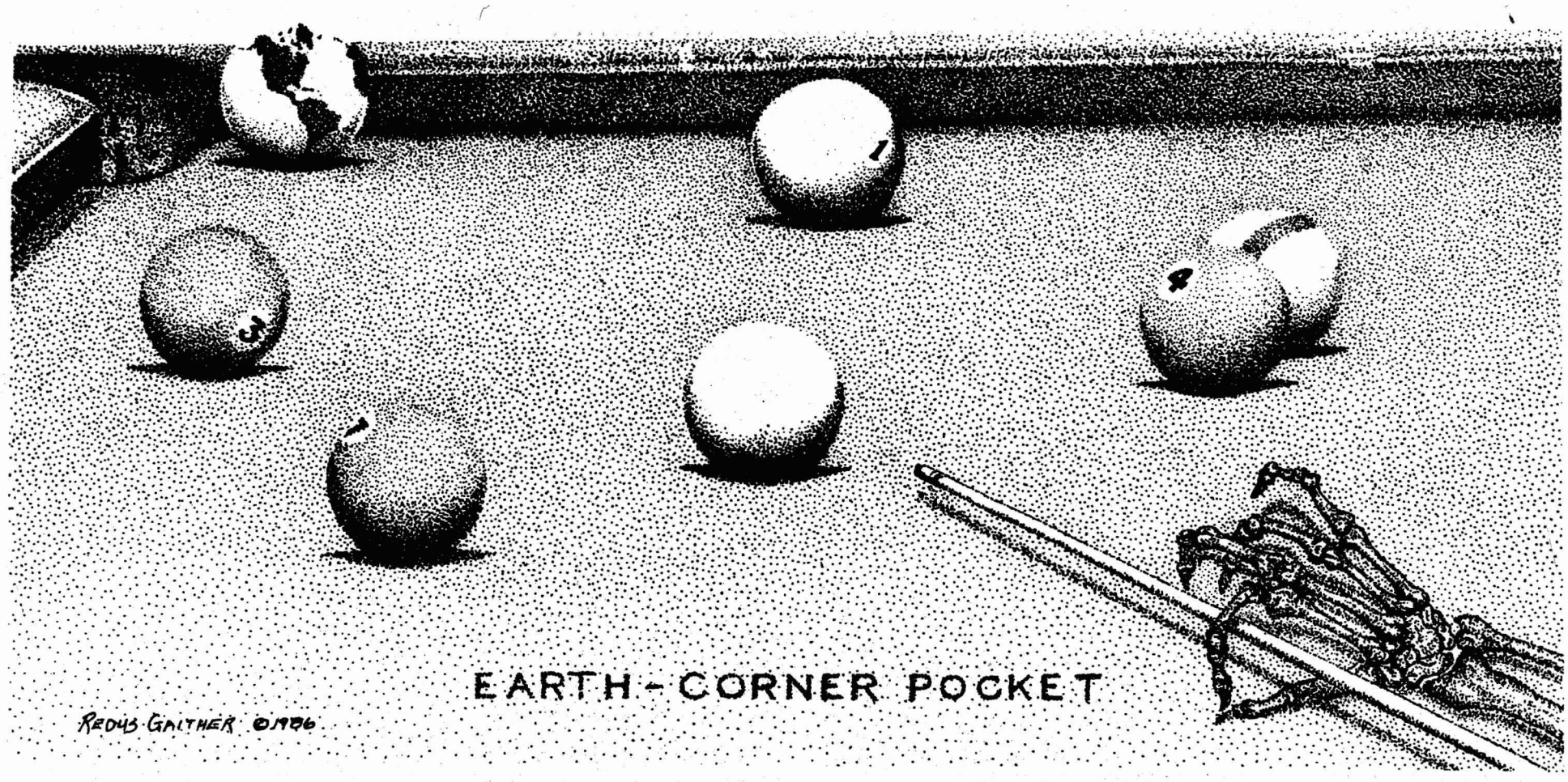
Contributing Photographers: Joe Cempa, David Cross, Roger Featherstone, Orin Langelle, Doug Peacock, Scott Smith, Howie Wolke, George Wuerthner.

Mailing: Tucson Earth First! Group

Printed on recycled paper (60% recycled fiber, for now, but we're still aiming for 100%).

☞ Important note

The *Earth First! Journal*, in its current form, will cease publication after the Winter Solstice (Dec. 21) issue. The current staff will honor all subscription and merchandise obligations until that time. We anticipate that some new group will honor obligations after that time. We apologize for any inconvenience this may cause.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear shit fer brains . . .

Dear Brown Under the Crown,

As if we needed any more proof of how far down Timber's pants the Forest disService is, I suggest that everyone call the PNW Research Station (USFS) in Portland, OR (503/326-7128), and order PNW-General Technical Report 225.

This Report is entitled "Integrated Management of Timber-Elk-Cattle: Interior Forests of Western North America." It was co-authored by some fine biologists (Jack Ward Thomas, Jack Lyons, Donavin Leckenby); but look who these scientists were forced to work with (for?). . . her name is second-to-last. LORIN L. HICKS. Doesn't strike a bell? Never heard of Plum Creek Timber Company's "Biologist" Hicks? Well, well.

That's right — PLUM CREEK TIMBER COMPANY had a representative in the preparation — right up to publication — of a Forest Service manual paid for by American tax-payers. How can we the public tell which part of the report is good science and which is Plum Creek facade science? Dunno. Better call Hicks.

It does explain, however, the editorial stress put into the document on biologists keeping personal values out of their work, and to look at wildlife habitat and species as only a small part of what the forest is about.

— North-Bend Fred

Dear SFB,

A constant criticism of Earth First! is that its goals and beliefs are not "realistic" enough. An excellent example of this is the foofaraw surrounding captive breeding programs behind bars (as has happened with black-footed ferrets and California condors). The purported goal of these programs is, through the tender ministrations of hack bureaucrats, to allow a species to rebuild its numbers in the comfort and safety of jail cells. Theoretically, once enough of the animals have been bred, they can be returned to the wild to live happily ever after. Earth First!'s opposition to such programs has enabled some to claim that the non-organization obviously does not know what it is talking about, does not understand the situation, and deserves to be ignored if not ridiculed. To the contrary (and very unfortunately), Earth first has been proven to be in the right again.

A paper presented at this year's meetings of the American Society of Mammalogists at Frostburg State University in Frostburg, Maryland, indicates the true worth of captive breeding and reintroduction programs. Thirteen hand-reared, sterile Siberian polecats (ecologically and taxonomically similar to black-footed ferrets) were released in likely ferret habitat in Wyoming. The idea was to simulate what would happen to reintroduced ferrets. To give the polecats a fighting chance, each was given experience killing prairie dogs and conditioned to avoid predators. The average life span of the polecats was less than 6 days. These poor beasts were so inept that whenever badgers would start to dig them out, the polecats would go over to investigate the noise. In all likelihood, the same thing would happen to any released ferrets, revealing the ferret program for the sick joke it is.

The moral of this is, don't let anybody tell you that removal/captive breeding/reintroduction programs are in the best interests of a species. Ecologically, an animal in the zoo is worthless. For the most part, these programs are just an excuse to get endangered animals out of the way so people can do whatever they want with the land the animals used to occupy. The only way to save a species is through intensive habitat preservation and restoration. Otherwise, we should allow these species that we have doomed to have the dignity of expiring in their natural homes.

— Doctor Strange, Kansas City, MO

Dear Shit fer Shit,

Using the Freedom of Information Act to request/obtain your FBI records is stupid. Political suicide. It is fact that the FBI compiles lists of folk FOIA'n their records. It is deemed by the feds to be 'reasonably suspicious' enough to reinvestigate some folk, because it indicates an intent by the requesting party to see how much more he or she can 'get away with.'

Don't do it. Just know what you've done, and how well you've done it.

Thought y'all oughta know.

— A Libertarian Who Knows

To the Editor,

In view of the ideals most of us "radical environmentalists" espouse I feel that we would all do well to destroy or sell for parts whatever vehicles we have. Aside from everyone turning vegan I feel that another single move that would most benefit Mother Earth would be for cars to be eliminated. So lets be in the vanguard of yet another movement — the elimination of the automobile. Let's ride bikes, walk, or as a last resort ride public transportation.

— Condor

Dear Earth First!,

We stopped by Redwood Summer on our way up here and participated in a demonstration at the Pacific Lumber gate. We also took part in the nonviolence training which was excellent. The only thing that bothered us was the seemingly constant hype about marijuana. We are both drug/alcohol therapists and Mike is a recovering marijuana addict. During his pot dependency our marriage was floundering, our car was repossessed and our phone disconnected.

We support what you're doing, especially the non-violent Redwood Summer but if we have to be subjected to a barrage of pot propaganda it will be hard for us.

— Ellen & Mike Murphy, Nine Mile Falls, WA

Dear readers,

Every day dead tree parts in the form of many ads for products I will never use, and endless obnoxious repetitive ads from social change, new age, feminist, and environmental groups — who should be aware!!! — arrive at my door. Endlessly, week after week for years. I felt heartbroken and enraged and powerless and hopeless. I thought of, think of, the millions of people that receive these unsolicited ads — which cause forest massacre and mining Earth rape and toxic chemicals — all so they can be tossed out. The typical response is "It's a shame but it can't be helped." Bullshit! Beings DIE and life on Earth is threatened! The only response must be to DO SOMETHING.

I wrote kind letters explaining that I don't have $ or desire for products or memberships. The mailings continued. I was so enraged that I took all their materials I'd been saving for scrap paper, stuffed them in their postage paid return envelopes, wrote angry letters on the outside envelope (stuffed inside) and sent them back. There I was at the P.O. with 100s of envelopes. I felt so relieved, so free, so great. And, IT WORKED. DO IT!! Post this letter on bulletin boards and tell friends! Venceremos!

— Walking Tree

To the Editor:

A recent article in the EF! journal told us of the difficulties in finding a doctor to do a simple vasectomy, and how they try to persuade you not to have it, especially if you are white and have no kids. To avoid any such hassles, simply call your local Planned Parenthood office. I found it simple and easy. In no more than a week's time you can to through the initial consultation (where they don't try to talk you out of it) and the operation itself. Plus the cost is reasonable, about $350 or down to about half that for low-income men. Give 'em a call and learn more. Planned Parenthood is found in the white pages of your phone book.

— I fire blanks

Ed. note: Besides serving as a bastion of reproductive sanity, Planned Parenthood is one of the most effective environmental protection groups around. Even if you don't have a personal need for their services, activists might want to contact the local office to see if they need counter-demonstrators for those occasions when the rabid pro-natalists attack. —DT

Dear Sawdust for Brains:

Bring back the Celtic names for your publication dates!

You say we can't pronounce them? That's weak! Most readers are not sure how to pronounce George Wuerthner's last name, either. But that does not keep you from printing it in nearly every issue.

Using Celtic names of old pagan festivals to mark the calendar is a simple and effective way of reminding us that our cultural roots extend to a people who once treated the Earth with great respect. We need the affirmation of faith this knowledge helps provide — just as we need the practical tools printed in these pages — in order to reclaim the Wild and Free in our own time.

Give us a brief note explaining what the names mean, as well as how to pronounce them. Don't get boring! Get educated!

In your zeal to clean up the *Journal*, you don't have to sterilize it. Sure, we will keep reading this publication for all the information it contains. But we won't treasure it any more.

— Termite, Girdwood, AK

To Readers of our EF! Journal,

I was the person who at our EF! 1990 RRR in Montana (according to Phil Knight) "stupidly announced a workshop on 'political assassinations'". See page 19, col. 2, Aug. 1990 Journal.

I defend Phil's (and all others') rights to be nonviolently wrong. I wish more at our RRR had been more willing to be tolerant of my views which I am not pleased to have. But I feel and did feel that these ought to be aired and discussed openly and we in EF! ought not to stonewall them.

Of course violence has not 'worked' fully. But neither has nonviolence, completely. Right? Personally I have mostly been, am now completely and probably will remain fully a nonviolent person. Certainly in the sense that I do not deliberately cause and do not intend to cause even to one person serious physical harm. But my analysis is that most (all?) nonviolent persons who try to force upon all others their nonviolent 'life style' (whatever that means) are too self-defeating for me. I have learned to tolerate them but do not want them to dominate EF! as such (often useless?) persons do most anti-war groups.

Our 1990 RRR was excessively dominated by declawed pussyfooters. That is, in my not all that humble opinion. As requested, I agreed to change the workshop title to "How much violence might be needed to save Gaia" or words like that. But even that subdued title offended some who (violently?) erased it, without my OK, from the bulletin board! Can you believe that? I

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BREAKING UP . . .

continued from previous page

ence or simple hard line so that the only hippies, the only anarchists, the only eco-feminists left are the ones that put the earth first. Sure, the face of our movement is changing. A truly subversive approach compels people to re-examine assumptions. How else do we get rid of the dominant paradigm? But evolution or not, I feel like I am carrying on in much the same way I was when I first got active in EF! in 1983 even though I am in the dreaded California that some people seem to think swallows up biocentrists and spits them out as anthropocentrists working to make the world a better place for homo shitticus. Roger, what makes you think you are at odds with us in siding with the bears when we are out in the woods defending the marbled murrelet?

The FBI infiltration, the Arizona busts, the bombing, and other violence against activists have been hard on the movement and have used up a lot of energy better spent. But these events have also galvanized support for EF!, pushed our issues into the headlines and made many of us stronger and more committed to the defense of the earth. It's been a drag to deal with the level of bitterness and hostility I'm encountering in people whom I think have the same basic goals as me. It's also a waste — hurl your hostility toward Charlie Hurwitz or Lujan or Stephen Bechtel or Mike Fain where it's better spent and let's get on with the business at hand. And to hell with all this seriousness. If Judi can find the humor in being bombed herself ("They blew up the wrong end of me!"), then so can we all find the humor in all this muck.

Letters . . .

continued from page 3

doubt any responsible will even apologize to me for his or her or their misconduct.

The workshop was held. Of course nonviolence, if effective, is often better. But we in EF! must realize that "no compromise" for some might well mean more than blockades without violence. Those persons may be among our BEST.

— Richard M. Bowers, Route 1, Box 28, Delancey, NY 13752

Dear Folks,

With regards to contacts' addresses being published by Sahara Club, I have begun to receive several interesting pieces in the mail — a $70 engineering formulas book and a subscription to *Outside* magazine (unpaid of course). It's hard to believe that someone would think that this would deter me.

— Scott Sala

Dear SFB,

While the *Journal* staff's decision to resign is a personal one, it bothers me that you are letting a handful of "Unhappy Campers" drive you out without first determining how much support these people actually have. How about staging a vote of confidence in the next issue, with your resignations contingent on the outcome. Respondents should be required to use the name under which they subscribe to avoid ballot stuffing. The *Journal* is too important to allow a small minority to dictate its editorial policy.

As to Whither Earth First!, it seems to me that the Greens have the broad area of ecology and social justice covered, so it is perfectly fine and proper for us to focus on the narrower issues of big wilderness and preservation of biodiversity. Someone has to. Beyond that, our choice of strategy and tactics should be determined by what furthers those ends best, not by what feels good, is fun, or gives us a power rush. It would be altogether too easy to win the battle and lose the war. For example, if tree spiking stops a handful of timber sales but causes the general public to reject our preservationist ideal, then tree spiking is a failed tactic and should be discarded. Since EF! is an anarchy, it is up to each individual to decide what works and what doesn't, but this means we must each be completely honest with ourselves about our personal motives and about what the real short- and long-term effects of our actions are. The Journal is an appropriate forum in which to debate these issues.

Lastly, while preservation of big wilderness and biodiversity should be our focus, it is important to realize that their loss is a symptom of a dysfunctional socio-economic system. As a short-term strategy, we must treat the symptom: push for strong, enforceable, and enforced protective laws. For the long-term, changing the system must be our goal (subverting the dominant paradigm). The latter is ultimately more important if we wish to win the war, and it is a war. A social issue should be considered an Earth First! issue insofar as it impacts wilderness and biodiversity. Social issues which do not meet this criterion should be acknowledged, but left for the Greens and the New Left to deal with.

In closing, I'd like to see the *Journal* staff stay on. You have my confidence. Accommodate the complaints of the dissidents to the extent that it furthers the preservation of big wilderness and biodiversity. That this is the prime focus of our movement should not be negotiable, however.

— Terry Morse, Newport, OR

Dear SFB,

Seeing the inane "Report from the Journal Advisory Committee" crystallized for me the Kafkaesque series of events of the past months. Who is G.T.? Who are these people who could walk off the street and kill the vital organ of communication of our movement? Can it be possible they do more damage than the FBI itself? Could this "Live Wild or Die" crowd be the same I found mildly entertaining last year? As a regular contributor to the *Journal* and having dealt with numerous publications on a professional basis I can only heap praise on John Davis, Kris Sommerville, Dale Turner and Nancy Zierenberg. They are true professionals that no amount of "crashing" hippie volunteers can supplant. Rather than forming this "Kangaroo Committee" it would have been proper to have polled the readership!

For the illiterate potheads who find conservation biology boring and favor "action" I call attention to stalwarts such as Jamie Sayen and Jeff Elliot who practice both under hazardous conditions while these incompetents merely rant and slaver.

In the central Appalachians Earth First! has been growing in numbers and influence. We've challenged the Forest Service through actions, really boring conferences and sound ecological science and they've begun to bend in a fundamental way. One reason for this is the support John Davis has given us through the *Journal*. Are we to stand by while "know nothings" undo all of this? Rationality may not be the entire picture but you can't have a movement without it.

Okay, let's talk philosophy. To say, as Judi Bari does, that Dave Foreman accepts the system as is and isn't for fundamental social change is a misrepresentation of what I've known about Dave for all these years. Perhaps Judi also has trouble understanding back issues of the Journal. I've been through the leftist rhetoric syndrome starting with the New Democratic Party in the late 60s and I sickened of it long ago. The labor bonds these new age hippies want to forge contradict the very life styles they're promoting. Loggers want new and bigger pickups and split levels. We can't save the forest by bonding with these greedheads any more than with their industrial bosses. So let it be clean and simple. Let's promote the logic of wilderness, educate by example and stop tripping up those of us who want to get the job done.

— Bob Mueller, Staunton, VA

Dear Shit Fer Brains:

Greetings from the beleaguered but ever-bold and boisterous Florida Earth First! We pause from our constant vigil in Developer's Paradise and (Land) Prostitution fiefdom to send several thumbs up to the *Journal* and in particular the August 1 (Lammas) issue: it was chocked full o' fun and action and lean on the philosophits. Some of us are University folks but tend to save our colloquies for journals more suited to them. EF! is the action behind all the pretty words, without which the words are incomplete and barren.

A few of us are also neo-Pagans, and we agree with the two letters last ish, spirituality can and does have much to do with radical environmentalism. Since the Judeo-Christian manipulative stance toward Nature has helped create the problem, spiritual traditions can and must have a hand in the solution. There are especially close ties between Pagans and EF!; for example, the Lughnasadh 1990 issue of *Green Egg*, the journal of the Church of All Worlds out of Ukiah, CA, carried two EF! items: "No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" (Diane Darling) and "For the Earth" about Redwood Summer (Sequoia). Nothing scares the ecorapists more than a bunch of wide-eyed Goddess-worshippers who defend sacred Earth with the power of their morals and religion.

— Paul Chase, Gainesville, FL

Hi EF!,

When I die, I would like to be fed to wolves, preferably not in a zoo. While I can stipulate such a condition in my will, the practicalities may be prohibitive, especially to a less environmentally conscious executor or medical practitioner. I'd like to solicit any recommendations from the readership concerning this dilemma. Humorous replies are, of course, welcomed, but I would like some practical ones as well. And don't feel constrained to wolves, any carnivorous (or omnivorous) predator will do. Thanks.

— Steven Silberberg, 65 Lake St., Wrentham, MA 02093

To the Editor:

Well, another rattlesnake roundup has come and gone down here in Sweetwater, Texas. Contrary to popular belief, most folks around these parts actually like rattlesnakes. They like to kill them. They like to wear them. They like to sell them for money and abuse them for macho, and God help any creature, man or beast, that gets in the way of a Texan out to kill a rattlesnake.

Of course, the issue is a bit more complex than that. The roundup brings in a lot of money to Sweetwater. It puts Sweetwater on the map, big time. A lot of folks get to feel important in one way or another. And let's bear in mind that roundups are only the most visible form of abuse: the hide trade actually uses about 10 times as many snakes as the roundups. Roundups and hide dealers are actually in competition for rattlesnakes. It's a free market, since there are no laws or regulations whatsoever in Texas controlling the use or abuse of rattlesnakes.

Lots of people would like to stop the rattlesnake roundups, and everyone has their own reasons - philosophical, educational, ecological, or humane. Last year, for the first time, Texas Parks and Wildlife asked snake hunters to please stop pouring gasoline down holes in the ground to get snakes, because they got too many letters from people who didn't like the idea. Not exactly hard hitting stuff, but it's a start. Letters do work, and handwritten ones are the best - avoid form letters. Protests, however, are what attracts publicity.

Sweetwater is the Granddaddy of all roundups, and the most logical one to try and shut down. The news media was understandably rather underwhelmed by the appearance of only 5-10 protesters at Sweetwater in 1989. They hardly took note when the same 5-10 showed up again in 1990. But imagine what kind of ruckus it would raise if several hundred protesters showed up in Sweetwater in 1991!

We can shut the rattlesnake roundups down if enough people come to Sweetwater next year to protest. Enough protesters will get the publicity needed to convince the Texas Parks and Wildlife and Texas legislature to impose regulations concerning the collection of these reptiles.

I am trying to organize the 3rd annual Rattlesnake Roundup Protest in Sweetwater and, with your help, it could be a decisive year for the future of Diamondback Rattlesnakes, and other animals that live in holes in the ground, here in Texas. I urge everyone to please come to Sweetwater on Saturday, March 9, 1991, and Sunday too, if possible, to help stop this barbaric practice. I offer free primitive camping in the hill country south of Sweetwater, comraderie with like-minded people, and a chance to make a real difference in the way Texas treats its wildlife resources. Please contact me with your plans to attend:

— Bob Sears, Rt. 2 Box 42, Wingate, TX 79566; (915) 743-2531.

Phone calls or letters of protest (handwritten or typed) should be sent to: Texas Parks and Wildlife, 4200 Smith School Road, Austin, TX 78744, Attn: Catrina Martin.

Dear SFB:

I have read in *US News & World Report* that Dave Foreman has quit the Earth First! movement. And I now read in the June 1990 issue of the Earth First! Journal that Mike Roselle is feuding with the Journal staff. I also see that Mike has pulled his wonderful drawing of Dear Shit Fer Brains . . .

What is going on? Why wasn't Mike's letter printed in the *Earth First! Journal*? We love to complain about censorship, but what is this? Mike has worked hard in the Earth First! movement and should be heard even if his comments are critical. Is the staff afraid of criticism? Why not print his letter now that the membership know about it?

I have been a member of Earth First! for years and am deeply disturbed by these developments.

— Cowboy Bill, Minneapolis, MN

Ed. note: Roselle's piece was not printed because it was quite long, essentially repeated a lengthy piece of his we'd printed several issues previous, contained serious factual errors, and because he would not allow it to be edited. If you want to read it, feel free to contact him at the address given in the Directory. —DT

Dear SFB,

A new way to get a daily update on Earth First! happenings around the country: the "Rush Limbaugh Excellence in Broadcasting Network."

The guy's a pathetic knee-jerk right winger, but he sets aside a portion of his daily three-hour call-in radio show to report on (and revile) every Earth First! happening around.

If you ignore his obvious bias, you can learn of EF! demos and actions around the country every day!

He or his staff must be scanning the wire services, so get those press releases out and chances are, they'll be aired in nearly 150 stations across the country the next day or so!

— Radio-activist

Dear SFB—

I returned from overseas a couple months back to find EF! in turmoil. This threw me for a loop; I'd always thought EF! was too un- or better yet, non-organized to be thrown into turmoil. There was a journal, the editors printed whatever they felt like, and if somebody didn't like it, well tough shit. Other than that, "Earth First!" was a concept — the Earth comes first, plain and simple — that a lot of us bought, not a bloody organization with a copyrighted logo. Beyond that, it was up to each of us to do what we could using the talents we had to see that all life and forms that comprise the Earth were left to manage themselves, free of human intervention.

Given this context, I cannot, having read August and Excrement issues cover to cover, understand what all the squawking's about. Go out and do what you can to save the Earth. Who cares what you call yourself? The work has to be done, right? We all know that down in our guts. So do it, without compromise. Whether or not an Earth First! exists is inconsequential. We're all going to do what has to be done not because we're part of a "movement" but because the work has to be done, and we know it.

Get your shit together people. Put the Earth first and let the journal write itself.

— Bruce, Tucson, AZ

To the Editor:

If I were the CIA and wanted to destroy a movement like the words "Earth First" represent I would try to get its members fighting amongst themselves trying to establish a set of philosophical beliefs to which all could adhere. Divide and conquer. Very simple. I would try to discredit the movement in every way possible. I would use illegal wiretaps and espionage to monitor activities. I would hope that most individuals are too afraid to actually act on their own, because that would be extremely difficult to control and suppress. I would make these individuals out to be anti-American by manipulating the press so they did not gain public sympathies. I would treat them like traitors to the American way of life, and take away their civil rights.

What would you do if you were the CIA? Think about that, and you can bet they are doing it and more, so be careful. Be discreet. And remember that our goal is a noble one — to preserve the beautiful awesome wonder of life on this planet.

— Anonymous

Ed. note: A minor factual correction — it's not the CIA trying to destroy the movement. It's the FBI. See the book Agents of Repression *for relevant details. —DT*

Dear SFB:

I would think it goes without saying that, in essence, it is "White Man's Disease" that brought about the absence of beluga whales in the MacKenzie River Delta ["In The Absence Of Whales", June issue], not to mention Elephants in Africa, Condors in California and Old Growth in the Pacific Northwest. To be alive at this time during the planet's evolution is to be infected by this virus and to bear witness to such tragedy as the genocide and corruption of native peoples everywhere. Once one accepts this, as most readers of this journal probably have, one has no choice short of resignation or yuppiedom, but to fight, pray, and work towards some form of salvation for the Earth's remaining wild places and the eventual enlightenment of human kind. It's a long shot for sure, but the only game worth playing.

Interspecies Communication went to the Arctic fully aware of our white cultural afflictions (how else to get there?) and the

The spirit of "no compromise" lives in Poland!

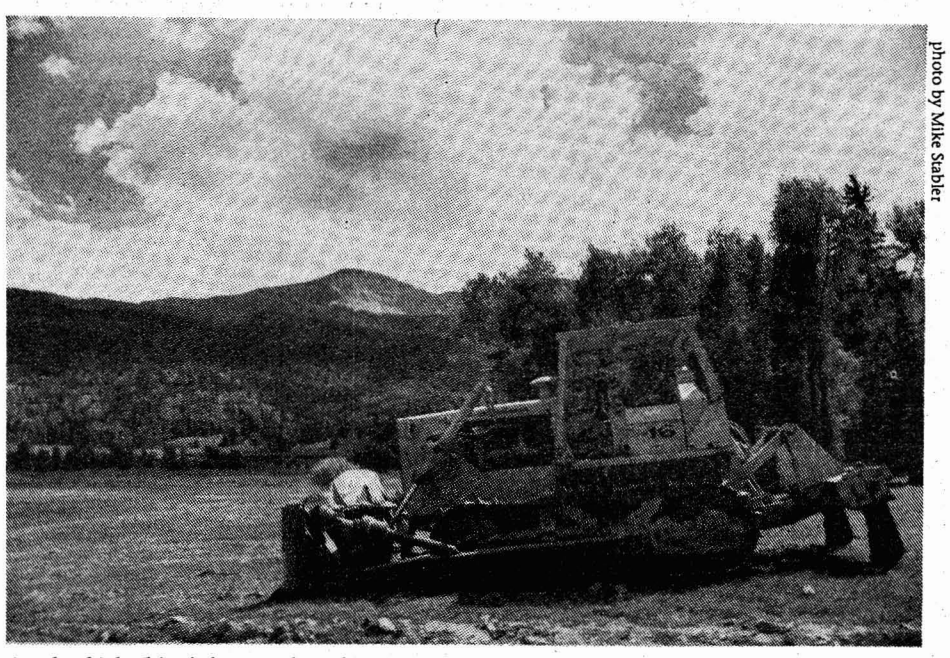

photo by Mike Stabler

Another high-altitude boat anchor, this one near Pagosa Springs, CO. Before someone "fixed" it, this monster was doing "riparian restoration" in the form of channelization and rip-rap bank lining. In the background is the famous "Clamshell" geological feature, atop which East Fork Development Corp. (partially owned by Balcorp/American Express) wants to build a ski resort and restaurant (probably specializing in seafood).

devastating impact "white capitalist culture" has had on the Invialut culture in the Inuvik region of the Northwest Territories. Tourists, sure, but mindful of our purpose to simply be with the whales. In their absence I did "eco-art" both as a way to mourn their loss, and perhaps more importantly, as an apology to the whales and the Delta ecosystem (including the once harmonic native culture) for the deadly impact of the White Man's Disease. We addressed the symptom of sloppy native hunting practices in the region rather than the bigger cause of it (white capitalist culture) because the latter is too big a battle and to attack only its front lines would be to lose places like the Delta whale sanctuary which are in precarious balance and in need of immediate attention. The same applies to Rhinos and Redwood Groves.

In order to preserve what little is left of this wild planet many must work on the immediate and local causes in order to establish some sort of killing moratorium until the big beast runs itself into the ground. Sensitive chords are struck, as they were for Jack Sandburg who wrote in regards to my account of our trip to the Arctic, when these issues rub against modern native cultures overcome by the White Man's Disease.

— Daniel Dancer, Ozkaloosa, KS

Dear SFB:

Not being able to attend rendezvous or other rituals (infirmities) the Sept. *Journal* cleared up a lot of haze for me. Maybe the anthropocentric faction should secede, instead of the other way around.

They could start a new group called "Earth Also?" No, that's not fair. Judi Bari, et al, have done a lot of good, and I've sent what pittances I could to help. But my heart, if not my crippled hand, especially after reading the last *Journal*, is with Foreman and his radical allies. I don't care about their views on ZPG, gay rights, apartheid, or whatever. Those guys have spirit and color, and they made the world aware of its vanishing wilderness. We don't need another Sierra Club. We need the original Earth First!

— mcaldon

Dear Earth First!,

Whilst reading one of my back issues of New Internationalist, I came across a small article on your organisation. I must confess that concepts such as 'ecotage' and 'technology free zones' sound like a beautiful antidote for the vomit-inducing 'commercialisation' that supposedly 'green' ideals have undergone here in England. What makes matters worse is the fact that the 'great British public' seem to have swallowed the veneer of 'caring corporations' in its entirety. It is virtually impossible to find an advert that doesn't plagiarize in some way or another the icons of the green movement — the majority of people seem to be under the impression that preventing the world's destruction requires nothing more radical than purchasing an 'eco-friendly' deodorant.

In my capacity as lead vocalist for a rap band called New Atlantic, I try to address many of the issues that stem from genuine environmentalism. One thing I'm particularly concerned with is the way that the more 'radical' elements of my 'peer group' tend to equate green politics with 'concerned' middle class suburbanites. Whilst this may have a ring of truth to it, I firmly believe that we create our own limitations and if we convince ourselves that a certain area of political activity is the sole preserve of a certain social group then IT WILL BE. The fact of the matter is that far from only being applicable to rural England, green issues are actually far more pertinent to people in the more impoverished and industrialised areas of the North, as it is the occupants of these areas that are the victims of 'industrial progress' and are alienated from nature, themselves and society.

Anyway, I'm working on a track called "Righteous Anger - The Time is Now!" at the moment, and I am desperately looking for relevant 'samples' to include in the track. The track is basically a post-punk Anarcho-Green 'rebel rouser' and I thought that maybe your organisation would have some audio recordings of lectures, demonstrations, rallies, or anything that contains emotive and radical speeches about direct-action environmental strategies. If you have, then I would be eternally grateful if you could send me them, or a selection of them, at least. I would be more than willing to meet any costs that postage, and indeed the cassettes themselves incur, as I know how important finances are for 'grass-roots'(?!) movements that refuse to 'compromise' or sell out.

— Dylan Biezanek, 35 Helsby Avenue, Eastham, Wirral, Merseyside, UK L62 9B2

Dear Shit fer Brains,

I am writing to give some feedback on the continuing internal "purges" and "self-criticism" documented in the transcript and article on the *Journal* workshop at RRR.

For those of us who are committed EF!ers but have not had the opportunity to attend a rendezvous and get into the apparently hairy conflicts going on in the movement, this type of internal conflict is confusing simply because it is not clear what is at stake (other than control of the *Journal!).*

The *Journal* has been one of the finest publications I have ever read, and I am considering not only content but also style in my opinion. I think it is important to keep in mind that producing a publication like the *Journal* involves art; layout, editing, etc. are all skills where decision-making is based on aesthetics as well as function and purpose. A readable, well-organized, and visually interesting publication is infinitely more effective than one that concentrates on content to the exclusion of all else. I think that the *Journal* staff has been extremely successful in achieving an optimal integration of content and style. A lot of people might consider this a lot of hogwash, but think about why you look forward to receiving some publications more than others of similar content!

Another thing I want to point out, and I know I will get a lot of shit for this but I don't care, is that the internal purges and criticisms of the *Journal* remind me of nothing more than the stereotypical Communist Party clean-outs, wherein one clique takes over another clique. Another comparison might be public self-flagellation in the Middle Ages as a vehicle for the attainment of virtue. Sorry, but I just don't buy any of it! If EF! is indeed a movement and not an organization, why must there be a committee to supervise the work of the *Journal* staff? I think that the staff are responsive to criticism when it is offered, so I was surprised by many of the comments documented in parts of the transcript. While I recognize that the staff must do some necessary (grammar, organization) editing, I don't think that they are in any way rigid or engage in any type of censorship or unnecessary (content) editing. I have noticed that the character of each article is distinct and intact, with tons of personality. I don't see the grounds for criticism of the staff or where anyone gets off wanting to supervise the *Journal.* The latest issue is not up to the usual standard, probably due to interference and harassment from the self-proclaimed critics.

Another question I would like to ask is what intrinsic qualification a self-described anarchist has to participate in policing the *Journal* staff. Anarchy means "no government." If this woman were truly an anarchist, she would not put herself in the role of a "supervisor" to the *Journal.* Further, I wonder what the hell anarchists are doing in the movement in the first place! All human and animal societies need some type of order, and it is a matter of semantics whether you want to call this order "instinct," "custom," "culture," or the constitution. Regardless of whether I agree with the government in its present form or not (I do not), I wouldn't want to live in an anarchistic society where literally "anything goes." By that definition, the developers who are tearing up South Florida are true anarchists. So is the Monroe County Commission, which wants to subvert the Endangered Species Act.

Don't get me wrong—I enjoy reading *Live Wild or Die.* The first or second issue is wonderful stuff! However, I strongly suspect that ego conflicts, as much as ideology, motivated the LWOD people to split with EF! LWOD calls EF!ers self-righteous and self-motivated ("I think this, I want this). Well, what is more self-righteous or self-motivated than the article that contains these accusations? What is more self-motivated than to publish a "periodical" that includes the instructions, "Steal this paper," while enclosing an invoice for payment with an unsolicited shipment of the periodical? (The person who received that shipment of LWOD sent the invoice back and wrote on it that they had taken LWOD's advice and given all the copies away.) And finally, didn't Mike Jakubal exhort us not long ago on the issue of empowerment, criticizing EF!ers because, in his opinion, they draw their empowerment from the movement, an abstraction, rather than from their individual minds, hearts, and guts? Now LWOD seems to be criticizing EF!ers because they are self-empowered! This bait and switch tactic is too transparent!

Another point that is worth mentioning is that information articles are useful. Many of us are not scientists. We need that information to avoid sounding like fools. I didn't see Darryl and Judi in the Redwood Summer video saying, "I defend wilderness because that's just what I feel is right and I don't need to give any other explanation." While I give high value to feelings and instinct and will, they alone could not have produced Redwood Summer. We activists need information to back our statements and demands. We need facts to be able to speak intelligently to the media, which unfortunately are still the primary agents for mass communication, at least in heavily populated areas. We need knowledge to be able to think critically, to distinguish what is from what is just propaganda or misinformation. Our feelings tell us what needs to be done, but to take effective action we need to know what we are doing! The action articles are equally important, but not more so than other articles regularly featured in the *Journal*, particularly the articles from the Biodiversity Project.

I hope the *Journal* staff makes it through the shit and stays on, and I also hope that all the critics who probably wouldn't want to take on the work of producing the *Journal* but want to supervise the people who are doing the work, turn their attention and apparently abundant idle time to more productive actions. There was already one reorganization detailed in the May issue this year, and at the present rate every other issue will feature a new format and new feuds. All of this detracts energy from the movement and serves the purposes of the FBI by turning our attention to internal conflicts that have nothing to do with the mission of EF!

The staff are supportive, accessible, friendly, flexible but reliable, not snobs (in the "West vs. any other region" sense), and I imagine that they must work as hard as anyone in the movement. I hope all of their talent and commitment are not taken for granted, and that people will be more supportive of the staff, as they are of us all.

Still wild in Miami.

— Maria Quintana

Dear SFB:

When I described the Flint Hills ranchers as doing an "adequate job of caretaking the prairies" I used the term loosely. There is not one legally swimmable, drinkable river in the whole state of Kansas so obviously something is dreadfully wrong. A few ranchers go a long way toward protecting their native prairie ground, most however do not. The only thing they do right is not plow it up. It is precisely this reason I encourage folks to move to the Flint Hills.

All wilderness and "semi-wilderness" (which perhaps one might call these native prairie hills), need Earth loving people at their margins, and sometimes within, as in this case, to protect, restore and maintain biodiversity and natural balances. Never should one build anew in these lands, rather existing places should be bought and eventually phased out. Always one should develop ways through conservation easements, donations and the like to continually pull back the edges, thereby enlarging the wild heart. It is unrealistic to think that wilderness can be preserved and rebuilt any other way. We sure can't depend on the US Government to do it. Without dedicated edge protectors willing to defend and promote the values of the wild heart, at any cost, we may as well kiss it all goodbye right now. Being a wilderness edge runner, or watchdog (preferably a pitbull) seems like the worthiest of goals these days and I recommend it to all who can find the means.

— Daniel Dancer, Land of Oz

Dear EF!:

The National Park Service in Alaska has prohibited land-and-shoot, same-day airborne wolf hunting in all national preserves. Game management and big game hunting were opposed to these regulations and until recently the killing of wolves took place.

When the killings got around to the animal rights groups and environmentalists, there was a big uproar. Many letters were written in defense of the Alaskan wolves. Many public hearings were held, attended by those who were opposed to the prohibition of wolf hunting and it became a controversial issue.

The end result was, on February 12, 1990, Alaska's Lt. Gov. Stephen McAlpine signed a state of Alaska regulation prohibiting land-and-shoot, same-day airborne hunting of wolves in all the national preserve units included in the national park system.

For those who want to show their appreciation, drop a line to Stephen McAlpine, Lt. Governor, Juneau, AK 99811, thanking him for making the slaughter of wolves a state offense. The National Park Service, Alaska Regional Office, 2525 Gambell St., Room 107, Anchorage, AK 99503-2892, can be credited with being against wolf hunting and opposing the hunters.

— Flo Levine, Monsey, NY

ed. note: I fear the situation is not so hopeful as you have been led to believe. Please read the letter below, which I received in late September from a long-time Alaska conservationist, regarding the new wolf killing regulations: —JD

Dear John,

The letter the NPS sent out pertaining to land-and-shoot hunting is indeed deceptive. The Regional Office was intent on issuing the regulation, but the Governor's office and the Congressional delegation bullied Ridenour into backing off. The NPS folks who worked on this, not to mention the rest of us, are demoralized and furious.

Wildlife activists, chiefly the Alaska Wildlife Alliance, have been trying to get the Board of Game to stop land-and-shoot hunting for years. Only after the NPS was about to promulgate its own regulation did the State take action, and when no one's looking we expect the State to go back to business as usual. In fact the State's action made the situation worse by opening up some Game Management Units to land-and-shoot hunting which were previously closed. For example all the GMUs around Denali NP are now open to land-and-shoot hunting/trapping (what it's called changes over the years)....

— Dave

Earth First!ers,

In my capacity as a night deliveryman, I often see, way into the wee hours, the deadly blue glow of electronic bug killers behind or in front of houses.

The fiendish devices, with only the barest justification during a nighttime lawn party, are kept on ALL night, every night, destroying countless numbers of harmless moths and beetles, in addition to that little bloodsucker anopheles. (Hey, there's got to be an important econiche being filled by the mosquito.)

So take a 3am journey through suburbia. When you spy the sickly blue glow of a "bugzapper," DO SOMETHING. Listen to the snap, crackle and pop! as entranced insects hit the deathscreen, until your fury heats up. Approach and do one of the following: grab the whole device and dash it to the ground, then stomp it flat (very satisfying); using insulated snippers, cut the power cord, right where it enters the machine; stick an insulated ice pick through the screen and break the blue light tube.

However you do it, don't electrocute yourself! And be discreet. Private property, y'know ...

—Skeeter

Ned Ludd readers,

Just a quick reminder on the type of

continued on page 6

Letters . . .

continued from page 5

bullets used in Remedy for the Cow Pie Blues (EF!, 8-90). The bullets remain in the carcass after you shoot it. Chances are that critter that scavenges the meat will ingest the bullet. If it is a lead bullet, rather than steel shot, that scavenger can develop lead poisoning. The California Condor is a prime example of this. So use steel shot rather than lead.

—David

Dear Earth First!:

I'd like to warn you about Bruce Piasecki and his efforts to "expose" Earth First! as a terrorist organization.

Piasecki was at Clarkson University (Potsdam, NY) and is now a professor in the Urban and Environmental Studies Department at Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute (Troy, NY). He has published a couple of so-called "environmental" books including one just released, *In Search of Environmental Excellence: Moving Beyond Blame*. He has a consulting firm, American Hazard Control Group, with mostly corporate clients. He's the kind of guy who helps corporate Earth rapists feel good about their crimes. He spins deceptions about corporate toxic waste disposal practices that are cleverly hidden by public relations campaigns (like "at XYZ Corp., every day is Earth Day!").

Now he's planning to write a book, *Earth as Hostage*, that will try to drag Earth First! through the mud. He aspires to writing something as good as Christopher Manes's *Green Rage*, but from the negative point of view. His primary thesis is that monkey wrenching is just like airport bombings by international terrorists or political executions during the Russian Civil War. For example, check out the following book outline that he's been sending around to his buddies for comment in which he compares Dave Foreman and Gerry Spence with Adolph Hitler and Heinrich Himmler! This guy is a sick opportunist who is relentlessly exploiting the controversy around Earth First! for his own career advancement and book sales.

Piasecki has a sidekick named Chris Hyne, one of his graduate students. Hyne has shown up at previous Earth First! Adirondack Rendezvous so he should be considered an infiltrator and treated appropriately.

Piasecki lives at 1179 Maple Hill Road in Castleton, NY 12033-9063 (518-732-4074). That's about fifteen miles southeast from Albany, NY. I'm sure he'd love to get some feedback from Earth First!ers about what he's up to!

— A Friend in New York

Ed. note: The above letter was accompanied by an outline that included section headings like: Abbey's Role, Spence Manipulating the Media, Bar Talk & Civil Liberties, Charges Against EF!, Internal Dissension, Tree-sitter's Loyalty, Rage Tactics by EF!, Flag Burning & Flame Throwing, EMETIC Letters, Cattle Grazing Attacked, and On Natural Terror. —DT

Dear 'Brains:

The fall solstice issue wreaked the havoc I've been dreading since the Bookchin attack first ruffled the Journal's pages. It seems the movement created to save Nature for her own sake is now poised to join the "save the world for humanity" crowd.

No doubt about it — the Advisory Committee report marks the end of an era for Earth First! While I agree that one or two previous issues were a trifle stodgy, it wasn't long before the Journal resumed its feisty, irreverent tone. Those who have been too "bored and angry" to read it since have done the editors and the movement a grave injustice.

The self-inflicted ignorance of the Journal's detractors became glaring when they used a quote from a Journal article to describe the lifestyle, vegetarian and animal rights reporting they want. Maybe G.T. did read the article, only to have a faulty memory later identify the source as *Z* Magazine.

No blasphemy, no humor, not outrage in the Journal? What about the Mirth First issue, the "Thank God for the Carnage" article, the "Another Mormon on Drugs" bumpersticker? Judging by the parting shots of Foreman and Wolke, et. al., EF! is about to disavow the fact that overpopulation causes environmental devastation. Now *there's* an outrage!

I found the committee's assertion that the Journal quashes controversy laughable. How many other environmental publications have devoted so much space (or any space) to internal squabbles? How many other editors have indulged critics who seem to care more about their egos than the cause?

It's even more absurd to accuse the editors of regarding feminism as "juvenile" and "immature". After seeing so-called progressive publications decry feminine powerlessness, I've treasured the Journal's photographs and articles about brave women taking direct action. If promoting feminism means replacing women's actions with ecofeminist debates on the evils of abortion, we might as well take off our shoes and shop for maternity clothes, girls.

According to the committee's communique, the new EF! will cease holding the human race responsible for the mess we're in, and start blaming those comfortable scapegoats, Government and The Corporation. I never thought EF! would parrot the delusion that the enemy is some inhuman juggernaut, instead of folks like Charles Hurwitz, Manuel Lujan, and the millions of people who cheer them on.

It'll be interesting to see how well the committee replaces the staff they've run off. I presume they understood the difficulties of reconciling wildly conflicting viewpoints before they appropriated the job. Sure the editors chose to omit Mike Roselle's letter. That hardly means they've allowed "barely any room for self-criticism" and "no opportunities for change". If there's been no change, why have most of the founders of EF! decided to find some other way to defend Mother Earth?

Some of us will miss the Journal's present incarnation, even if it is "rigid and somber". Maybe that's why the FBI hangs on the Journal's every word — a distinction it shares, leftist readers will be glad to know, with the newsletter of the American Communist party. Tradition has it that most of the Communist newsletter's subscribers are FBI agents. After reading the plans of the Committee to Fix Everything, I fear that such is the fate of the Earth First! Journal.

— Leslie Lyon, Cedar City, UT

Dear friends,

Well, the September Journal was a bit of a surprise, but not a total surprise. It's been coming for a long time. I wouldn't devalue it as "excrement" though. One thing the Journal has done for years is to get me to think real hard about where I stand, and then try my ideas out in a practical setting (e.g. in handcuffs). This last issue has provided more food for soul searching than I've ever seen.

I don't really know what the hell is happening with EF! Much less do I know where I stand. Like Howie Wolke, I'm not sure if the differences are in substance or just style. I've seen the EF! demographics change over the years, and I've heard the accusations levied by both sides ("old guard" vs "new guard"?). What I have not seen is either side actually doing a great deal of what the other side accuses them of (except for accusations of screaming). Maybe I haven't had the right vantage point.

I agree that the Journal has become a bit boring lately. I don't think it had so much to do with what was printed (or not printed), but more a miasma of tension and uncertainty among the people putting it together. I say this because, in the recent issue where you reestablished your focus and format, I sensed a fresh burst of energy and vigor even though the content was no different. Now you have reestablished your focus in a big way. I fear that the Journal and EF! will devolve into something useless. but I sense that you have made the right choices for yourselves, and I wish you well. Whatever you do, I'm sure you will be raising proper hell. May Vishnu shower your path with lotus petals.

To "G.T.": As the designated spokes for the new itty bitty Journal committee, I would like to know who the hell you are. Who would I be communicating with if I participate in next year's Journal? I know you want to be subversive, but you're just being deceitful. I mean, the FBI knows who you are, but I don't. Real slick! Also, while I found the endless stream of conservation biology articles to be a bit numbing, I also found that I could skip those parts and turn to what I wanted — one of the advantages of printed media. Moreover, some of that "science shit" is extremely fascinating if you can forego the need for instant titillation and read something longer than a paragraph. (In particular, I wish someone would collect George Wuerthner's articles into a single

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AZ 5 Trial Set

The long-delayed first trial of the Arizona 5 has been firmly set for December 4, in the US District Court in Phoenix.

The trial will deal with charges of Conspiracy against Dr. Mark Baker, Marc Davis, Dave Foreman, and Peg Millett, charges that stem from a lengthy and expensive FBI campaign against Earth First! A separate trial or trials will be held later on other charges against Baker, Davis, Millett, and Ilse Asplund.

Federal prosecutors remain set on making an example of Foreman. According to one published report, the feds have offered plea bargains to other defendants in this trial, hoping to entice one or more to testify that Foreman masterminded a grand scheme to destroy nuclear facilities. None of the defendants have accepted those offers.

All of the defendants have pro bono or court-appointed attorneys, but court costs and other expenses are high and mounting. Donations to the defense effort can be sent to: Legal Defense Fund, PO Box 4666, Salem, OR 97302.

Security Alert!

I was recently contacted by a research assistant from Stanford University who asked to interview me for a study of my experiences with Earth First! The research is being done under the auspices of the Department of Industrial Engineering, which has ties with the timber industry and various odious corporations. The questionnaire included such items as: "Please list and describe as many factions or coalitions that you can think of, that exist within EF!" Obviously, whether it was designed to be or not, such a study would be useful to government and industry in their continuing efforts to disrupt and neutralize EF! and other grassroots environmental groups.

The research assistant is Kim Elsbach. Professor Robert I. Sutton is apparently supervising the study. I urge any EF!er asked to participate in such a study to refuse, or better yet agree and then answer the questions with outrageous falsehoods. Those who have already participated should demand that their interviews be withdrawn from the study on the grounds that the consent form was misleading. (Universities are very sensitive about consent in research.) The less government and industry know about EF! the better.

—Raging Greeny

Dear EF!ers,

I am writing to warn people just how insidious agents infiltrating a group can be in getting your confidence.

So far we have detected three possible plants in our group's short existence. The first two were so wacko that I don't think they were government agents, only loonies drawn by the "terrorism" publicity smear, or else red herrings sent to confuse us.

One was so easy to spot due to outrageous statements that contradict everything EF! stands for (non-violence, recovery of habitat, no donations from corporations), that we threw him out after the first meeting. The other person said she wanted to start an EF! group and then used the tabloids I sent her to generate negative media (comparing us to the KKK!). The third, though, is serious business, a pro. This person called and said he had worked with an EF! group out west. He shows up for all meetings, writes a lot of good articles, is good at formulating strategy, and in general is a dream come true for a greenhorn like me. It's like George Hayduke stepping out of The Monkeywrench Gang to save your ass when you've bitten off more than you can chew (at least comfortably!). When I saw how this guy produces such good work — at a level of expertise indicating substantial experience — I wondered. It was too good to be true.

Apparently it isn't true, since I have checked his references and no one has ever heard of him. It's good we are not up to any monkeywrenching because if we were we'd be in jail now, or maybe he'd be waiting to bust us for a bigger crime.

This type of infiltration can happen more easily in an urban rather than rural setting since with millions more people you can't possibly know everyone and most people can't give a good EF! reference because they are new to EF! In this new group lots of good people have turned up. Being too choosy and suspicious can self-destruct a group by keeping good people from becoming active. On the other hand, being too trusting of strangers who talk a good line can destroy a group as well.

So what to do? At first I thought there were two alternatives: 1) not let him know I know he's not legit and let him continue working hard for the group since we're strictly strictly non-violent and avoid even civil disobedience when legal activities (hard-hitting, media-oriented direct action) can be equally effective; or 2) interrogate him and put him on the spot and kick him out if he can't give a reference who will support him. Either way, you risk being set up, or offending someone who is an important part of the group. There are also other considerations. You are not the only person involved; everyone active in the group is vulnerable. On the other hand, if you kick the person out of the group after determining that he or she is not legit, you risk having the group be infiltrated by another individual who will have learned not to give a reference that can be checked.

New groups are easier to infiltrate than older groups since people don't know each other, a lot of the decision making may fall on a few, inexperienced people, and generally one is eager for help. Here are some ideas for spotting plants:

Likely to be trustworthy:

1. Local people who reveal personal information (jobs, childhood places, schools) that indicates long-term stability, especially when you can check these details.
2. People open about their personal lives, introducing you to mates, kids, friends, home, telling you where they work, and details about their lives. When someone in the group introduces you to their family that person would have to either be sincere or part of a very elaborate and expensive set-up entailing renting a house and employing several other agents on a long-term basis.
3. People who give an EF! reference that checks out, even if they are not locals.

Likely to be plants:

People who are mysterious and hard to pin down. If you are working with people in a group, sharing the same goals, you should wonder why someone who is an integral part of the group does not participate in the social chit-chat that sometimes follows meetings and actions, why you never pick them up at home for car-pooling, see their house, or hear details about their families, their lives in the past, etc. It is difficult to lie consistently if you are open and talkative and give a lot of details about yourself.

If someone has remarkable skills in staging actions without being able to explain how he/she acquired those skills, scrutinize that individual. Participation in the group is not a good gauge of authenticity.

Instinct, Intuition and Caution

There are exceptions to above rule. Some people are sincere but eccentric, and you just have to trust your instincts and intuition. It helps to have a couple of very trustworthy people with whom to discuss these individuals.

A good way to check if a suspected infiltrator may be wearing a wire is to designate a trusted group member as a "hugger." This person's job will be to greet people in the group with a hug, or else the back-pats that are a part of male-male communication ("huggers" should be women, because some men don't like to be hugged by other men). This gives you an opportunity to determine if is carrying a bug. From what I understand, the small of the back is the place where the tape recorder would be.

Sex

Sex can make even the most sincere and watchful person vulnerable to sharing sensitive information with an unknown factor. Unfortunately some of these FBI guys (or women) can be damned attractive. Infiltrators will likely be "single" and live in small inexpensive quarters. So whoever shares your bed, keep your mouth shut about sensitive information until you are absolutely sure this person can be trusted. Check references even if it means spending money on long-distance calls or being a pest. You are not the only one whose safety is at stake.

An Informed Decision

Ultimately everyone involved with EF! (sincerely, that is, not just to put a trendy publication on their coffee table), will have to deal with the basic choice of risk-taking for the Earth over absolute personal safety, and it is a realization that should be made early in the game.

For now, we have decided to let the suspected FBI man remain in the group. He can't hurt us as much if we know who he is than otherwise. He also does a lot of work, and there is the 1% possibility that he is on the level and that I just haven't contacted the exact person he worked with.

Getting too paranoid can paralyze you, and then you just play into the hands of the FBI and accomplish their objective of stalling EF! Make your decision with knowledge of the implications, stick to nonviolent civil disobedience, don't mix known EF! groups with monkeywrenching, and carry on!

—As Nasty As I Wanna Be

Tora, Tora, Tora . . .

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nylon gill nets drift freely upon the surface of the sea, hanging like curtains of death to a depth of 26 or 34 feet. Each night, the combined fleet sets between 28,000 and 35,000 miles of nets. The nets radiate across the breadth of the North Pacific like fences marking off property. The nets are efficient. Few squid and fish escape the perilous clutches of the nylon. Whales and dolphins, seals and sea lions, sea turtles, and sea birds are routinely entangled. The death is an agonizing ordeal of strangulation and suffocation.

Drift nets take an annual incidental kill of more than one million sea birds and a quarter of a million marine mammals each year, plus hundreds of millions of tons of fish and squid. A few short years ago, the North Pacific fairly teemed with dolphins, turtles, fur seals, sea lions, dozens of species of birds and uncountable schools of fish. Today it is a biological wasteland.

The Japanese say their nets are taking fewer incidental kills now than a few years ago. This is true, but the reason the kills are down is simply that there are now fewer animals to kill.

For many years, governments and environmental groups have talked about the problem. Nobody actually did anything about it. Sick of talk, the Sea Shepherd Conservation Society decided to take action.

The *Sea Shepherd II* moved to Seattle, Washington in September 1989 to prepare for an expedition to intercept the Japanese North Pacific drift net fleet. We set our departure date for June 1990. Overhauls and refitting were completed by May to meet the targeted date.

We were unable to leave Seattle. One of our crew was a paid infiltrator working, we believe, for the Japanese fishing industry. He successfully sabotaged our engine by pouring crushed glass into our oil, destroying our turbo-charger, and destroying electrical motors. Although we discovered the damage and identified the saboteur, we faced extensive repairs.

The saboteur fled to Britain. We asked Scotland Yard to track him down and investigate the incident. However, the damage was done and we were hardly in a position to cry foul. After all, we had already been responsible for destroying six whaling ships ourselves. The enemy had succeeded in striking a blow — it was as simple as that. We were down, but not for long.

We immediately set to work to repair the damage. Thanks to an appeal to Sea Shepherd Society members, funds were raised to purchase a replacement turbo-charger.

The *Sea Shepherd II* was prepared for departure again on August 5. We left Seattle and stopped briefly in Port Angeles on the Olympic Peninsula. Port Angeles resident and Sea Shepherd veteran David Howitt stopped by to visit us. He could not bring himself to leave. The ship departed with David on board. He had left his job and an understanding wife on the spur of the moment. We needed him and he knew it and that was reason enough to return to the eco-battles. He took the position of 1st Engineer.

It was with confidence that I took the helm of our ship and headed out the Strait of Juan de Fuca for the open Pacific beyond. I had a good crew, including many veterans.

Myra Finkelstein was 2nd Engineer. A graduate zoologist, Myra had worked for weeks in the bowels of the engine room to repair the damage to the engine. She was a veteran of the 1987 drift net campaign and the 1989 tuna dolphin campaign. In addition she had been a leader of the Friends of the Wolf campaign in northern British Columbia where she had parachuted into the frigid and remote wilderness to interfere with a government sponsored wolf kill.

Sea Shepherd Director Peter Brown was on board with the camera gear to document the voyage. Peter was also helmsman and my deputy coordinator for the expedition.

Marc Gaede, who had sailed with us a year ago on the campaign off the coast of Costa Rica, returned as our photographer. Trevor Van Der Gulik, my nephew, a lad of only 15 from Toronto, Canada, became — by virtue of his skills — our 3rd Engineer. Trevor had helped to deliver the *Sea Shepherd* from Holland to Florida in 1989.

Also sailing with us this summer was Robert Hunter. Bob and I had both been founders of Greenpeace and he had been the first President of the Greenpeace Foundation. Bob had been the dynamic force behind the organization and ultimate success of Greenpeace. Like myself, he had been forced out of Greenpeace by the marauding bureaucrats who in the late 1970s ousted the original activists and replaced us with fund-raisers and public relations people.

With Bob on board, I felt a little of the old spirit which got us moving in the early 70s. We had no doubts: we would find the drift net fleets.

Five days out to sea, we saw a military ship on the horizon, moving rapidly toward us. We identified her as a large Soviet frigate. The frigate hailed us and asked us what we were about. I replied that we were searching for the Japanese drift net fleet and asked if they had seen any Japanese fishing vessels.

The Russians said they thought the Japanese were a few days to the west. Then, surprisingly, the Soviet officer, who spoke impeccable English, said, "Good luck, it is a noble cause that you follow. We are with you in spirit."

Eco-glasnost? Only a few years ago we battled the Russian whalers. In 1975 Bob Hunter and I had survived a Russian harpoon fired over our heads by a Soviet whaler we had confronted. In 1981, we had invaded Siberia to capture evidence on illegal whaling by the Russians. We had narrowly escaped capture. Now, here we were being hailed by the Soviets with a statement of support. We have indeed made progress.

In fact, the Soviets were allies in more than just words. On 29 May 1990, the Russians had seized a fleet of North Korean fishing boats with drift nets in Soviet waters. Japan was diplomatically embarrassed when it was discovered that the 140 supposedly North Korean fishermen in Soviet custody were in fact Japanese.

On the eighth day out from Seattle, I put the *Sea Shepherd II* on a course of due west and decided not to correct the drift. I felt that the drift would take us to the outlaws. Slowly we began to drift north of the course line. Forty-eight hours later, my intuition proved itself right. The sea herself had taken us directly to a drift net fleet.

At 2030 Hours on August 12, we sailed into the midst of six Japanese drift netters. The fleet had just completed laying their nets — more than 200 miles of net in the water. The Japanese ships were each about 200 feet long, equal in size to our own.

As we approached, the Japanese fishermen warned us off, angrily telling us to avoid their nets. Our ship is a large 657 ton North Atlantic trawler with an ice strengthened bow and a fully enclosed protected prop. We were able to cruise harmlessly over the lines of floating nets. We made close runs on the vessels to inspect them closely.

With darkness rapidly closing in, we decided to wait until morning before taking action against the ships. The Japanese vessels had shut down for the night. They drifted quietly. We waited out the night with them.

An hour before dawn they began to move. We moved with them. For three hours, we filmed the hauling in of mile after mile of net from the vessel *Shunyo Maru #8*. We watched the catch of two foot long squids being hauled into the boat along with incidental kills of sharks, sea-birds and dolphins. The catching of the sea birds violated the Convention for the Protection of Migratory Birds, a treaty signed between the US and Japan in March 1972. The nets impact more than 22 species of birds, 13 of which are

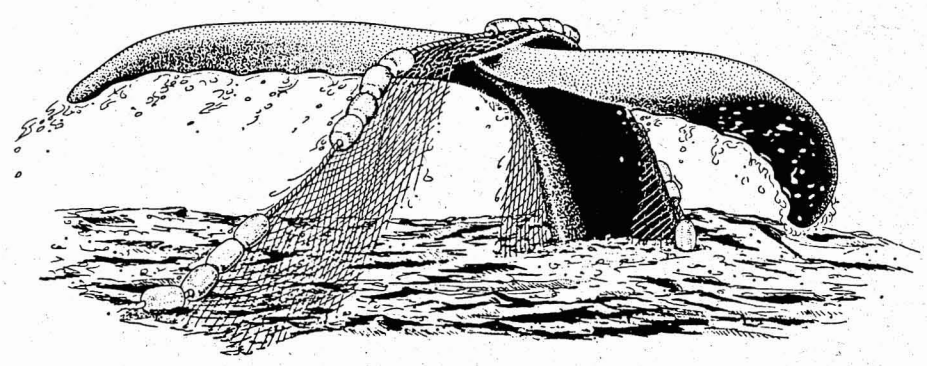


photo by Marc Gaede

A Japanese driftnet ship sits quietly in the night, letting its net sweep all living things from the surrounding waters.

protected by the treaty. It was to enforce this treaty that our ship and crew had made this voyage.

The fishing boats were brilliantly illuminated and the work on the deck could be adequately filmed. As the power blocks pulled in the nets, the bodies of squid, fish and birds fell from the nets to the deck or back into the sea.

We had the evidence we needed. We had seen the bodies of protected species in the net. For the next step we needed more light. It was painful to continue watching but it was imperative that we wait for dawn and the light we needed to properly film events.

At 0540 Hours, there was enough light. We prepared the deck and the engine room for confrontation. We positioned our cameramen and photographers. I took the wheel. We brought the engine up to full power and charged across the swells toward the *Shunyo Maru #8* whose crew were still hauling in nets. Our objective was to destroy the net retrieval gear. To do so, we had to hit her on an angle on her port mid-side.

We sounded a blast on our horn to warn the Japanese crew that we were coming in. I piloted the *Sea Shepherd II* into position. We struck where intended. The ships ground their hulls together in a fountain of sparks amidst a screeching cacophony of tearing and crushing steel. The net was severed, the power blocks smashed. We broke away as the Japanese stood dumbfounded on their decks.

One fisherman, however, hurtled his knife at photographer Marc Gaede. The knife missed Marc and hit the sea. The same fisherman grabbed a second knife and sent it flying at cameraman Peter Brown. Peter's camera followed it as it came toward the lens. It fell at Peter's feet.

As we pulled away, I looked with satisfaction on the damage we had inflicted. One ship down for the season. On board our own ship, a damage control party reported back that we had suffered minimal injury. The Japanese ships were no match for our ice-strengthened steel reinforced hull.

We immediately targeted a second ship, the *Ryoun Maru #6*. The Japanese were attempting to cut a large shark out of the net. Looking up, they saw us bearing down at full speed upon them. Eyes wide, they ran toward the far deck.

We struck where intended. Again to the roaring crescendo of tortured metal, the power blocks and gear were crushed; the deck and gunnels buckled. The net was severed.

We broke off and immediately set out for the third ship. By now, the Japanese realized what was happening. The first and second ships had been successfully Pearl Harbored. The third was not to be surprised. As we approached, she dropped her net and fled. We pursued.

We then turned and targeted a fourth ship. She also fled, dropping her net in panic. We stopped and pulled up alongside the radio beacon marking the abandoned net. We confiscated the beacon. We then grappled the net, secured a ton of weight to one end and dropped it, sending the killer net to the bottom, two miles beneath us. We watched the cork line drop beneath the surface, the floats disappearing in lines radiating out from our ship toward the horizon.

On the bottom the net would be rendered harmless. Small benthic creatures would literally cement it to the ocean floor over a short period of time.

We cleaned up the remaining nets and then returned to the chase. For the next twenty hours, we chased the six ships completely out of the fishing area.

The next morning, we could look at what we had achieved with pleasure. Two ships completely disabled from further fishing, a million dollars worth of net sunk and destroyed and all six ships prevented from continued fishing and running scared.

We had delivered our message to the Japanese fishing industry. Our tactics had been both effective and educational. Effective in that we directly saved lives by shutting down a fleet, and educational in that we informed the Japanese fishing industry that their greed will no longer be tolerated.

Our ship was only slightly damaged. Most importantly, there were no injuries on any of the ships involved.

I turned the bow of our ship southward to Honolulu to deliver the documentation to the media and to begin again the tedious task of fund-raising which will allow us to mount further attacks against these mindless thugs slaughtering our oceans.

As we headed south, we stopped repeatedly to retrieve drifting remnants of nets. In one we found 54 rotting fish. In another a large dead mahi-mahi. In another a dead albatross. These "ghost nets" present an additional problem for life in the sea. Each day the large fleets lose an average of six miles of net. At present an estimated 10,000 plus miles of ghost nets are floating the seas. These non-biodegradable nets kill millions of fish and and sea creatures each year. Decaying fish attract more fish and birds ... a vicious cycle of death and waste.

Arriving in Honolulu, we berthed at pier eleven, ironically just in front of two fishery patrol vessels, one from Japan, the other from Taiwan. The crew of each scowled at us.

We were prepared for the Japanese to attempt to lay charges against us or failing that to publicly denounce us. Instead, they refused to even recognize that an incident took place.

We contacted the Japanese Consulate and declared that we had attacked their ships and had destroyed Japanese property. We informed the Consulate that we were ready to contest charges, be they in the International Court at the Hague or in Tokyo itself. The Consulate told us he had no idea about what we talking about.

The Japanese realize they have nothing to gain by taking us to court and much to lose. Which means that we must return to the oceans and must escalate the battle.

The Taiwanese drift netters are beginning to move into the Caribbean Sea. We must head them off. We must continue to confront the Japanese fleets, and we must take on the Koreans.

Each net we sink will cost the industry a million dollars. Each vessel we damage will buy time for the sea animals. Each confrontation we mount will embarrass the drift net industry.

This summer, we won a battle. However, the war to end high seas drift netting continues.

The Japanese, Taiwanese, and Korean drift net fleets can be driven from the oceans. We need only the will, the courage, and the financial support to do so.

To help end drift netting, send checks to Sea Shepherd Conservation Society, POB 7000-S, Redondo Beach, CA 90277. Sea Shepherd is seeking crew for upcoming campaigns. Crew members are needed for both the Sea Shepherd II *and the Society's new craft,* the Edward Abbey. *Especially needed are experienced navigators, engineers, mechanics, welders, electricians, cooks and medics. If interested, write for a crew application.*

REDWOOD SUMMER CHRONOLOGY

late Feb.—Mississippi Summer in the California Redwoods announced by Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney at Student Environmental Action Coalition Rally for the State of the Forests in Sacramento.

early March—Story announcing plans for Mississippi Summer in the California Redwoods goes out on the wires from a Santa Rosa newspaper. We're stuck with this baby now.

April—Info packets go out to 450 colleges around the country. Inquiries start pouring in. Judi tells me in phone conversation that logging is going "full tilt boogie".

April—Death threats against Judi, Darryl and Greg King also accelerate. Phony press releases calling for violence in Redwood Summer circulate.

April—Mississippi Summer in California Redwoods becomes Redwood Summer, a call to fight speciesism and to defend the endangered Redwood ecosystem. Seeds of Peace offers their organizational skills to maintain a base camp and kitchen. IWW decides to co-sponsor. Other organizations - Earth Action Network, Mendocino Environmental Center, become involved.

May 17—Press conference in Ukiah to announce beginning of Redwood Summer, a campaign to slow logging in Northern California to a sustainable level and to defend the Redwood ecosystem, pushed to the brink of extinction by corporate greed.

5/23—Meeting in Berkeley with Earth First! and Seeds of Peace - 3 big actions/rallies (Samoa, Ft. Bragg and Redwoodstock) are planned, non-violence code is consensed on.

5/24—Bomb planted in Judi Bari's car explodes, severely injuring Judi and Darryl, the 2 key activists in Redwood Summer. Hours later, shortly after Judi comes out of surgery, the two are arrested on suspicion of possessing and transporting explosives.

5/24 through 5/28—Vigil at Oakland Jail until Darryl is released on bail.

5/25—Hundreds rally at Oakland protesting police and FBI frame-up of Judi and Darryl.

5/26—Vigils and rallies in solidarity with Judi and Darryl take place in several other locations around California.

early June—Greenpeace jumps on board, committing support in the way of equipment loans, non-violence preps, etc.

early June—Redwood Summer offices set up: Arcata, Sylvandale, communication central in Alderpoint, Mendocino Environmental Center in Ukiah, information central in San Francisco, Canyon, Sonoma.

6/6—15 activists hike into Tailed Frog Grove, an old growth Pacific Lumber logging site near Eureka to delay logging. Cat and mouse action in the pouring rain, 8 arrests, logger captures 2 photographers and confiscates their equipment.

6/7—Log export protest at Sacramento Export Docks brings 50 activists.

6/10—Base camp set up at Honeydew Creek in Humboldt County.

6/19—Squirrel Brothers Tree Sit, Fortuna. Two day tree sit in P-L old growth grove, 4 tree sitters descended after a P-L climber deputized by police cut down their food supplies.

6/20—Support gathering for Redwood Summer in Riverside Park, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

6/20—Samoa Demonstration: Over 750 people demonstrated against log exports by L-P at their dock in Samoa near Eureka. Rally speakers include Alexander Cockburn, Bruce Anderson, Randy Hayes; followed by c.d. action. Hundreds of activists occupy a log truck at the entrance gate, backing up traffic for several miles. Total of 44 protesters arrested; 11 of those bring the case to a jury later in the summer in a sensational trial (the Lorax case) citing L-P's criminal activity as their defense.

6/21—CDF denies a THP on the Mattole River on cumulative impact grounds, a first. No doubt to avoid a suit on same grounds.

6/22—Demo at Ukiah Courthouse at hearing on THP for Goshawk Grove (Sanctuary Forest).

6/22—Judi and Darryl arraignment. No charges filed but DA expresses intent to charge them with blowing themselves up. Case continued. Judi still in traction at an Oakland hospital.

6/25—Vigils at P-L logging sites on Mattole.

6/25—Urban Earth Women action in Mill Valley: 14 women occupy P-L's facility in Marin County dressed as mushrooms, insects, and stumps; presented demands including Fed-xing John Muir's "Mountains of California" to Charles Hurwitz, no more cutting of old growth, no more clearcutting and that Hurwitz undergo a 6 month rehabilitation in a clearcut with a loaf of bread and water.

6/26—35 demonstrators picket P-L Northern California head John Campbell's house in Redway.

6/26—Judi Bari's house is searched again. FBI still trying to fabricate a case.

6/27—75 people protest P-L's resubmission of Headwaters Forest THPs at CDF headquarters in Santa Rosa. Ron sets up a tent, vowing to maintain a vigil until CDF denies the logging plans.

July 2—Grandparents for Old Growth begin their weekly vigils at Pacific Lumber in Scotia.

7/3—Banner hanging near Sylvandale RS office in the redwoods: "Respect Your Elders / Save Ancient Forests".

7/3—Judi released from traction after 6 weeks.

7/4—4th of July parade in Mendocino. Ecothespians go in costumes representing other species.

7/6—CDF denies controversial Headwaters THPs. Major victory for R.S. and EF!. It was EF! that identified, mapped, named and made Headwaters Forest an issue. Ron folds up his tent.

7/7—Banners hung on route of Skunk Train's anniversary trip. Draped in view of popular tourist train (fenced from clearcuts by a thin line of trees) were banners reading "Save Our Old Growth."

7/7—L-P Mill, Willits, 4 hour picket line at plant gate along Hwy. 101.

7/9—L-P Chip Mill, Calpella, near Ukiah: over 100 people demonstrate. Counter-demo by yellow ribbons.

7/9—Grandparents for Old Growth vigil.

7/10—R.S. base camp moves to Branscomb in northern Mendocino county.

Redwood Summer

By Karen Pickett

The Redwood Summer poster said, *"It's been said the 90's will make the 60's look like the 50's ... (and) THIS IS WHERE THE 90'S BEGIN ..."* Was Redwood Summer a success? More importantly — did it live up to the poster?

The 60's was a decade when a new kind of protest was born and people fomenting change hit the streets in record numbers. At one point during the summer I took a 2 hour break from Redwood Summer madness and went to see the movie "Berkeley in the 60's". I remember wondering, watching the crowds surge down Telegraph Avenue to defend People's Park, what *happened* to all those people — why aren't they in the streets and woods fighting for the earth? I think we know where most of them are — entrenched in yuppiedom and chained to internal combustion engines and a job in a concrete tower with no windows. But the environmental movement needs that many people — and many more — waking up to the fact that the planet is being killed and that the people killing it have names and addresses (as Utah Phillips said) and that we too are complicit unless we do something about it.

Bringing the fight to save the last old growth forests into the consciousness of the public and involving them was part of Redwood Summer's success. Watching over 2000 people march down Highway 1 in Ft. Bragg yelling "Save the Old Growth! Earth First!," fists in the air, sent chills down my spine. Sure we need to do more than march and sure it feels symbolic at the moment, but we have to look deeper to really see the impact of Redwood Summer. Redwood Summer is unlike any campaign we've done before, and it only makes sense to keep trying new ways to be more effective on all fronts. How do we measure the success of a campaign? Certainly not by simply "winning" or "losing". Redwood Summer is a campaign that is infinitely easy to criticize, and I've heard many criticisms. Goddess knows, the self-criticism and assessment are important. We haven't won yet.

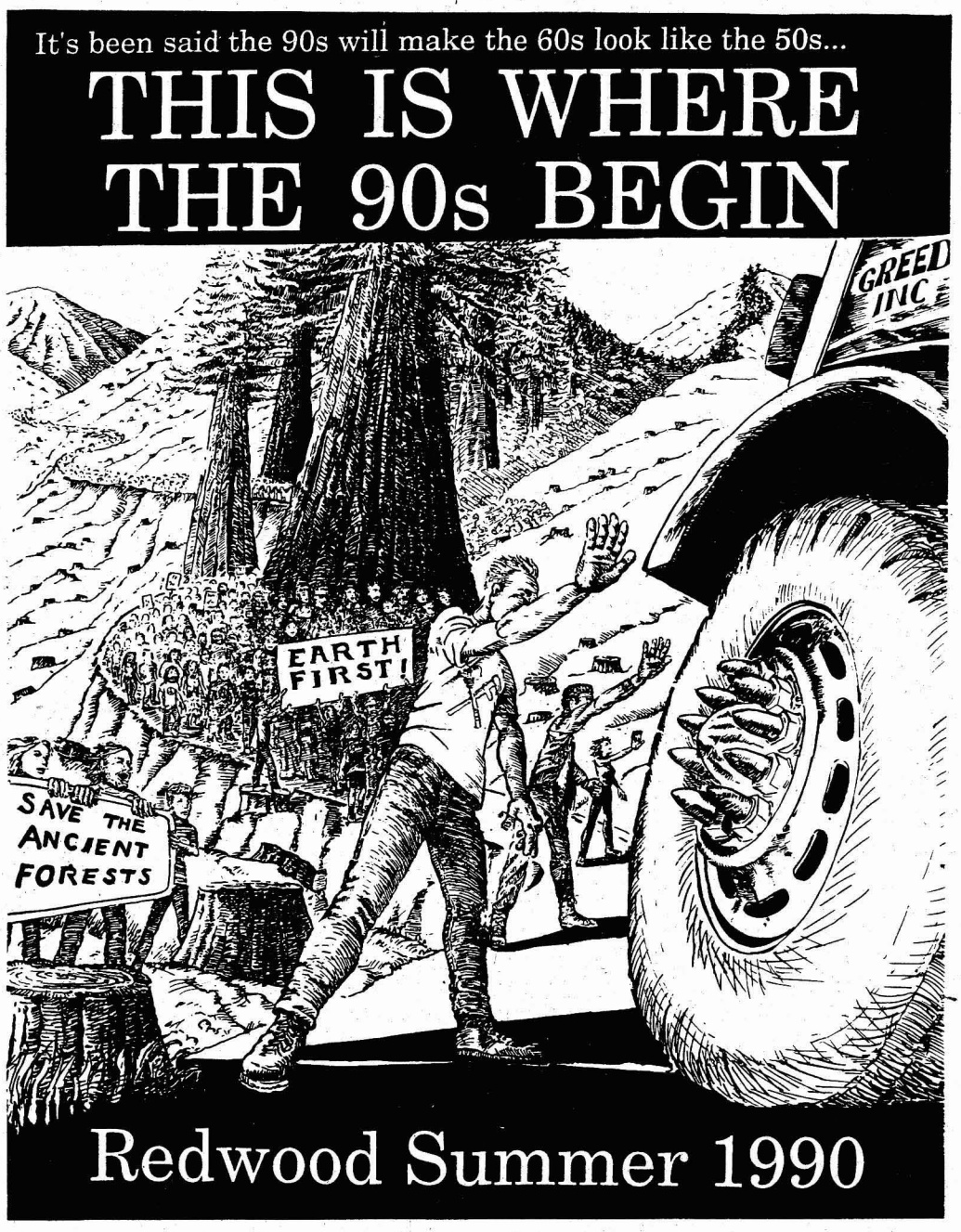
But my take on Redwood Summer is that it was successful—very much so. Did we achieve our goals? Well, our goals were rather ambitious — to slow logging in Northern California down to sustained yield and to save the Redwood ecosystem from extinction. We did slow logging, not to sustained yield, but we did obstruct them in a big way. A third goal was to bring national attention to the plight of the forests, particularly in northern California. Redwood Summer did that. The Corporate plunder of old growth forests made it into the pages of *Newsweek*, the *Washington Post*, the *N.Y. Times*, the *London Times* and many other national and international journals; footage from Redwood Summer is turning into several documentary films and our message was widely broadcast over TV and radio airwaves.

In terms of raising the level of the debate, raising the general level of consciousness, Redwood Summer kicked butt. We brought in several thousand people from all over the country, put tools of activism in their hands and sent many home with a new understanding of forestry issues, of biodiversity, of the environmental movement, and of direct action. Yes, in base camp there were flakes and hangers-on and people who never did figure out why they were there. You throw a party, announce it over the radio and some people are going to show up just for the free food. Earth First! is known for its good parties. But overall, many people were radicalized; many people learned about direct action and took that home with them to fight their town's toxic waste dump or Forest Service logging plan. Many people already involved with EF! found themselves catapulted to leadership positions by the tidal wave of activity so that now there are considerably more people in our midst who can write a press release, do re-con, blather coherently to the TV cameras ... That process of empowerment should translate into more effective activists, more campaigns, more actions in defense of the old growth and biodiversity. More of what we need to do. Redwood Summer participants took home to their communities something valuable to the environmental movement at large.

Of course, Redwood Summer was designed as a campaign, not a training ground; but some of the benefits and successes will be indirect and/or come about as a delayed reaction. If Save the Redwood League buys the grove of old growth in Mendocino, they will get the credit for saving the trees. But they would never have known about it, much less had their interest piqued had it not been for EF! direct action in the forest. Campaigns waged in Minnesota or Massachusetts or Florida by activists who honed their skills during Redwood Summer will not bear the RS banner. Some of the radicalizing, raising of consciousness or effects of the burrs placed in the side of the corporate timber beast or the Forest Service will take a while to kick in. But EF!'s role has always been that of a catalyst. We often don't take the credit and run, and so it will be with Redwood Summer.

This is true for EF!'s relationship to/in Redwood Summer as well. Redwood Summer is not characteristic of some "new EF!". Not at all. Redwood Summer had a life of its own right from the beginning. Earth First! was just a player, albeit a key player. It was an EF! campaign; Earth First! (as a slogan) was the inspiration; EF! as an organization (uhoh! the O-word!) was the catalyst. But besides the fact that it was a coalition (Seeds of Peace, Earth Action Network, IWW, local watershed groups, the Mendocino Environmental Center and others as well as EF!) it was truly its own creature. Redwood Summer was also an experiment. It was an experiment to see if we could garner support from other corners for old growth in a hard hitting no-compromise campaign, an experiment to see if without a structure or a process we could stage continuous waves of direct actions aimed at slowing the logging, to see how far our networking tentacles reached, to see how organized a non-organization could attempt to be before things began to get diluted.

As an experiment it put those involved to a test — stretching the skills and endurance of the organizers, who endeavored to keep their sense of humor about the "Redwood Hell" we found ourselves in. But in my mind the biggest success of Redwood Summer *was that it happened at all.* I haven't said it publicly, but the truth is when my psyche was first digesting the horror of the bombing of Judi and Darryl, I thought Redwood Summer was doomed. (Oh well. Maybe next year.) That doldrums perspective didn't last long, and the campaign regrouped in a truly amazing way without the


It's been said the 90s will make the 60s look like the 50s...
THIS IS WHERE THE 90s BEGIN
GREED INC
EARTH FIRST!
SAVE THE ANCIENT FORESTS
Redwood Summer 1990

Retrospective

key organizers; regrouped in a way that put a clear message out about the commitment to keep the front line battle going to defend the planet.

The critical eye must look from a perspective that recognizes that there were some very strong forces working against Redwood Summer; that it did happen is a testament to the fact that it had a life of its own. It's true, as the Montanans observed when they arrived at base camp, that the scene was "short on organizers and tall on massage circles". That's why we put out a call for EF! organizers from all over the country to come and be part of the campaign. As we all know (media stories and the image we present to the Freddies et. al. notwithstanding), we are a small group, and the percentage of long time California EF!ers who were either physically or psychically injured or consumed by political and legal bullshit and fallout from the bombing and FBI infiltration was high.

Redwood Summer was prolific in what it gave birth to. With a support system in place, many local watershed groups sprang up and they remain committed to direct action as a tactic. We achieved a level of scrutiny and monitoring of timber harvest plans heretofore unrealized. We developed relationships with groups like Greenpeace and Seeds of Peace that I believe will yield future benefits (read: effective campaigns) without compromising the EF! position; we developed an amazing communications network (6-10 offices at any given time, eco-net hook-ups, borrowed fax machines and burning phone lines) wherein news of cointelpro books, National Lawyers Guild tips on dealing with the FBI, car pools and funny stories were exchanged as well as pertinent info regarding THPs, CDF activity, action reports, legal maneuvers and planning for actions. Weekly Redwood Summer updates went out on Berkeley's 50,000 watt Pacifica radio station, and a S.F. paper ran weekly pieces on Redwood Summer activity.

We found we could do some things that initially seemed damn near impossible. We found we could mobilize hundreds of people around preservation of biodiversity and old growth forest ecosystems. We could find funding and outreach tools for a huge campaign without much of a process, hardly any bureaucracy and no hierarchy.

When all is said and done, the sheer size and scope of the campaign and level of activity is staggering - as the northcoast's environmental rag put it: "*scores* of protests, *hundreds* of arrests, *thousands* of demonstrators, *millions* made aware of timber abuse..." There were several actions a week; there was *something* happening nearly every day for the entire summer. There's a lot that's not included in the accompanying chronology. There was nearly a crisis a day—Judi's police guard being pulled without notice from her hospital room; the truck hauling the kitchen to base camp breaking down; the porta john contract being canceled; funding crises; base camp being evicted (twice) ... On the positive side are the many actions, benefits and events in other locales around the country in support of and in solidarity with Redwood Summer. Information centers for RS operated in New York, Minnesota, Pennsylvania and several other states. But most importantly there were people out there every day, in the woods, in the courts, in the CDF offices, at the corporate offices, standing up for the old growth.

What kind of score does that add up to in terms of the spotted owl, the 2000 year old redwood tree, the marbled murrelet? While they are still not ensured of their survival in the long term, RS did up the ante in the timber wars for everyone - for the Sierra Club, for Save the Redwoods League, for the politicians, for the timber communities. RS not only raised the issues for people in Iowa and Connecticut, but it demonstrated that thousands of people will come out and stand up for old growth and endangered species and the earth.

In the short term the campaign probably polarized the timber communities even more than they had been. But it's like voting for Nixon to bring on the revolution — the level of controversy needs to be raised before it can be quieted.

Even though the polarization sometimes translated into violence and also into non-cooperation from police agencies (who didn't investigate or prosecute incidents of violence), the dialogue and interaction, hostile though it may have been, was significant in the big picture. The interaction with loggers is not a matter of taking on the cause of the loggers — or even seeing the parallels — that the locals see us as the villains, as the reason the mills are closing, is an obstacle to our work because it throws a smokescreen over the realities of corporate greed and over cutting. But there is a parallel between the loggers who blame the environmentalists and the environmentalists who blame the loggers while in the background the corporate dogs rake in the bucks and the trees go down. While I don't think we made many new friends this summer in the Northern California counties, the interaction was part of what needs to happen if we are ever to stop the destruction. I don't think we'll win over the locals in a big way, there isn't time to win over their hearts and minds, but the reality of the situation will click in for some people the way the concept of old growth clicked in for the mush brained masses after EF!ers shouted the words for several years.

As an example of the people who were brought to Redwood Summer, I look to the group of people I was in jail with after our blockade in Murrelet Grove — among them a 19-year-old woman from Massachusetts doing her first C.D., a woman from Minnesota who came to Redwood Summer because she heard about the bombing, and Dakota from Louisiana who told a reporter, "I just started crying, seeing these old trees just laying there dead ... the loggers were yelling at us, pushing stuff at us and we're yelling back and saying don't cut this tree. I'm pretty much of a non-confrontational person but I just hugged that tree and it was so big I couldn't see the people around the bend..." The logger put down his chain saw.

Are Dakota and the others empowered enough to go out and do their own action in defense of a Louisiana swamp or a Minnesota hardwood forest, or against a toxic waste dump in Massachusetts? Some are, some aren't, but I think the percentages are pretty good and the point is we escalated the battle, we got in the way of the destruction of the ecosystem constantly and however we could. To a large degree that's the only way we can gauge "success"— are we still out there fighting? You bet your ass we are.

Osprey Grove Falls

by Zack Stentz

Osprey Grove is dead. The old growth redwood stand that Navarro Ridge neighbors and Redwood Summer activists spent all summer defending has largely ceased to exist, and none of our lamentations or Louisiana Pacific's lame "apologies" can alter the fact. In this article I aim to set the record straight on what actually transpired in the Grove and hopefully extract some lessons from the experience that may help us save some of the north coast's other residual pockets of old growth forest. In writing this, I'm also trying to come to terms with some of the grief and shock that I still feel from witnessing the Osprey Grove destruction, for though the acreage cut was small, the magnitude of the crime committed there cannot be understated. But before I cover the events of September 12 and 13 in detail, I should briefly review the first battle for Osprey Grove.

OSPREY GROVE I

Osprey Grove was the name hastily stuck to an approximately 10 acre stand of old growth redwood and Douglas-fir trees plugged into a steep ravine on the side of Navarro Ridge in Mendocino County. The grove was part of a larger area of second growth forest belonging to Louisiana Pacific, who, while negotiating with the neighbors over details of the cut, neglected to inform them of the old growth existence. Instead, the neighbors learned of the old growth on July 16, when they heard the unmistakable crash of an ancient redwood being felled. Enraged by L-P's deceit, some of the neighbors formed Friends of the Osprey Grove (named for an osprey nest located in the grove) and vowed to stop the logging in the courts.

In the meantime, they called in Redwood Summer activists to help. The activists put wave after wave of nonviolent demonstrators into the grove over a three day period. They halted the logging with their bodies long enough for the court to issue a Temporary Restraining Order to prevent further cutting, though thirty-nine demonstrators were arrested and several assaulted and injured by Lee Susan, L-P's registered Professional Deforester.

Though the motion to stop the cutting of Osprey Grove was eventually defeated in court, the combined pressure forced L-P to enter into negotiations with Save the Redwoods League to sell Osprey Grove and fifty surrounding acres for conversion into parkland. Negotiations continued for almost two months, with Save the Redwoods League sending a letter the week of September 2-8 offering to buy Osprey Grove and surrounding timberland for "fair market value." Meanwhile, we all thought Osprey Grove was safe. Navarro Ridge neighbors heard the sound of machines coming from the woods below, but were assured that it was only Bob Pardini's crew removing the trees that had been cut down in July.

OSPREY GROVE II

On the morning of September 12, the sound of chainsaws was heard again in Osprey Grove. Neighbor Steve Heckeroth went with his video camera to the Grove and was met with a torrent of verbal abuse from Pardini's loggers, who were in the process of cutting it. The neighbors put out a call for assistance. We were taken by surprise and were still recovering from Redwood Summer exhaustion. We were only able to muster about a dozen people, and only two of us ventured into the woods. I arrived at about 9 a.m. and attempted to persuade the loggers to stop cutting. Like Steve, I was rewarded with threats and insults "Where are you from?" asked one logger.

"Fort Bragg," I answered.

"Yeah, well I'll be looking for you," he said icily.

I spent the morning darting through the upper half of the Grove, while one logging crew cursed me and others tried to encircle me. When they came perilously close I would exit out the side of the Grove, wait a few minutes, then re-enter the woods and start the chase over again. It didn't stop the cutting, but I hoped it would slow them down a bit, as each minute the loggers chased me was one minute they weren't cutting an ancient redwood. Finally the top border of the Grove was ringed with loggers and security people and owner Robert Pardini, who dared me to re-enter the Grove, presumably so he could beat the living daylights out of me. "Come on," Pardini said, "I'll even let you have the first punch." I kindly declined his offer and on the advice of the neighbors and fellow Earth First!ers, I didn't re-enter the woods alone that day.

Logging stopped about 3 p.m., though whether from our actions or the brisk winds that sprang up that afternoon is unknown. From the top of Osprey Grove the damage didn't look very severe; logging had been concentrated toward the bottom of the Grove (and up to 200 feet outside the area marked on the timber harvest plan, as it turned out). That evening three of us entered Osprey Grove to inspect the damage. It was disheartening; over sixty percent of the grove had been pulled out. The living forest we had defended in July with its abundant wildlife and rich, multi-layered canopy was now a wasteland, the soil ripped by machines and open to the sky. The opposite side of the valley, also once lush with

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7/10—Banner hung on Route 17 between Santa Cruz and San Jose in the Bay Area: "Defend California Rain Forests / Redwood Summer".
7/11—Board of Forestry meeting, Santa Cruz: Earth First! and Redwood Summer representatives testify re: the Board's consideration of emergency regulations for protection of the spotted owl. R.S. presents "California Ancient Forest Ecosystem Protection Resolution."
7/12—R.S. people attend forestry team review of THPs in Mattole watershed at CDF in Fortuna.
7/12—Judi moves from Highland Hospital to a rehab center to begin intensive physical therapy.
7/14—Demo attended by 50 R.S. protesters at Jackson State Forest, heavily impacted by clearcuts to compensate private industry for log exports. A demonstrator's car windshield smashed by projectile from a passing vehicle.
7/16—Lorax trial begins. Support rally at Eureka courthouse.
7/16—Protest at Demonstration Forest, scheduled for clearcutting by CDF on Hwy 20.
7/16—Press conference, Oakland: Coalition of peace, labor, environmental groups call for a Congressional investigation of the bombing of Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney and denounce police and FBI smear campaign against Bari and Cherney, Redwood Summer and EF!
7/18—Osprey Grove occupation: 50 R.S. activists go into an old growth grove in an L-P cut on the Navarro River where nests of spotted owls and ospreys have been found. 10 arrests, confiscation of video and camera equipment, harassment.
7/19—Rock throwing ambush attack on R.S. protesters in Osprey Grove. 12 more arrests as people continue to block logging while working to obtain an injunction. Loggers threaten to remove protesters "in pieces". Osprey Grove arrests now total 38.
7/19—R.S. activists dog CDF review team, Fortuna.
7/20—Protesters at L-P main gate, Osprey Grove. R.S. locals convince L-P and gypo logger to allow them to do a review of the site and negotiate a settlement.
7/20—Vigil at Ukiah courthouse for protesters arrested in Osprey Grove.
7/20—Demo at L-P plant, Ukiah.
7/21—Over 2000 people turn out at Georgia Pacific's Fort Bragg mill for a protest rally against their liquidation logging practices. Rally is followed by awesome march through Ft. Bragg to the plant, blocking Hwy. 1. Large counter demo of yellow ribbon thugs comes nose to nose with R.S. protesters in the streets.
7/23—Rally at Eureka courthouse as jury selection in Lorax trial continues.
7/23—Grandparents for Old Growth, Scotia, are joined by San Francisco based Elders for Survival.
7/23—TRO granted on Osprey Grove based on spotted owl. First court order issued under Board of Forestry's new emergency regulations banning logging that harms spotted owl habitat.
7/23—Demo on Wall St., NY against MAXXAM/P-L by EF! NY in solidarity with R.S.
7/23—Squirrel Brothers go on trial for tree sit. Rally at courthouse.
7/24—Demo at P-L in Mill Valley.
7/24—Bomb threat at Mendocino Environmental Center.
7/24—17 R.S. protesters chain themselves to 2 P-L log site gates in Headwaters Forest area, Humboldt County. Four of the arrested men have their heads forcibly shaved at the jail, one is assaulted.
7/24—Judi moves from Rehabilitation Center to a safe house. Still in a wheelchair and a great deal of pain, but she's back to organizing.
7/25—Action by locals on Route 20 against cutting of trees by Cal Trans.
7/26—R.S. shows up once again at CDF's meeting in Fortuna.
7/26—Logging truck tries to run R.S. attorney Mark Harris off the road.
7/27—Karissa arrested at Eureka jail for doing jail support (holding a sign).
7/27—R.S. participant from Texas kidnapped from parking lot in Garberville by 3 men, calling him a hippie and an EF!er, taken to woods, relieved of his clothes and beaten. No follow up by the sheriff.
7/27 through 7/30—Sequoia National Forest Rendezvous. Tule Indian Tribe welcomed us.
7/30—Destruction of National Forests brought into Redwood Summer campaign when 300 protesters staged an early morning march down several miles of logging road and occupied an active logging site in Sequoia National Forest. The video cameras whirred as they panned devastated earth. All logging in the National Forest shut down for the day.
7/30—Grandparents for Old Growth action, Scotia.
7/30—Three tree climbers attempting to tape record marbled murrelets in old growth being cut by P-L are arrested in the woods.
7/31—Vigil at P-L/MAXXAM in Mill Valley.
7/31—Carlotta demo: C-D action at Carlotta Fisher log deck (P-L). At issue is logging in Headwaters watershed (Murrelet Grove).
7/31—Two Redwood Summerites begin a fast on the steps of the Natural Resources Building in Sacramento demanding that the Board of Forestry halt logging of old growth immediately on private and public lands. The fast elicits support of Dick Gregory for R.S. campaign and old growth.
7/31—Base camp moves to Six Rivers National Forest.
August 1—Osprey Grove injunction denied. But publicity has gleaned interest from Save the Redwoods League who may purchase old growth grove from L-P. Negotiations begin.
8/2-8/4—Council of All Beings for R.S. with John Seed.
8/5—L-P declares moratorium on logging in Osprey Grove for purchase negotiations to take place.
8/5—Demonstration by R.S. and locals after 24 approved THPs are discovered for 9000 acres in Sprowel Creek watershed. Water Quality Board filed a non-concurrence because of the operator's failure to reveal cumulative impact.
8/6-8/8—Sacramento: State Board of Forestry meeting to continue consideration of spotted owl and cumulative impact rules. R.S. activists there testify as representatives of the spotted owl and other non-homo sapiens, and present the final version of the R.S. recommendation.
8/7—Demo and blockade at P-L's Carlotta log deck (largest redwood log deck in the world).

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REDWOOD SUMMER CHRONOLOGY

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8/8—Some of the 30+ people who had been in the woods in Murrelet Grove for 2 days, some chained to equipment, were arrested.

8/8—2 Sequoia National Forest Rendezvous organizers served with violations related to alleged "damages".

8/9—Lorax case ended in a hung jury, 7-5 for acquittal. Defense was able to introduce the necessity argument based on L-P violations of the Clean Water Act for the dumping of toxics into Humboldt Bay. Dr. Seuss's book, *The Lorax*, was read to the jury.

8/10—Base camp moves to 2nd location in Six Rivers National Forest, narrowly missing visit by National Guard, friends of the Freddies.

8/11—Children's action at P-L/MAXXAM in Mill Valley. 60 people.

8/14—Demo at FBI headquarters in San Francisco to "Defend Mother Earth and Sister Judi" brought some 200 people to the steps of the evil empire. Judi's first public appearance since being bombed. Representatives from American Indian Movement, Black Panthers and other groups told of FBI harassment. Simultaneous demo at FBI offices in Eureka.

8/17—Peckerpole Demo: 30 local activists picket Harrah Lumber mill protesting their practices of cutting baby trees (i.e., everything) and planned subdivision.

8/17—Some 65 demonstrators attempt a citizen's arrest of P-L president John Campbell as he speaks at a timber meeting at Simpson Timber Company offices. Campbell tried to duck out in his car. When demonstrators blocked his path, he gunned the engine and one of the protesters became a hood ornament as Campbell drove 1/2 mile down the road.

8/18—In the coastal town of Elk, local residents organized as Breakfast First! met crews on a logging road to an L-P clearcut that is trashing the town's water supply. After the protesters had breakfast with the loggers, the sheriffs announced there would be no logging that day. Suit filed in court against logging plans.

8/18—Vigil at John Campbell's house to protest his auto assault on hood ornament Bob.

8/20-26—Take Back the Redwoods Week.On-going actions.

8/20—Banner hung at Founder's Grove across Interstate 101, which was closed for several hours.

8/21—Rally and Lock-in at MAXXAM Headquarters in L.A.

8/21—In a wild melee, 34 people were arrested inside Murrelet Grove after two days of barricading logging roads and cat and mouse activity. The activists marched into and occupied the grove, circled old growth trees being cut and ultimately succeeded in shutting down logging operations. The shutdown occurred after bulldozers chased the protesters, pushing mounds of dirt at them and rolling huge logs at them. Gunshots were fired in the air, and loggers chased and physically held blockaders. One activist was treated at a hospital and then jailed after a P-L truck drove over his leg when he slipped and fell in the road.

8/21—Action at MAXXAM Headquarters in L.A.

8/22—Bicycle action in Willits: Sherwood Road had families on bicycles wearing signs defending old growth trying to dialogue with log trucks headed for town. "Dialogue" included the brandishing of a tire iron and ripping up of a banner by one truck driver.

8/22—Gualala: R.S. activists went into the woods to stop logging by L-P that is damaging local water supplies. Some loggers became abusive, no arrests, locals file suit for a TRO.

8/24—Three R.S. demonstrators conduct a "hostile takeover" of MAXXAM Corp. at Pacific Lumber/MAXXAM mill office in Scotia while 50 people demonstrate outside. After presenting a new corporate structure plan, the 3 were arrested. Counter-demo of yellow ribbons had almost the same chants as R.S. demonstrators ("Save Our Jobs!" vs. "Save Your Jobs!").

8/27—TRO granted in Gualala watershed. L-P is now faced with 10 lawsuits on its Mendocino county holdings.

8/27—Class liberation, Humboldt State University: About 20 women invaded a class taught by Carleton Yee, also on the State Board of Forestry. They demand the college teach the Gaia principle rather than corporate forestry. Yee fled the classroom and called the police.

8/28—R.S. Flotilla, Richardson Bay: Peace Navy, Marin Greens, W. Marin Action Group team up with R.S.-ites to protest liquidation of the ancient forests.

8/29—WE CARE (industry group) press conference claiming acts of sabotage. Sahara Club co-founder at press conference; later at Arcata Action Center taking pictures, he is kicked out.

8/29—Base camp moves to Fernbridge.

8/29—Action at P-L in Marin by R.S., EF!, Pledge of Resistance, W. Marin Action Group, EPOCA.

8/30—Bomb threat by Sahara Club at Arcata Action Center. Suspect is chased through streets - later captured & charged.

September 1-2—Redwoodstock — 2 days of music, meetings, workshops and speeches attended by 800-1000 on the banks of the Eel River near Ferndale — is the closing event of Redwood Summer. (Organizers had to go to court in 5 separate cases and the ACLU had to intercede in the weeks before in order for the rally and march to take place.)

9/3—Some 700-800 Redwood Summer demonstrators wound up the campaign by marching 4 miles down Highway 101 to the Pacific Lumber facility in Fortuna. We were met along the way by loggers and locals hurling eggs, insults and anger; but we effectively disarmed the rowdy crowd at the P-L gate by sitting down en masse before marching back to the Redwoodstock camp site. A number of timber workers joined the march for periods of time in order to talk to the environmentalists. It was tense, it was intense, it was awesome. Only one arrest — a local for drunkenness in public.

9/3--Banner hanging and press conference by R.S. Biodiversity Action Team: I-80 in Central Valley.

9/4--All charges dropped in Lorax case.

9/6—ACLU and R.S. file suit against Humboldt County Sheriff's Department for violation of constitutional rights based on the head shaving incident.

9/12 —L-P, without warning and in the midst of purchase negotiations with Save the Redwood League, cut most of Osprey Grove in violation of their own moratorium. 12 trees remain. They later publicly apologize for this spite cut.

October 3--Forest Service charges dropped against Sequoia organizers.

CORPORATE FALL BEGINS!

—Karen Pickett

The Medicine Stump

by Daniel Dancer

I was conceived in the redwoods; or at least the thought of me was. My dad worked as a backcountry ranger in Sequoia National Park and my mother joined him there after they married. Amongst the giant trees — "ambassadors from another time," talk of children began. Perhaps it is in thought, especially in places sacred like this, that life begins. For me it seems so, such is my love for old trees.

Some 40 years later I left my Kansas farm with my wife and baby to participate in Redwood Summer. Upon arriving at base camp we quickly found ourselves caught up in the planning of an action for an area called Navarro that was being logged illegally. [See Osprey Grove article.]

After the action, we camped in massive clearcut in the hills above Ft. Bragg. It was an eerie place — ravaged and out of balance. We were perched on a level spot bulldozed out of the mountain side which had served as a "landing" for the loading of the ancient trees. As I wandered about this dead zone of massive burnt stumps and slash an idea began to form.

Dominating the foreground was an immense stump 10 feet tall and perhaps 30 feet around. Nailed upon it was a large paper "bull's eye." Shells were scattered about and the old stump was riddled with bullet holes. I ripped off the target and sat down feeling the presence of an evil I had rarely confronted. I was chilled by its depth and disregard for life. I felt little hope for a species that could so thoroughly denigrate one of the Earth's true elders. I thought of the corporations liquidating the last stands of redwoods they "own" (as if such beings can really be "owned") at a rate 320% over sustainability to pay off junk bonds on Wall Street. I thought of how environmentalists are blamed for the loss of logging jobs when in fact the loss is caused by automation, overseas shipping and the processing of logs in Mexican mills. I puzzled over the inability of the loggers to realize that they are being sold out by their bosses and that soon there will be no jobs due to overcutting and short term thinking.

As those who live in timber country know, loggers fly yellow ribbons from their car antennas to signal their solidarity with the wood products industry. We planned to fly both yellow and green ribbons from our cars to put across the idea that we were acting in their best long-term interests — that really, they were on our side but just hadn't realized it yet. I had been given two such spools to distribute to other activists. I felt them in my pocket as I sat beside the austere blackened mass that was once an ancient living tree. It was time for some healing "eco-art" and this was the perfect place for it.

While the fogbank floating below the mountain side swallowed the setting sun, I criss-crossed the old stump with yellow and green ribbon. From a discarded beer can I cut three shiny strips of metal and attached them in a sunburst pattern to where the yellow and green intersected. I found empty plastic containers lying about and from them cut two yellow and two white arrows which I placed at the four directions, all pointing inward to the sunburst. It was dark when I finished and I explained to my wife over dinner what the sculpture signified.

"It's a medicine stump" I declared. "First, it's an apology to the redwood spirit for mankind's ignorance and greed which is at the root of such massive forest destruction. Second, it is a prayer for the healing of ravaged forests like this everywhere; and third, it's an appeal for the unification of the yellow and green camps. Sustainable forestry, which includes ancient forest protection, is the only way any semblance of a logging lifestyle can be preserved in the Pacific Northwest. Timber workers have got to realize this. If we could join forces we could force the corporations to end their liquidation logging. Divided as we are now, they will continue to have their way not only with the redwoods, but with all the forests until nothing is left. United, we can beat them."

In the morning fog I placed four owl feathers at each of the cardinal directions on top of the stump. I gathered thistle, mint, yarrow and some other wildflowers — all growing nearby, and carried them into the burnt heart of the old one. I sat inside the beaten giant and prayed for our last remaining wild forests.

Can "eco-art" like this really make a difference? Who knows. I believe it can, as does anyone who seeks help from the higher powers, however they are named. Eco-sculptures like the Medicine Stump, are a personal way of putting prayer into action — of blending environmental activism with spirituality. Deep-ecology art one might call it — a way of collaborating with the imagination of the Earth. In so creating, it is a method of declaring a particular site, clearcut or overgrazed prairie, polluted shoreline or whaleless sea, sacred ground. Eco-sculptures are simply appeals on the

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Osprey Grove . . .

continued from page 9

greenery, was now in open view, revealing the scarred hillsides of an older timber cut; one clearcut staring at another. As I looked up at the blue sky I saw a lone osprey circling overhead, surveying the remains of the forest named in its honor.

I spent the predawn hours of September 13 with my mother, Anna Marie, on the edge of Osprey Grove observing the lights of the guards within and waiting for reinforcements to arrive. Only three more people showed up, but we were determined to do what we could, so the five of us spread out along the top of the Grove. Again we tried to speak with the loggers and again we were verbally abused and threatened. Though we were at times perilously close to the trees being cut, the loggers showed no sign of slowing down. I don't know what was more horrifying, watching the ancient trees being cut or witnessing the attitude of the people cutting them. They enjoyed what they were doing, and wanted us to know it. "The joy of malice," one person called it, and I had to agree. Did they care that they were destroying some of Mendocino County's last old growth? "There's millions of board feet set aside in parks," a logger said. He couldn't bring himself to use the word *trees* or *forest* to describe redwood ecosystems, only cold hard economic terms like "board feet" or "standing inventory."

The carnage we witnessed and the callousness of the people perpetrating it took its toll on us — we all cried. When we left the Grove we encountered Robert Pardini and our old nemesis Lee Susan, lounging against a tree with a smirk on his face. "How's Judi's pelvis?" Pardini asked, then laughed. Did we respond in an abusive manner? Yes, but I don't think anyone could blame us at that point. Given the enormity of Susan's and Pardini's crimes, against the forest, against the neighbors, and against the demonstrators (Susan had beaten one young man with an axe handle back in July) our verbal abuse was a restrained response.

At that point some of us then proceeded to Steve's house to check the status of the legal case. An appeal had been filed in San Francisco that morning, and word on its result was expected any moment. A matter of minutes would determine if there was anything left to save. In the meantime, Anna Marie and another activist had returned to the Grove, with Kay Rudin videotaping the proceedings. Susan and L-P's security men, Jack Sweeley and Richard Goss, went after them, at which point Anna Marie dove into the hollowed out interior of a giant redwood while Kay warned the men that they had no legal right to touch the demonstrators. Legally, the men were obligated to stop the logging and have the Sheriff's Department come and remove the demonstrators. They refused to do so.

When I arrived, Kay and Anna Marie were arguing with the men, while another demonstrator kept running around another part of the Grove, distracting loggers. "I'd like to drill him a third eye," a logger said. When I saw three men grouped threateningly around my mother, I got extremely agitated. Though Sweeley and Susan were unbelievably hateful, I persuaded Goss to let me in to see my mother "to talk her out." And indeed I asked her if she wished to leave; when she refused, I sat down in the tree and stayed with her.

The loggers continued to log, sometimes barely twenty feet from our faces. We stayed put, determined to save at least the tree were sitting in. We got depressed. We cried. We tried to lift our spirits by singing, but all we could remember were "The Internationale" and "Happy Birthday" (it was my twenty-first birthday that day).

Then Steve returned with the first good news of the day. Supervisor Liz Henry had spoken with L-P vice president Joe Wheeler and had persuaded him to stop cutting. The logging had to stop. When Goss was told of the order he replied, "I have to hear it from him."

"Go call him," Steve replied, and Goss left. He returned shortly and by then, logging had stopped. We all breathed a little easier, and when a logger walked in front of an old growth tree fifteen feet away, we assumed it was to urinate. Then he fired up his chainsaw, and twenty minutes later a four hundred year old tree was changed from a living organism to a length of dead wood while we all watched incredulously. "I love it, I fuckin' love it" a logger yelled as the tree fell. Then Goss gave the word for work to stop.

The men turned to leave and on their way out, a man fired up his chainsaw to another ancient redwood; this time, our paralysis dissolved. My mother and I ran down the hill and jumped between the chainsaw and the tree. "What are you gonna do?" the logger asked, revving his saw.

"Stay right here," Anna Marie replied.

"Be a hell of a mess," Lee Susan said. But the logger shut down his saw and left. He fired up his saw one more time, making a shallow cut in a tree on the hill above us while another logger yelled "down below," threatening to fall the tree on us. "One last act of terrorism," was how a demonstrator described it. That afternoon legal word came in: the logging of Osprey Grove was illegal. But by that time it was almost too late. Of the original grove, only twelve old redwoods and one old Douglas-fir remained.

AFTERMATH

So what lessons can we glean from Osprey Grove? First and foremost, never trust the timber companies. The whole affair from beginning to end was marked by L-P's lies and deceptions. We can't depend on negotiations to save the forest. We need to be ready at all times to challenge a logging cut legally and with direct action if necessary.

Second, we need to be able to put activists into the woods on very short notice. Five people couldn't stop Osprey Grove from being killed but thirty, twenty, or even fifteen could have. Mendocino and Humboldt Counties need to form an emergency response network, a sort of environmental SWAT team of activists willing to go into the woods on short notice. A network like this is already being set up. If you're interested in joining, call Anna Marie at 961-0302.

Finally, we need to know where the remaining old growth is so we can keep an eye on it and defend it, when necessary. There's precious little old growth left in Mendocino County, and we shouldn't discover a particular patch of it because a neighbor heard a giant tree fall. Again, if you know of any old growth, call 961-0302. When only 4% of the original redwoods remain, it's ludicrous for it to continue to be cut.

But of course, it's too late for Osprey Grove. That piece of ancient forest now exists only on Kay Rudin's videotape and in the minds of the people who were there. I spent the night of September 13 in San Francisco, drinking with my friends and having a proper birthday celebration, marred only by my eyes being swollen and infected from exposure to redwood dust. For the most part, I had no trouble blocking the events of the day from my mind. Except whenever I shut my eyes, I saw Osprey Grove falling over and over again.

This article appeared in slightly longer form in the Anderson Valley Advertiser.

At the Crossroads of Overcutting & Habitat Protection

author's note: Most of you have heard by now of the "Rider From Hell", also known as Section 318, or the Hatfield-Adams rider. Passed as an amendment to the Senate Appropriations Bill of fiscal year 1990, a major component of this rider, prohibiting citizen suits of timber sales on the basis of damage to Spotted Owl habitat, was recently declared unconstitutional by the 9th Circuit Court of Appeals — now that the rider's term has almost expired and most of the sales have been sold.

Act 1 - Overcutting

The Section 318 rider required the Forest Service to sell an unprecedented 7.7 billion board feet (bbf) from National Forest lands in Oregon and Washington by 30 September 1990 without having an undue impact on the Northern Spotted Owl. This level of cutting, originally proposed at 8 bbf, was intended to enable the Forest Service to "catch up" after its inability to sell timber in 1989 because of court injunctions. Even before the rider passed, the Forest Service publicly announced that they could not meet the 7.7 bbf quota without sacrificing critical ancient forest habitat.

As Lance Robertson reported in the *Eugene Register Guard* on 9/19/89, "Forest Service officials have wavered on whether the agency can sell 8 billion board feet of timber through September 1990 and still adhere to the myriad environmental laws for protection of watersheds, wildlife and other forest uses. Several forest supervisors and Deputy Regional Forester John Lowe have said that the 8 billion board foot figure was too high and cannot be met. Meanwhile [U.S. Forest Service Chief] Robertson has wavered between saying that the sales level is too high and saying he'll do whatever possible to meet it."

Oregon Senator Hatfield, primary sponsor of the "Rider from Hell", received a memo from his staff members Mike Salsgiver and Pat Reiten, with the following recommendations:

We recommend that you express extreme displeasure with this incident. They put you into the public position of appearing to push a plan that is not achievable. While they attempted to call [Oregon] Cong. AuCoin to apologize for the incident, they never attempted to call you. Rather than getting involved in an esoteric argument over the details, you should probably deliver a simple message including the following:

"—the Chief needs to get a lid on his people - discussions over the do-ability of the plan need to occur with congressional staff rather than the media ...

"...the information has to be consistent from both Washington and the region. There can be no contradictions from FS personnel...."

Like good little tree nazis, the Forest Service people shut their mouths when ordered to, and quietly went about the business of scraping together 7.7 bbf any way they could. While the Citizen Advisory Boards, established by the rider to review proposed sales and make recommendations, helped to minimize the carnage as much as possible, the Forest Service began to propose more and more objectionable sales as they ran out of relatively uncontroversial places to cut. The timber sale process reached a fever pitch late in the fiscal year: timber sales were auctioned off so fast that even the timber companies were having a hard time keeping up with them.

Act 2 - Protecting Habitat

In April of 1990, an Interagency Scientific Committee, headed by Forest Service biologist Jack Ward Thomas, prepared a report requested by Congress on the Northern Spotted Owl. The "Jack Ward Thomas Report" recommended abolishing the present systems of small Spotted Owl Habitat Areas (SOHAs) and replacing them with larger Habitat Conservation Areas (HCAs). Most local activists feel that even the HCAs won't be adequate, since many HCAs contain areas that have already been clearcut or for some other reason are not suitable Spotted Owl habitat.

The Forest Service and Bureau of Land Management (BLM) are trying to postpone the protection of any Spotted Owl habitat. According to the Endangered Species Act, Critical Habitat for the owl should have been designated by the US Fish & Wildlife Service when it was officially listed as a Threatened Species on 22 June 1990. Instead, the Bush Administration appointed a task force to come up with yet another "compromise" by September 1; it has not done so as of this writing on October 16.

Act 3 - The Crossroads

In order to try to reach the impossible quota set for them by Hatfield, the Forest Service, with the blessings of the US Fish & Wildlife Service, decided to go ahead and sell timber inside the HCAs. If they decide to implement the recommendations of the Jack Ward Thomas report later, they say, they will just buy back any uncut portions of the HCA timber sales. This decision was in spite of Thomas's strong recommendation that no timber be cut from the HCAs before the report's implementation.

—Karen Wood, S. Willamette EF!

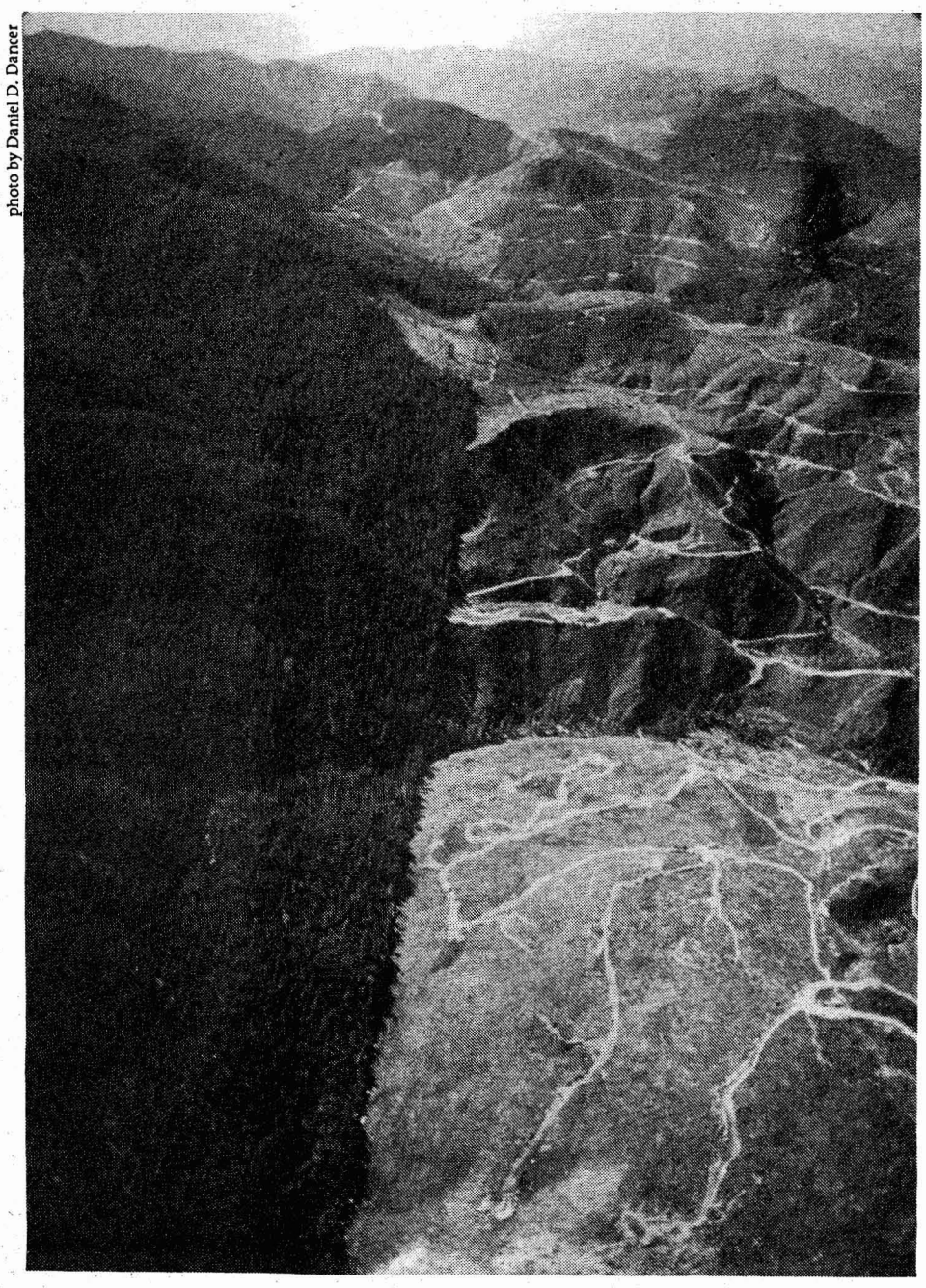

photo by Daniel D. Dancer

THE LINE BETWEEN SANITY & SURVIVAL From the air, you can't miss the boundary between old-growth forest in Mt. Ranier National Park and the cutover lands of the Gifford Pinchot National Forest and a private timber company.

Doug Fir Fall Opens With Thunderous Action

by Karen Wood

About 35 people gathered at the Detroit Ranger Station on September 7 to slow down a timber sale auction. Greeted by a robot Freddie who kept repeating himself and wouldn't answer our questions, we walked through the barricades erected at the entrance to the Ranger Station complex and up to the building where the auction was to be held. When we tried to enter the building, we found the doors locked. (Isn't a Forest Service timber sale auction supposed to be open to the public?)

As timber company reps began to arrive, the Forest Service went through some incredible acrobatics to let them into the building while keeping us, the public, out. Lydia was repeatedly shoved out of the way by FS employees, and was pushed into the bushes by North Santiam timber baron Rob Freres, of "Rage Over Trees" fame. Meanwhile, 35 people began to drum on the walls of the building and blow whistles and airhorns. Feathers flew and covered the ground outside. Inside, old-growth timber addicts, instead of bidding on the last ancient forest remnants, were blocking their ears, pulling the shades, and aimlessly wandering around the room waiting for the cops to come and haul us away.

This auction included timber sales within Habitat Conservation Areas (see "Crossroads" sidebar). Since the FS has said they will buy back any uncut portions of sales within HCAs if they decide to protect those areas, our task is obvious: delay the cutting of sales in HCAs as much as possible, while pressuring the FS to protect these areas. Since a company can't cut a sale till they buy it, delaying the sales process seems like a good thing to do.

After about an hour of horns, drumming and chanting, the cops did indeed show up. As they were arresting eight of us, Thunderbunny tripped on the steps up to the building while holding a bucket of cow's blood, which spilled on the steps. One of the arrestees was under 18; the other seven of us were cited with trespass and released. At our arraignment three weeks later, six of us - Lydia Avery, Marty Bergoffen, William Conde, John Vance, Peter Wilde and Karen Wood - pleaded not guilty in front of a courtroom full of yellow ribbon supporters; the Earth First!ers were back at the Detroit Ranger Station to protest another auction. When we told the judge we were representing ourselves at the trial, he looked like he had bitten into a lemon.

The following week, we went back again to the Detroit Ranger Station to protest another timber sale auction. About a dozen protesters were met by about fifty cops - Marion County sheriffs, federal agents, state troopers, and their dogs. A group of people decided to go through the adjoining woods, where they found clearcut boundary markers for a sale called "Low Blow." As they walked, Forest Service people continually harassed them by jumping out in front of them. When asked if there was a federal closure in effect in the area, they refused to answer, so the protesters kept going. Two people, Barry and Katya, were arrested. Katya's charges have been dropped. Barry is on release right now facing four federal charges. In addition to two counts of interfering with a federal official, they have also charged him with disorderly conduct and violating sanitation regulations (because of the blood) from the protest of the previous week. During his arrest, the cops pushed him to the ground, resulting in abrasions on his face and shoulder. Barry is being represented by a federal public defender and is proceeding to trial.

The third week, a group of us went to the Umpqua National Forest Supervisor's Office in Roseburg, where two sales, Calapooya II and First, were being auctioned. Those sales have been appealed by the Oregon Natural Resources Council, and the appeals have been filed in court. According to Section 318, there is an automatic 45-day stay after an appeal is filed in court during which the Forest Service cannot proceed to award the sale. While most people would see auctioning the timber as "proceeding to award the sale," the Forest Service apparently doesn't. They have chosen again to get away with as much as they can, and are routinely holding auctions of appealed sales.

Issues for these two sales include the pending Wild and Scenic listing of Steamboat Creek, the proximity of Northern Spotted Owl habitat, and the fragmentation of ancient forest. Calapooya II was formerly offered as Calapooya; environmentalists successfully challenged the sale in court, so the Forest Service is now re-offering it as Calapooya II. Unfortunately, we arrived too late to have a direct effect on the auction of these two sales, but we had a long chat with the acting supervisor about ethics and overcutting on the National Forest.

We are now gearing up for the Alternative Plans for Public Lands action on October 22 and 29, and possible timber sale occupations. People in our local group have designed a system to track the issues and status of timber sales on the Willamette, Umpqua, Siskiyou and Siuslaw National Forests. If you would like to start a similar system in your area, we will send you a sample form if you send us a self-addressed, stamped envelope.

GET INVOLVED!

*Form an affinity group - if you don't know how, and you're in our area, call us. We'll give you and your friends a workshop on non-violent action.

*Help with on-the-ground surveys of timber sales. We have the info on the sales and the sale maps. Get familiar with the stands at risk.

*Give us the names and addresses of attorneys willing to donate or do a work trade for their time.

*Donate money (for phone bills mostly), climbing equipment, outdoor equipment, and office equipment.

*Tell your senators and representative, the Forest Service and the BLM that you want the ancient forests protected.

To contact us, call (503)343-7305 or write: Southern Willamette Earth First!, POB 10384, Eugene, OR 97440.

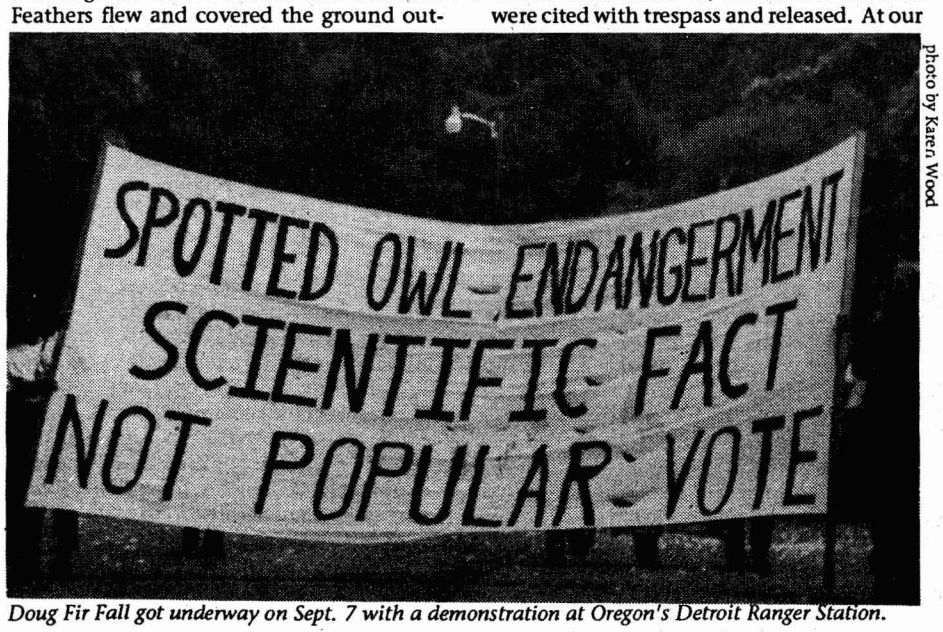

photo by Karen Wood

Doug Fir Fall got underway on Sept. 7 with a demonstration at Oregon's Detroit Ranger Station.

TREES CUT ON MT. GRAHAM!

Ecowarriors Act like a Mountain

by Jim Leonard

On Friday September 28, 1990 the 9th Circuit Court of Appeals reversed its previous decision to halt work preparatory to the construction of three telescopes on Mt. Graham, in southern Arizona. This allowed the University of Arizona to immediately cut trees and clear telescope sites (pads) atop the mountain before the winter snows arrived. The actual reasons for the reversal may never be known, but it can be assumed that money and the political clout of the University of Arizona were behind the change in decision. What is known is that the environmental laws of the United States of America are being weakened by this decision, especially the Endangered Species Act (ESA) and the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA).

The Mountain

Mt. Graham is the tallest mountain in southern Arizona, reaching an altitude of 10,720 ft. The mountain is referred to as a sky island because it is separated from other mountain chains by desert. This prevents species on the mountain from migrating to other mountains. Traveling from the desert floor to the peak, one travels through four distinct ecosystems — from desert cacti to to spruce-fir forest. Because of its unique geography, Mt. Graham contains a special mixture of plant and animal species. One of the endemics is the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel, an Endangered Species with a population of only 140 - 200 members.

The Action

The cries of the mountain went out! Red Alert! People from all walks of life arrived to protect the mountain, the ESA, NEPA, and the Mt. Graham Red Squirrel. For almost 10 years environmentalists had fought to save Mt. Graham. Now, with the reversal of the court decision, the University of Arizona could continue the destruction. The time for direct action had come.

Tuesday morning, 10/2/90, logging and construction crews arrived on Mt. Graham to begin clearing the pad sites. The weather was cold and rainy. The environmentalists met them with a smile. The first gate (7 miles from the entrance to the new road to the pad sites) and the gate to the old logging road to the site were chained and locked, the locks jammed with debris. The crews quickly torched off the locks and the convoy of logging trucks proceeded toward the entrance gate to the new road.

Another surprise awaited the loggers at the entrance to the new road. The gate was secured by an environmentalist connected to it with a bicycle lock. This problem slowed the workers down, for a human life was in the way. Eventually the environmentalist was separated from the gate and taken into custody — the first arrest of the day.

The convoy moved again, but their progress was slowed by seven road blocks in the 2 mile climb to the top. After moving the rocks, logs, and other debris, the convoy finally reached the summit. More environmentalists were there to greet them.

As the workers attempted to log they were harassed by environmentalists darting back and forth through the trees. Other disruptions were provided by environmentalists chaining themselves to trees. The workers attempted to work around the environmentalists but in the end the law enforcement officials had to remove the tree huggers.

The environmentalists' various actions delayed the loggers for about 8 hours. Seven environmentalists were arrested that day. Bail was set at $2800 per person. The environmentalists maintained solidarity in jail, pleading Not Guilty to all charges, and initiating a hunger strike. They were released within 24 hours on their own recognizance, and without posting bail. They were to return at a later date for trial.

The following day, 10/3/90, direct action continued. The loggers were met at the gate of the new road by 15 environmentalists holding banners. When asked to clear the road, the environmentalists marched up the mountain in a funeral type procession. They moved at a snail's pace as the loggers' convoy and the media crept behind. The procession stopped at the refugium boundary (an area set aside for Red Squirrel habitat, off limits to hikers, but accessible to earth moving machines). There the environmentalists held a funeral service, while allowing the convoy to pass.

When the convoy reached the top the workers were greeted by a friendly environmentalist sitting in a tree. Negotiations commenced with law enforcement officials. The tree-sitter voluntarily descended without incident. The day concluded with no arrests; the logging crews had been delayed by about 2 hours.

The climax of this round of direct action occurred on Thursday 10/4/90. Thirty-five environmentalists arose at 4:30 am to prepare for battle. I.D.s were collected, contact numbers scribbled on arms, and identification numbers issued. The day's objective was to secure the 7 mile stretch of road below the gate to the new road.

Car shuttles positioned the ecowarriors at the first gate. At 7 am the sheriff arrived, and called for backup help. The U.S. Forest Service came. The activists held their ground until 8 am, then began a slow march. The law enforcement vehicles followed. One passed the activists, but this seemed of little concern for the object was to block the loggers, not the police. Little did the ecowarriors know, the logging trucks were holding back, around the bend, just out of sight.

When the protesters reached a clearing they momentarily left the road to huddle. The law enforcers took this opportunity to advance the logging trucks in an effort to break the environmentalists' blockade. The ecowarriors responded with lightning speed, rushing back to the road and securing the blockade.

Again the ecowarriors walked slowly down the road, so as to avoid being accused of obstructing traffic. When they noticed that the convoy had stopped following, they began dancing and drumming in the middle of the road, performing the Red Squirrel Boogie. As the activists chanted "No Trees Down Today!", the sheriff came to negotiate. The ecowarriors responded by resuming the long slow march. The sheriff joined in.

For awhile, sheriff and protesters strolled along as if they were friends, each trying peacefully to convince the other of their view. Finally, the sheriff, realizing the activists cared more for the squirrel than for their own freedom, signaled for assistance.

Additional law enforcement advanced. The ecowarriors maintained their ground. Civil disobedience began. Some remained standing; others sat down. But all remained peaceful as the law officers systematically handcuffed 23 of them in groups of ones and twos.

As the trucks began to roll, the ecowarriors, even those in handcuffs, threw their bodies in front of them. As the law officials tried to clear the road, the ecowarriors went limp, forcing the officials to drag them away. Eventually the logging trucks were able to pass and resume destroying the old-growth forest. The ecowarriors had detained the logging crews for 3 1/2 hours.

Once the logging convoy had passed, the law officials faced another problem. The number of arrestees far exceeded the capacity of the local jail. The law enforcers didn't even have the capability to remove the 23 in handcuffs from the mountain.

Finally, having very few options, the law officials released their prisoners without charge and told them not to return to the mountain until spring. The ecowarriors accepted the deal, returning to camp to gather their belongings and celebrate the day's victory.

The Results

Destruction crews cleared two of the planned three pads during the first week. Another tree-sitter delayed cutting of the third pad for seven days before being talked down and arrested. [Editor's note: At press time, the University is now saying they will use a different area for the third pad, one with less impact. The grove which the second sitter occupied is still standing.]

Actions the week after the above blockade included another gate blockade, while rock and log barriers appear on the road almost daily.

The fight for Mt. Graham continues. The environmental camp will be maintained by a revolving crew until the area is closed on Nov. 15. Every week more ecowarriors visit the mountain. Please join! The mountain needs you! Come to the encampment at Soldier Creek. Call the Mt. Graham Hotline at 602-629-9200 for updates and other things you can do.

Also, two dozen people are facing imminent trial on charges of trespassing and resisting arrest. Previous demonstrators have been slapped with $680 fines each for similar charges. If you can't come to the mountain and can donate a few bucks, send them to: Mt. Graham Legal Defense Fund, PO Box 1971, Tucson, AZ 85702.

An anonymous tree-sitter takes a break from his perch at the top of Arizona's Mt. Graham. Observatory developers cut several acres of trees in the area, but his week-long occupation prevented cutting of one old-growth grove.

Wildlife Refuges Under Fire

America's National Wildlife Refuges are not refuges for wildlife anymore. Since the Refuge system was established by Teddy Roosevelt in 1903, these lands, which were intended to be wildlife sanctuaries, have come under fire (literally) from commercial, military and "sporting" groups.

Sadly, most Americans do not know that our nation's "Wildlife Refuges" are used for timber clearcuts, mining, oil and gas drilling, cattle grazing, off-road vehicles, and military bombing exercises. Most people do not know that hunting and trapping are widespread in these once-pristine lands; and these practices are largely unopposed by environmental groups.

In the early days, the Refuges remained intact. But over the years, pressure from the oil, timber, mining, and grazing industries, eroded the protection of the Refuges. Abuse by "recreational" users has proved equally devastating. Power boats, water skiers and air boats now speed through Refuge waterways, disrupting habitat and mutilating wildlife. And the hunting and trapping lobbies have proven too powerful for anyone to oppose.

The US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS), unlike the US Forest Service and Bureau of Land Management, has no comprehensive, organic set of laws governing how it should be manage its lands. Last year, FWS put together an environmental impact statement (EIS) which simply validated everything currently going on in the National Wildlife Refuges.

After an outcry from many environmental organizations (e.g., The Wilderness Society called the document "a disgrace"), FWS decided to throw out that EIS and to hold public hearings this fall and winter to permit the public to comment on what we want to see happen in the National Wildlife Refuge System.

We must participate in this process. If we don't make ourselves heard, the Refuges and our last remnants of wildlife will continue to be sacrificed to commercial, military and "sporting" interests.

Several bills affecting the future of our Wildlife Refuges have been introduced in the House of Representatives. HR 4948, introduced by Gerry Studds of Massachusetts, would require the FWS to determine that any *new* activity proposed on a Refuge is "compatible" with the purposes of the Refuge.

This is a "safe bill," because it would not noticeably interfere with any of the destructive activities now going on. It would require that ongoing activities be "reviewed" in the future to ensure that they are not "harmful" to the wildlife and habitats within the Refuges; but of course the FWS does not consider current activities (clearcutting, mining, artillery practice, ORV joyriding, hunting, commercial trapping, etc.) to be harmful to wildlife. They consider these "multiple-use" activities. The "Big 10" mainstream environmental organizations, Sierra Club included, support this bill.

Another bill to protect wildlife on Refuges has been introduced in the House, but you will not read about it in most Sierra Club, Audubon Society, Wilderness Society, National Wildlife Federation, or Defenders of Wildlife publications. This bill, HR 1693, the National Wildlife Refuge Reform Act, was introduced by Representative Bill Green of New York and has more than 70 co-sponsors. It would prohibit hunting and trapping on our Refuges.

The National Wildlife Refuges comprise 90 million acres, 77 million of which are in Alaska. They represent only 5% of the huntable land in this country. To withdraw such a small percentage of land from hunting and trapping should not inconvenience hunters, and indeed, most self-respecting hunters would tell you that they would be ashamed to hunt on refuges.

Hunting is illegal in many places — Central Park, for example — but hunters don't generally consider such restrictions unfair. To ask that our Wildlife Refuges once again truly be refuges for wildlife is not unreasonable. But putting any land off limits to hunters is viewed by this small, powerful minority as an outrage. Why do the "Big 10" groups' managers endorse the Studds bill

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by Captain Paul Watson

In January 1990, the Canadian Cattlemen's Association (CCA) presented a position paper to the Canadian Ministry of Agriculture recommending that the entire population of some 4800 Wood Buffalo be exterminated from Alberta's Wood Buffalo National Park. The reason: some of the Bison are infected with brucellosis and tuberculosis. The cattlemen fear possible infection of their sacred cows. The Bison must go, they say, in order to maintain the disease free quality of Canadian beef exports.

The CCA position was no surprise. Of course the cattlemen want the Buffalo exterminated. A cattleman is a man who strings barbed wire across the prairies; drills wells and bulldozes stock ponds; drives off the Elk, Bison, Pronghorn, and Bighorn Sheep; poisons Coyotes and prairie dogs; shoots eagles, bears, Cougars, and wolves on sight; replaces the native grasses with tumbleweed, cow shit, cheat grass, snakeweed, anthills, poverty weed, mud, dust and flies — and then leans back and smiles broadly, a Labatt's Blue in hand, as he leers into the television cameras and tells us how much he loves the West. The cattlemen's extermination proposal would be laughable had not the Federal Ministry of Agriculture accepted it as "the" advice it would use to address the problem.

Ignoring the concerns of Native people in the area of Wood Buffalo National Park, Agriculture Canada has given the nod to the boys with the bucks — the ranchers. A special federal panel set up by Agriculture Canada refused to hear a report from Parks Canada. A special interest group with the special interest of eradicating Buffalo has successfully roped the bureaucrats into using tax dollars to benefit their own industry.

The Bison have been infected with both brucellosis and tuberculosis since the 1920s when park officials shipped in 6673 Plains Buffalo from overgrazed areas in the south.* The Canadian Wildlife Service knew that many of the new animals were diseased, but the cattlemen in the south had demanded removal of the Buffalo from land they wanted for their cows. These Buffalo had contracted brucellosis and tuberculosis from cattle. A healthy Gray Wolf population would have sorted the problem out, but because of political lobbying from ranchers, the wolves had been hunted to the brink of extinction.

In the early 1970s, the Wood Buffalo Park herd reached 13,000. The animals began to die from disease. The government did nothing to stem the disease. Now, as the disease finally appears to have run its course, the government wants to address the problem by killing the patients. A disease caused by the cattle industry and allowed by that industry to get out of control is now to be eradicated by slaughtering an entire subspecies of Bison, without discrimination between diseased and healthy animals — a final solution for an industry that has waged unholy war on wildlife for nearly two centuries.

And it is not only the government that is eager to lick the feet of the cattlemen. The Alberta media has been propagandizing the recommendation by Agriculture Canada. An editorial in the August 31 *Calgary Herald* ended with the pronouncement: "The herd must be destroyed."

Quick to smell easy money, Alberta politicians and sports hunters are falling over each other to share in the profits of investing in extinction. Fort McMurray MLA Norm Weiss suggested licenses be sold to hunters "eager to bag a buffalo." According to Nels Damgaard, senior vice-president of the Alberta Fish and Game Association, opening the park to hunters could save the federal government $20 million.

The Agricultural Review Panel supports "a systematic and sensitive elimination of the herd." Parks Canada, however, opposes the idea of sport hunting in National Parks.

The New Democratic House Leader in Alberta, Pamela Barrett, also opposes opening the Park to hunters. "Letting Bungle-o-Bill out there with his big heavy gun is neither humanitarian nor systematic."

R.D. Lawrence, Canadian naturalist and spokesperson for the Canadian Federation of Humane Societies, says it would be an international disgrace to eliminate the largest Bison herd in the world to accommodate cattlemen.

The 4800 Bison in and around Wood Buffalo National Park comprise the largest free-roaming Buffalo herd in the world. The second largest free-roaming herd, about 2000 Bison in Yellowstone National Park in Wyoming, allegedly also has brucellosis — but killing them all is not an option acceptable to Americans. Marsha Karle, a spokesperson for Yellowstone Park, said, "our experts question if slaughtering the buffalo would eradicate the disease. Elk and other wildlife also have brucellosis. Where would the killing stop?"

Indians and Metis who live around Wood Buffalo Park, many of whom hunt Bison roaming outside the park for food, have been the most vocal opponents of the proposed slaughter. Native spokesperson George Kurazewski, a Fort Smith resident and Buffalo hunter, lashed out at the decision by the federal review panel. Denouncing the "mad rush to kill all the bison," he said the recommendations are based on, "insufficient, inaccurate and exaggerated data." "They are saying that 30-50% of the herd are diseased. But this is based on figures that were arrived at 35 years ago." Kurazewski cites the example of a hunt by natives where only 6 of 200 Bison killed were found to be diseased.

Valerius Geist, a University of Calgary professor of environmental design and a wildlife biologist, agreed with Kurazewski and said that the diseased Bison problem is somewhat "contrived." "They are a minimal threat and can be easily managed." Geist says the panel's claim that the disease won't die out naturally is questionable. Geist charges the government with jumping on the Buffalo bandwagon because of a hidden agenda that favors game ranching: "A venison and dead wildlife parts market — drawn from elk and domestic bison — could be generated with control of Canada's wildlife resources."

Chief Pat Marcel of the Chipewyan band, whose reserve borders the park, agrees. Marcel believes the government wants to rid the park of Bison to open it for agriculture and forestry.

However, according to University of Saskatchewan "wildlife biologist" Francois Messier, the herd should be slaughtered for the long-term health of all ungulates in the area including cattle. Messier said there's a cattle pasture about 100 kilometres west of Wood Buffalo Park. "If any cattle are infected, the industry could lose an estimated $200 to $500 million over the next decade."

Wood Buffalo Park superintendent Ken East said slaughtering the animals will not be easy. "The suggestion has been made without sound knowledge of the size of the area and the logistics. The bison herd isn't just in the park — this is 50,000 square miles of rugged, mountainous countryside."

Acting park superintendent Bart Hartop added, "we're talking 20 years and millions of dollars."

Francois Messier believes the cost and difficulty will be justified. "Canada is one of the few countries with disease free status on beef products, so losing this premium status means a drop in import meat prices."

And there we have the choice — favorable beef prices or the survival of a subspecies. Wood Buffalo National Park is a wildlife sanctuary, a UNESCO World Heritage Site, a nesting habitat for half a million migrating birds, a refuge for threatened northern species of flora and fauna. Wood Buffalo Park is a promise to the children of the future. And what will they think of a park that has not a single member of the species that gave the park its name?

One small group of concerned wildlife biologists and naturalists has decided enough is enough. "If the cattle industry intends to declare war on wildlife, then perhaps it is time someone declares war on the cattle industry," said Monika Lewis, a graduate biologist from the University of British Columbia.

"I'm sick of seeing my profession degraded by academics for hire," she added. "You can always find a biostitute willing to justify any ridiculous politically motivated scheme, if the price is right."

Naturalist Derek Milner agrees. "If wilderness is outlawed, then only outlaws can save wilderness."

Milner and Lewis are part of the well organized band of scientifically educated "outlaws" who have decided to take action in defense of the Buffalo. They have a plan, one both controversial and frightening to the cattle industry.

"We have the knowledge and the ability to culture brucellosis. We also have the knowledge and the ability to deliberately infect cattle with the brucellosis virus," said Lewis, an experienced biochemist.

According to Milner, their group will deliberately introduce brucellosis into cattle herds from Manitoba to British Columbia. "Once the killing begins, we will begin. Canada's disease free status will be the cost of implementing this program."

The two admit that their proposal amounts to extortion. It's tit for tat, they say. If the government operates immorally and for special interest groups only, then it is high time they are challenged.

"Extortion is a crime against the state," says Milner. "Destroying a species is a crime against nature and humanity."

"Besides," he chuckled, "it's impossible to catch us. There are a lot of cows between Manitoba and the Pacific Ocean and there ain't enough police officers to cover them all."

The stage is set for the eruption of modern day range war. On one side there are Buffalo, Natives, Metis, conservationists both moderate and extreme, and some scientists. On the other side there are cows, cattlemen, sports hunters, politicians, and some scientists.

For now, nobody is certain where the Buffalo are going.

Paul Watson, founder of Sea Shepherd Conservation Society, is a veteran of many interventions on behalf of terrestrial beasts, as well as of marine creatures. To contribute to Sea Shepherd campaigns, send checks to Sea Shepherd Society, POB 7000-S, Redondo Beach, CA 90277.

**The Wood and the Plains Bison or Buffalo are the two subspecies of the American Bison, Bison bison. The Wood Bison traditionally was larger and darker and lived farther north.—ed.*

Refuges . . .

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and refuse to endorse, or even mention, HR 1693? The New York City Group is among the very few Sierra Club groups and chapters to have endorsed it. Why?

Because the Sierra Club is afraid of the NRA [National Rifle Association]. So are The Wilderness Society, National Audubon Society, Defenders of Wildlife, and many others. This is not speculation: when I asked members of the Sierra Club's national management in San Francisco and Washington whether the Club has a position on HR 1693, I was told angrily, "No, the Club never takes any position on anything having to do with hunting." I asked why that was. "Because we have a lot of members who are sport hunters, and we do not want to offend them." How many is "a lot"?, I asked. "We don't have any exact figures, but it's a large proportion ... especially in the West."

Clearly, these are not questions we are meant to ask. But I wanted to know, so I asked the same questions of the Sierra Club's regional managers and of the national management of the Audubon Society, Wilderness Society, Defenders of Wildlife, etc., *and in every case I was told exactly the same thing.*

In the nation as a whole, less than 5% of the population hunts. Do we have any reason to believe that there are more "sport" hunters proportionately in the Sierra Club and the Audubon Society than in the population at large? Many people suspect it is considerably less. Has research been done on how many hunters there are in these groups? Are the 5% or so of their members who might be "sport" hunters dictating their policy at the expense of the 95% who don't hunt? Those 95% might like to visit wildlife on the Refuges, but they are excluded during hunting season.

Nationwide, a relatively small number of hunters controls our Federal wildlife policies. If what we are told by the environmental groups' managers is true, then this same small number is controlling the groups' policies as well! When the groups ignore such bills as HR 1693, because "we are afraid to offend" the hunters, it is not because we fear our members, but because we fear the NRA. And if we cannot stand up to the NRA, how can we expect our senators and representatives to do so?

If our Wildlife Refuges are to be saved, HR 1693 is just the beginning. To make the Refuges safe for wildlife, we shall have to protect them not only from the hunters and trappers, but from ORV users, the timber and grazing industries, oil companies, and mining interests; we shall have to stop the military from using them for target practice. All these are powerful lobbies; but to save these lands, we must stand up to every one of them.

HR 1693 does that. The Studds bill is an evasion; like many bills before Congress this year, it is designed to look "environmental" but maintain the status quo. As do our National Forests, our Refuges need legislation that changes the status quo. Unfortunately, the management of the major environmental organizations seems more interested in protecting their political careers than in protecting our public lands. We must let the environmental managers in Washington know that what is "politically realistic" inside the Beltway isn't saving our refuges or our forests. We need real change, real protection for these lands, and we need it now.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Tell your environmental organizations, as well as your senators and representatives, that you support HR 1693 and want Wildlife Refuges put off limits to hunting and trapping. Public support might help these people find enough courage to stand up to the NRA. SO ...

1) Write your congresspersons (senators, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510; representative, US House of Representatives, DC 20515).

2) Attend meetings of Sierra Club, Audubon, and other environmental groups. *All Sierra Club meetings are open to all members.* Go gently and with an open mind. Be persuasive, not abrasive. Remember, these groups' compromises are made by their management, not their membership. Their members usually don't have all the facts; some may not know that our public lands are not protected. Encourage them to take stronger positions on wildlife issues.

3) Ask the FWS to put you on the mailing list for the public hearings — immediately, as the hearings start November 5 in Anchorage, AK, and run, one day each in cities around the country, until the end of January. Write to National Wildlife Refuge Planning Team, Dept. of the Interior, FWS, Mail Stop 670 ARLSQ, 1849 C St. NW, Washington, DC 20240.

4) If you feel brave, suggest to the "sport" hunters you know that shooting or trapping wildlife in refuges is not particularly manly, and even, perhaps, a rather nasty way to have fun....

—Margaret Hays Young, Wildlife & Wilderness Chair, Sierra Club Atlantic Chapter

Letters . . .

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volume. The man is a wellspring of information.) Please leave some of that in. LWOD was great and needed; I hope it continues. but we don't need Son of LWOD.

Finally, I suggest you ask the departing Journal staff, very nicely, for some tips on how to put a paper together (at least the mechanical aspects). If you think it's going to be easy, you're in for a shock as rude as a clearcut. I look forward to seeing what happens with the "new" EF!

— Matthew Haun, Salt Lake City, UT

Preserve Appalachian Wilderness!

by Jamie Sayen

Preserve Appalachian Wilderness has been too busy to chronicle its recent activities in any depth. This brief summary of some of the important activities will have to suffice.

If the bizarre developments in the so-called Earth First! movement are harbingers of the future of the movement, this will be the last PAW report to the EF! Journal, and henceforth activists who care to preserve biological diversity in the Appalachians will work with PAW, SouthPAW, the *Glacial Erratic*, and other newsletters and groups that place biocentrism, not egocentrism, at the heart of their value system.

For those *EF! Journal* readers who are bored by Conservation Biology, read no further. You might discover that it is not only possible to marry direct action with Conservation Biology, but that you will become far more effective if you do. Sorry to be so boring, but the squares at PAW believe in using all tools in order to be most effective in the desperate struggle to preserve biodiversity. Side issues, personality conflicts, ego trips and other anthropocentric/FBI cabals will continue to get short-shrift from us.

For the dedicated activists who make PAW a growing force in the Appalachians, I apologize for touching on such irrelevant matters. Unfortunately, self-appointed know-nothings speaking in your name are obsessed with protecting their right to remain ineffectual media clowns. The reason PAW activists have not been involved in these debates over how best to destroy the EF! movement at the least cost to the FBI is that folks with PAW - from Florida to Maine and the Maritime Provinces - have more important things to worry about, namely, that we are losing the battle to preserve genetic, biological and ecosystem diversity at an unprecedented rate.

Now, back to the real issues.

Lake Champlain Lampricide

In mid-September PAW brought a motion for an injunction against further poisoning of Lake Champlain tributaries by the US Fish & Wildlife Service (FWS). The FWS project was designed to kill sea lampreys in Lake Champlain so that slob fishermen could catch trout and salmon that had not been attacked by lampreys.

The lampricide, TFM, also kills non-target fish, amphibians, nematodes, leeches, diptera larva, zooplankton, and phytoplankton. Some affected species are endangered. In short, this biocide causes the ecosystem to unravel.

Lampricide proponents claim that the sea lamprey is not native to Champlain. Many biologists, including some who work for FWS, believe the lamprey *is* native. Whatever the case, it has been in Champlain at least 160 years, and must now be considered a part of the ecosystem.

The reason the sea lamprey has become such a problem in Champlain in recent years is that the Champlain ecosystem is sick, very sick. Pollution, destruction of shoreline, and dams are some of the anthropogenic causes of the sickness. Just as large pigeon populations in cities are indicators of sick systems, the sea lamprey population explosion indicates a sick Champlain.

Poisoning the victim will further unravel the system. But slob fishermen and marina owners want instant gratification, so FWS, along with state fish & game biostitutes in New York and Vermont, adopted the poison program previously used in Lake Ontario.

Even if the lampricide program is successful in reducing sea lamprey numbers, the lampreys will return if the biocide is not administered every four years. Lake Champlain is being turned into a chemically-dependent ecosystem. Every four years, non-target species will be poisoned so that slobs can catch PCB-laden trout.

PAW's ecologist, Jeff Elliott, was just about the only environmentalist who understood what a crime this was. He spent many months trying to awaken the dysfunctional environmental community. Finally, after the first applications of TFM had been administered, he contacted Cindy Hill Couture, a legal eagle who works with PAW in Massachusetts.

Cindy brought suit in Federal District Court to stop the last three applications. (Seven tributaries of Champlain were poisoned this year.) Unfortunately, the Endangered Species Act and other environmental laws are not strong enough, and there was not time enough to put together a case that a federal judge could rule favorably upon.

Nevertheless, on Friday, September 22 Cindy and Jeff brilliantly made their case for four hours. Early Saturday morning, the Judge denied the request. However, he has since indicated that he was convinced that PAW's case has much merit. Cindy and Jeff will sue the FWS on behalf of PAW next year to stop the entire project. We have a chance to save Champlain from this horror.

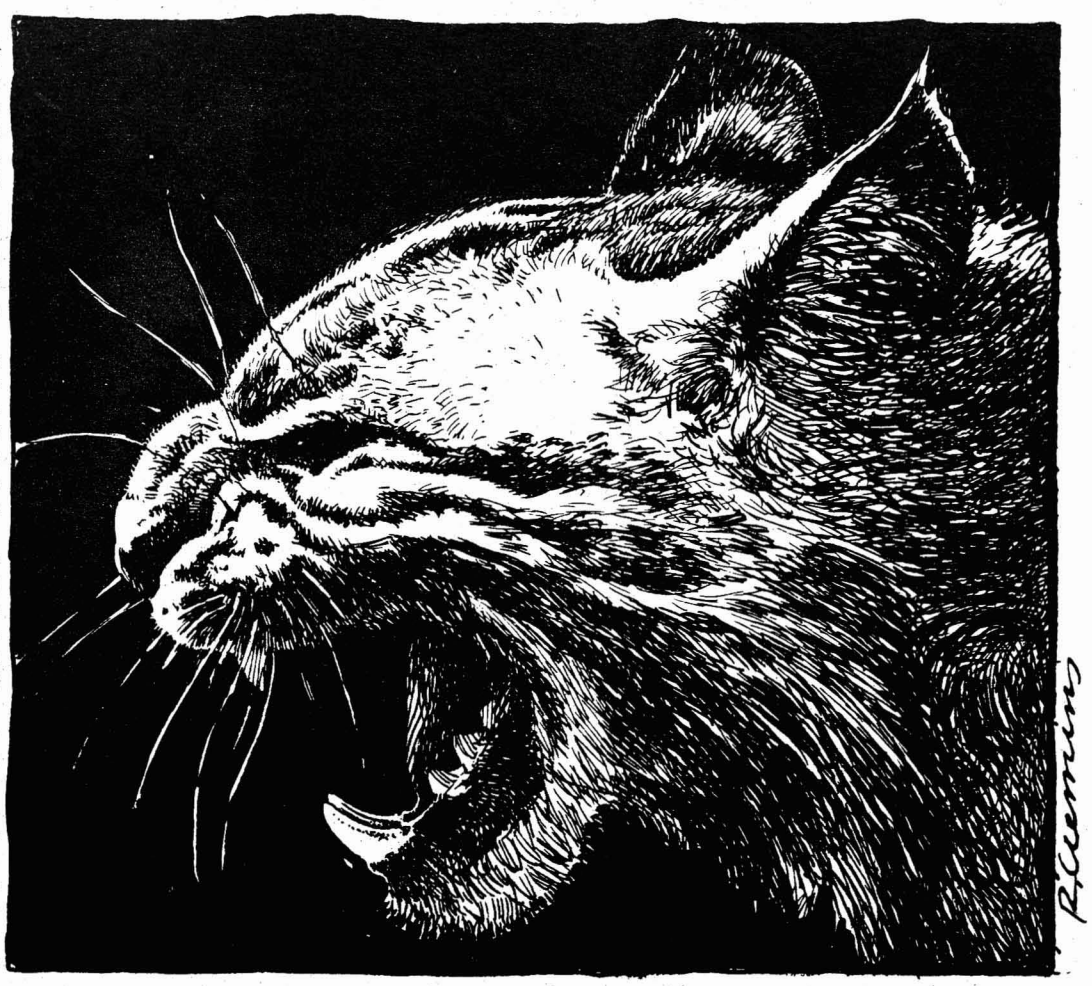
On September 23, the last of the seven tributaries was poisoned. About 30 PAW activists from Vermont and New York protested. Some stood in Lewis Creek while the poison was dumped. News coverage was reasonably extensive.

While PAW failed to stop the poisoning this year, we did succeed in giving FWS some negative publicity. We awoke the slumbering environmental community, and we galvanized citizens to take direct action.

The reason we were able to have such an effect is that we used all available tools. Our most important tool was Jeff's knowledge of conservation biology. Without his profound knowledge of aquatic ecosystems, our banner hanging, animal costumes and pamphleteering would have been inconsequential. We certainly would not have found a way into the courtroom (except perhaps in handcuffs.)

There is no substitute for passion. But there is no substitute for knowledge, either. Informed passion is unstoppable.

Next year, we will stop the murder of Champlain.



Loon Mountain Ski Expansion

More boring meetings were held on this abomination. When it looked like the environmental community was about to endorse a "limited" expansion of Loon onto South Mountain (which lies within the White Mountain National Forest), aggressive opposition by PAW, The Wilderness Society, the Sierra Club, the Society for the Protection of NH Forests and other environmental concerns slowed the more mainstream groups (most notably, NH Audubon Society) from endorsing the expansion, yet...

Unfortunately, after the last meeting on Loon on September 27, the *Manchester Union-Leader* - which practices journalism at its shabbiest - announced on page 1 that "Environmental groups and officials for Loon have agreed upon a plan which pares down the size and scope of the proposed expansion project, but would allow it to proceed." This is a flat out lie; the author of this BS has been a notorious booster of the expansion for a long time.

It is clear that the Forest Service will force the expansion down our throats. John Sununu, former New Hampshire governor and now the most powerful man in America, is gung-ho for it, and John gets what he wants in NH.

New WMNF supervisor Rick Cables, fresh from a stint at the War College (to prepare him for battle with enviros) will make the final decision, probably this winter or spring. It will be his first showdown with the environmental community, and if he blows it (and grants any expansion to Loon), he can be confident that the entire regional environmental community will write him off as another land-raping bureaucrat. If he denies the expansion, he can look forward to a constructive relationship with those seeking to protect the health of the forest.

The next step in the Loon process will be the release of yet another "Draft, Supplement, Revised EIS" (or some such gibberish) that will endorse a "compromise" that permits Loon to do the first phase of the expansion. To get the second phase, Loon would have to apply later, but by then, the damage would have been done. This DSREIS will probably be released by early November, and the 45 day comment period will probably end before Christmas.

The Forest Service has already said it intends to recommend "Alternative 3R" (but under a new name). Environmentalists have pronounced this alternative unacceptable. Mainstreamers grudgingly put forward "Alternative 4" as a less destructive alternative. PAW rejects Alternative 4. But so does Loon, because they claim they can't make enough money with it.

So, it is an either/or situation. Either we compromise Loon's profits, or we compromise the ecological integrity of the WMNF. Guess where the Forest Service stands?

What You Must Do: Contact the White Mountain NF, POB 638, Laconia, NH 03247, Tel. 603 524-6450. Find out when the latest BS EIS will be released and when and where public hearings will be held. Attend those hearings and write formal comments. Tell the WMNF "No Expansion. Not Now. Not Ever." Tell Rick Cables the Honeymoon will end on a sour note if he does the bidding of John Sununu and Goon Mountain. Remember, there are five other ski areas in the WMNF waiting for the Loon precedent to be set. If Loon expands, then the others will be able to claim they have a right to also. Furthermore, ski areas in the Rockies are also awaiting the outcome so that they can expand. **This is a national issue.**

Maine Pesticide Hearings

At the Maine Rendezvous on September 14-16, 25 stalwarts attended a hearing of the Maine Pesticide Commission to testify against the use of all pesticides in Maine. Normally, these hearings are attended by five or six representatives from user industries - chemical companies, timber industry, potato growers, Dept. of Transportation sprayers, etc. This time, we dominated the meeting and raised numerous ecological, ethical, and legal issues that had hitherto been overlooked by the commission, which is heavily stacked to favor pesticide users. There is exactly one environmentalist on the committee of 13.

This was a somewhat unusual action for EF! and PAW because there were no media stunts, no animal costumes. Instead, we politely waited our turn and then blew the committee away with informed testimony. We had ecologists, a lawyer, a chairman of a rural planning board and many activists who provided a diversity of perspectives on why pesticides are evil.

We consider this to be an "action" every bit as effective and valid as a banner hanging, road blockade, or other so-called direct action. Again, we use all tools.

The following week, there were two blockades in northern Maine to stop Scott Paper from spraying in Brighton. These blockades were, in part, inspired by the Rendezvous and the action at the hearing.

But, the reason we were effective at the hearing is that we had done our homework on the ecological costs of pesticides. We had studied conservation biology - that dirty word in EF! circles these days.

Nash Stream

Readers of the fall issue of the *Glacial Erratic* (available for $2 from PAW, RFD 1, Box 530, N. Stratford, NH 03590) know that the Nash Stream Advisory Committee (NSAC) has almost completed its "vision statement." It is far better than PAW expected, but still contains some unacceptable elements.

Unfortunately, the Commissioner of the Department of Economic Resources and Development (DRED), Steve Rice, has veto power over the document. He is pro-development and ecologically ignorant. He has refused to permit Jeff or me to be on the NSAC despite our long commitment to the issue.

On September 4 he and his subordinates on the "Technical Team" surprised the NSAC with a "new" vision statement designed to eliminate or subvert most of the provisions that protect biodiversity. The main architects were Rice and NH Fish and Game (NH FAG). They want to be able to clearcut wilderness core areas for "wildlife management" (i.e., deer).

The NSAC was outraged by this insulting meddling, and Rice was forced to withdraw the document after a public flap. Despite the egg on his face, he exacted a concession from NSAC Chairman Steve Blackmer to sit down and "iron out" differences. The meeting was held on October 5 amidst great secrecy. Jeff and I got wind of it at the last minute from a mole within NH FAG.

When we entered the room, Rice stood up and told us to leave. We refused, and he lectured us about how unwelcome we were. We said he had made it clear for the last year that we, concerned representatives of the public and neighbors of the tract, were unwelcome. Eventually, he was forced to allow us to stay because the right to know laws permit us to attend such meetings. However, in a display of pettiness, he demanded that we not sit at the nearly empty table and that we not speak. Sure, Steve.

On several occasions during the meeting, those assembled lacked knowledge of ecological issues. Rather than defer to Jeff, an expert on these issues, they preferred to honor the gag rule and waste time making incorrect statements that we will have to correct later when Rice can't gag us. The message Rice sent is that his political turf and ego trip are more important to him than the welfare of the Nash Stream. Immature and pathetic, but that's New Hampshire, the state that inflicted John Sununu on the nation.

What You Will Do: The NSAC will eventually release its Plan, probably sometime this winter. There will be public hearings. It is essential that you become informed about the key issues: protection of biodiversity, preventing the timber industry and NH FAG from doing abusive forestry in the name of jobs and "wildlife", the need for a formal public appeals process to prevent DRED, NH FAG and the timber industry from subverting the good intentions of the NSAC Plan, and the need for the NSAC to be upgraded to a board with the power to prevent DRED et. al. from ignoring the provisions that safeguard the ecological integrity of the tract.

Demand that NH FAG and its representative on the "Technical Team," Charlie Bridges, be prevented from destroying the good work of the NSAC. Insist that Jeff Elliott be appointed to the Tech Team. Jeff is the

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THE WHITEHORSE BUTTE ALLOTMENT

BLM BOONDOGGLE

by George Wuerthner

A 1989 General Accounting Office (GAO) report on Bureau of Land Management operations reached grim conclusions concerning the agency that manages over 170 million acres of public land in the West: "Our work has shown that the BLM has not adequately balanced the competing demands on the natural resources that it is mandated to foster, protect and preserve. BLM has often placed the needs of commercial interests such as livestock permittees ahead of other users as well as the long-term health of the resources."

Trout Creek Mountains

A prime example to support the GAO's assertions is the Vale District of the BLM in southeastern Oregon, where the agency recently decided to go ahead with expensive range developments in the Trout Creek Mountains that will essentially benefit *one* livestock permittee. Though eliminating livestock use of these public lands would be far more ecologically and economically sound, the BLM refused to even consider such an alternative.

In 1989 the BLM released a draft environmental assessment (EA) on proposed range developments and livestock management changes for the Whitehorse Butte allotment in the Trout Creek Mountains. For those unfamiliar with the area, the Trout Creeks are a range on the Oregon-Nevada border composed of high volcanic plateaus dissected by deep canyons. Though in an extremely arid region, the range has numerous perennial streams including Willow, Fifteenmile, Whitehorse, and its namesake, Trout Creek. [See Trout Creek article in June 1990 issue, p.11.]

Sagebrush and greasewood [Creosote] dominate the area's vegetation today, but historical accounts suggest that prior to the introduction of livestock, bunchgrasses were far more common on uplands, with willows dominating riparian areas, and aspen inhabiting wet pockets at the highest elevations. Due to the rugged terrain, much of the Trout Creeks remains roadless, and several large BLM Wilderness Study Areas (WSAs) are within the boundaries of the Whitehorse Butte Allotment. The Trout Creeks host such biological rarities as the only known populations of Willow-Whitehorse Cutthroat Trout, a small population of California Bighorn Sheep, and several rare plant species; plus populations of antelope [Pronghorn], Sage Grouse, and other species common to the sagebrush deserts of the Intermountain West.

Environmental Assessment

I had spent time in the Trout Creek Mountains on several occasions so when the BLM sent me their draft EA on proposed management changes for the Whitehorse Butte allotment, I actually read it. The environmental degradation due to livestock documented by the BLM was shocking, but even more discouraging is how the BLM has responded to my concerns.

The Whitehorse Butte allotment contains 126,982 acres of public lands. It is entirely controlled by one absentee owned ranch — the Whitehorse Ranch, whose owner, R.E. Naftzger, is a wealthy Californian. For the exclusive privilege of grazing these public lands — an area bigger than many Wilderness Areas — the Whitehorse Ranch pays the BLM approximately $18,000 a year (in 1989). However, not all that money goes to the federal treasury. Half of it automatically returns to the BLM district to build "range improvements" which directly benefit the Whitehorse Ranch. Another 12% is given to the County Grazing Board, which turns around and allots it to range developments on public lands to benefit private cows. In the end the federal treasury receives less than $7000, or a few cents per acre. The $7000 doesn't even come close to compensating the BLM for the costs associated with routine monitoring and administration of this land, much less cover the costs associated with extensive range developments.

Moreover, the BLM acknowledged in its EA that livestock grazing has caused and continues to cause excessive ecological degradation of the Trout Creek Mountains. According to their own estimates 70% of the streams surveyed in the basin were in poor ecological condition, and none in excellent condition. The BLM noted that streams in the Trout Creeks contained the worst erosion in the district.

Upland wet meadows were also in poor condition due to cattle grazing, and the BLM said "habitat for wildlife is below potential because of heavy livestock use." The BLM also acknowledged that soil erosion and gullying as a result of livestock use has lowered water tables and eliminated many previously existing meadows.

Other BLM documents also recognize ecological problems associated with livestock. A 1979 BLM document indicated that "most water quality problems on public lands were associated with livestock grazing."

The BLM admitted in its EA that cattle grazing had destroyed riparian zones throughout the mountains. According to a BLM report entitled "Riparian Zones in Wildlife Habitats in Oregon and Washington," riparian areas are of critical importance to more than 80% of wildlife species in the area, from trout to Sage Grouse. Yet the BLM typically "sells" the grazing privileges to these areas for pennies. In a study by Elmore and Beschta reported in a 1987 *Journal of Range Management* article, the authors estimated that on the average a permittee in eastern Oregon paid 35 to 40 cents per mile of riparian area utilized.

A 1981 BLM survey of fish habitat in the Trout Creeks found that most was in fair to poor condition as a result of streambank erosion, siltation, lack of pools, and lack of stream cover. The BLM tried to reduce impacts to this critical habitat by fencing 10 miles of streamside, but "somehow" the gates to these exclosures always seemed to fall open and cattle continued to graze these areas. The BLM also tried to get the permittee to herd his cows out of riparian areas, but this failed too.

As a result of the continuing decline of the Trout Creek watershed, the Willow-Whitehorse Trout, a rare subspecies of Cutthroat Trout, has suffered a population decline of more than 80%. The species is now a candidate for listing under the Endangered Species Act.

The Oregon Fish and Game Department considers the Trout Creeks among the best areas in the state for Bighorn Sheep recovery. Yet, the present small population of California Bighorn Sheep continues to face stiff competition from domestic livestock for water, space and forage. The BLM admits that grazing has impacted Beaver, Sage Grouse and perhaps Pronghorn. Although not documented, livestock grazing has no doubt affected other species as well.

Furthermore, the proposed used of pipelines to get water to areas not presently usable by livestock will remove water from natural springs and streams, affecting aquatic ecosystems, and introduce grazing into uplands that are the only remaining areas for some wildlife species. First order springs, seeps and wet meadows will suffer further degradation. The BLM did not assess any of these impacts in its EA.

In addition, new fencing and other range developments will compromise the wild integrity of several roadless areas. In their final EA, the BLM proposed spending more than $400,000 (almost twice the amount proposed in their draft EA) on range developments including a water pipeline and reservoir.

The BLM's plan relies heavily on monitoring and cooperation from the Whitehorse ranch (which, as the BLM admitted in its EA, could not be relied upon to carry out management goals) to ensure compliance with new regulations. There is no assurance that funding will be available for the proposed monitoring.

Protest of the EA

After reviewing the EA, I wrote the BLM with concerns about the propriety of the proposals. I asked how they could justify spending the $400,000 when other alternatives such as reducing livestock numbers could improve conditions at much lower costs. I asked the BLM to list all costs associated with managing the Whitehorse Butte allotment, including costs associated with the production of an EA, administration, monitoring, and construction and maintenance of all range developments. I asked them to do a cost-benefit analysis of each alternative and requested that they include an alternative that considered the costs and benefits of completely eliminating livestock grazing. I asked them to evaluate whether grazing by livestock is ecologically sustainable in this region, given that the Great Basin Ecosystem evolved without any large grazing ungulates.

The BLM's response to my concerns was surprising for an agency that touts its desire for public participation. In their final EA they ignored all my requests. So I filed a protest of their proposal. They ignored that as well. As a last resort, I filed an appeal. This got their attention, but not as I had hoped.

First they said that since I lived a thousand miles from the Trout Creeks, it was questionable if I had a right to appeal their decisions! (They even underlined the 1000 miles to emphasize it.) It seems the BLM feels that US citizens do not have a right to comment on agency management of public lands. Of course, they failed to note that the owner of the Whitehorse Ranch also lives 1000 miles away.

The BLM then said I had not demonstrated that I had any "legally recognizable interest which has been adversely affected by their decision." Apparently, being a member of the public and caring about what happens on public land does not constitute an interest.

The BLM threw out the rest of my appeal saying that they had no legal mandate to do a cost-benefit analysis. Nor are they legally required to consider a no cow grazing alternative. Since they had already decided to graze the area, my request was "not appropriate for further analysis."

Furthermore, they told me that in a document completed eight years earlier, the "Southern Malheur Rangeland Program Summary," they had decided that basically

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Appalachian Wilderness . . .

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most qualified ecologist in the region, and he lives near and knows the Nash Stream (whereas all the Tech Team members live in Concord, more than two hours away). Unless there is a strong public outpouring of support for protecting the ecological integrity of the Nash Stream, Rice and his henchmen will simply ignore or corrupt the NSAC plan when they get it.

To get a copy of the NSAC Plan (when it is released) and to find out where and when public meetings will be held, contact Tom Miner, Division of Forests and Lands, 172 Pembroke Rd., Concord, NH 03301; Tel. 603 271-2214. Please attend the public meetings and tell Steve Rice you are watching. We have a chance to present a bold new management plan that will protect the Nash Stream Tract. But only if we prevent Rice and NH FAG from getting their exploitative way.

Glacial Erratic

Much of our spare (?) time is spent putting out the *Glacial Erratic*, a quarterly newsletter of the Northern Appalachians and Maritimes. We are very pleased by the praise our recent issues have received. Several supporters have told us it is the "best journal in New England." It contains updates on numerous issues from all around the region. If the anti-conservation biologists succeed in neutering the once great Earth First! Journal, we hope activists throughout Turtle Island will consider expanding their regional newsletters as we have done.

Our most recent issue, Fall 1990, contained articles on: Adirondack Vigilantes (see p.1 of the September EF!); Maine Old Growth Wars; Paper Mill Sludge Spreading in NH; a vision of an evolutionary preserve in the Berkshires of Massachusetts; PAW's management plan for the Nash Stream; the truth about NH Fish and Game; a strategy for "Informed Consent/Informed Rejection of Pesticide Spraying"; the ecological reasons for opposing Dam Relicensing; an update on the Hydro-Quebec project that will destroy the home of 10,000 Cree and Inuit and 10,000 Caribou; a review of Gary Lawless's new book, *First Sight of Land*; an essay on Ecological Ignorance in the Environmental Movement; critiques of pro-industry clearcut regulations in Maine; and more.

Those working on the *Glacial Erratic* favor using all tools available to protect biodiversity. Jeff Elliott even wore a tweed coat on the witness stand during the lampricide hearing!

We urge all EF! subscribers in the northern Appalachians (and elsewhere) to subscribe. We are always looking for good articles and artwork and cartoons. We are also broke and need donations. We have access to a tax exempt organization for those of you with megabucks. If we can get on more solid financial footing, we will probably expand to six issues per year. Right now, we can barely pay our last printing bill (actually, as of today, we can't).

To subscribe, send $12.50 or more to: Glacial Erratic, RFD 1, Box 530, N. Stratford, NH 03590. If you hate articles that are well informed by conservation biology, save your money for bubblegum.

Activists Challenge the State of Maine

Big Reed Old-Growth IS Being Cut!

ed. note: In the September EF!J *Jamie Sayen reported on threats to the 1700 acre unprotected portion of mature and old-growth forest at Big Reed Pond in north-central Maine. The Maine Nature Conservancy owns a 4800 acre preserve at Big Reed Pond, but has chosen not to purchase the 1700 acres west of the preserve. PAW (Preserve Appalachian Wilderness) asks forest proponents to urge the State to buy and protect the land. (Write Maine Department of Conservation, State House Station #22, Augusta, ME 04333.) Here's an update on the issue:*

Logging and road-building continues in the area south of the preserve going north just beyond the west boundary. In early October a state of Maine official stated that no logging is going on currently because of "rain," but that statement must be taken with skepticism.

In response to continued logging and the failure of the State of Maine to protect the old-growth, Jamie Sayen spiked a spruce tree on the State Capitol grounds on October 2 while two others climbed a tree and hung a banner to distract the police. Jon Carter, a biology professor at the University of Maine at Farmington, gave interviews to the press with the sound of hammering in the background. Jamie was arrested for his mischievous stunt.

The next day, about 40 people demonstrated on the Capitol grounds to save the old-growth. Long-time Gulf of Maine EF! leader Gary Lawless organized the event.

We have been promised an audience with an official from the Governor's office. We are pressuring the State of Maine to enjoin the owners [the Pingree heirs] from further logging and road-building and to purchase (by condemnation, if necessary) the land, plus a three mile wide buffer.

Unpronounceable Maine Wildlands Need Help

A long-time Maine forest activist and environmental gadfly, Charles FitzGerald, has gone to court to block the sale of the 31,000 acre Namakanta-Debsconeag tract (see summer 1990 issue of *Glacial Erratic*). The tract contains an 8000 acre unroaded and wild area north of Namakanta Lake with mature mixed conifers and northern hardwoods, the scenic Pollywog Stream Gorge, a remnant old-growth spruce stand on Nesuntabunt Mountain, and 24 lakes and ponds.

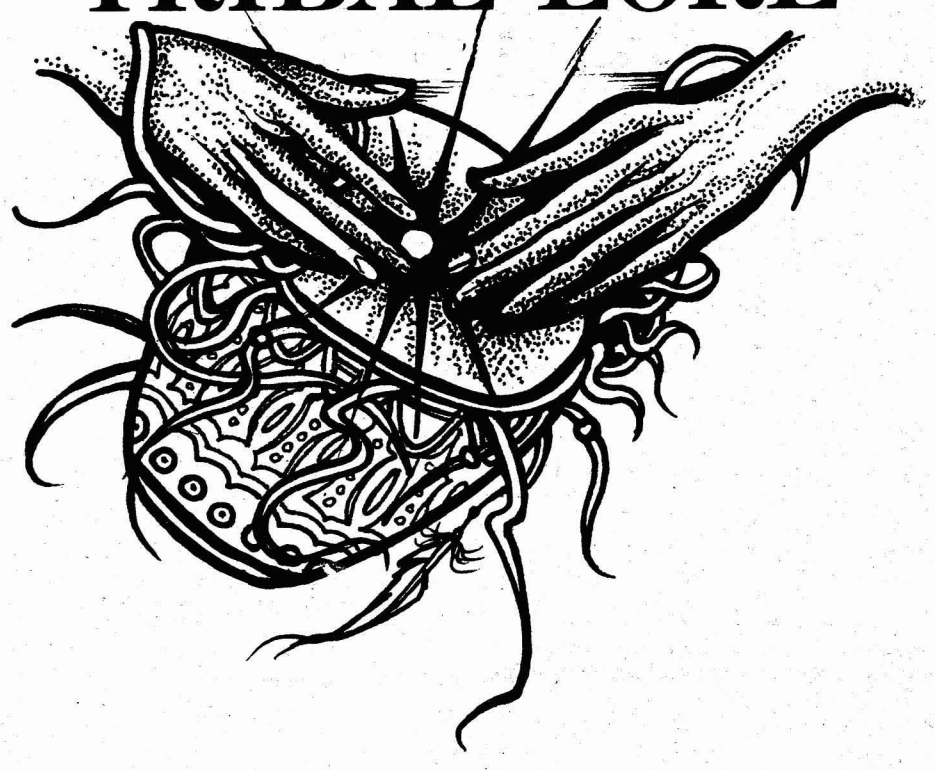
The area, currently owned by Georgia-Pacific, is endangered by a badly compromised sale and exchange deal involving various private parties and the State of Maine. According to FitzGerald, the deal is illegal because the State is obligated to supply up to 150,000 cords from land it owns somewhere (that's 4000-5000 acres clearcut) for lumber and pulp making for Georgia-Pacific; this would violate the terms of the Land for Maine's Future bond issue, under which land purchased must not be managed for timber production.

The roadless lands near Namakanta Lake, though showing scattered evidence of cutting during the log drive era, contain unbroken, mature forest of hemlock, spruces, pine, fir, cedar, Silver Birch, ash, and beech with a species mix and mossy undergrowth evocative of Thoreau's depictions in *The Maine Woods* and a sense of isolation and remoteness rare in the East. Placing the entire 31,000 acre area under wilderness management, with an immediate ban on timber cutting and the closure and natural revegetation of roads, could go a long way toward successful reintroduction and repopulation of Caribou in the general area within our lifetimes.

Write the Maine Bureau of Public Lands, Maine Department of Conservation, State House Station #22, Augusta, ME 04333 and urge that they purchase outright, with no strings attached, the 31,000 acre Namakanta-Debsconeag tract and manage the entire area as Wilderness. Tell them that as a Maine taxpayer (or summer tourist) you will gladly submit to appropriate forms of taxation to save this and other areas.

—Erik G. Sohlberg

TRIBAL LORE



ELF Appeals Cheoah Bald Timber Sale

ed. note: The following is condensed from The Dragon, *the newsletter of Earth Liberation Front! (western North Carolina EF!). To subscribe, send hefty sums to ELF!, POB 171, Alexander, NC 28701.*

On August 17, the US Forest Service (FS) announced plans to build roads and harvest timber in North Carolina's largest remaining unprotected roadless area, Cheoah Bald. The western North Carolina Earth First! group, Earth Liberation Front (ELF), in an open letter to the citizens of Graham and Swain counties, where Cheoah Bald is located, announced plans to appeal the proposed project as a part of their SouthPAW project. [The SouthPAW Project, *Sehwate'yi*, is an extension of the Preserve Appalachian Wilderness project started several years ago by Jamie Sayen and other EF!ers in northern New England. *Sehwate'yi*, the Cherokee name for Cheoah Bald, means Place of the Hornet. It was named for a great hornet that lived on its peak and protected the mountain from intruders.]

At 21,000 acres, Cheoah Bald was the largest area considered by the Forest Service for potential Wilderness designation in the RARE II (second Roadless Area Review and Evaluation) study. The area contains prime Black Bear habitat and old-growth oak stands. It is home to 4 listed Endangered or Threatened Species, 18 species up for review as Endangered or Threatened, and 11 species listed by the North Carolina Wildlife Resources Commission as state sensitive, threatened or endangered. The Cheoah Bald area contains 12 miles of the Appalachian Trail and serves as a watershed for the Nantahala River, which is under study for possible designation as a federal Wild and Scenic River.

After rejecting Cheoah Bald from Wilderness consideration until it is reviewed again in 1997, the Forest Service slated the area for clearcutting and began punching roads through the forest, moving to disqualify its status as roadless and its possible future designation as Wilderness. In its appeal of the FS decision, SouthPAW asks that there be no cutting whatsoever in the Cheoah Bald area, and that all roads constructed in the area since RARE II be obliterated.

In their Final Environmental Impact Statement and Record of Decision, the Forest Service claims to be managing the area for "Multiple Uses": Timber Production, Wildlife, and Forest Health. They are managing the area for timber, not surprisingly, by cutting down trees.

The FS has designated the Eastern Wild Turkey as the wildlife indicator species for most of the area. The Eastern Wild Turkey needs disturbed, early successional forest for habitat. There is little early successional forest in the large undisturbed area, so the FS is managing for wildlife, also, by cutting down trees. Why has the FS chosen a species dependent on disturbed forest as the indicator management species for one of the last remaining undisturbed areas of the public forest? There seems to be no answer other than as an excuse to cut more forest.

In order to manage for forest health, the Forest Service is addressing the problem of oak decline. Oak decline is a name given to a little understood phenomenon occurring in the Southern Appalachians. Oak trees in great numbers are dying back from the crown. The FS has conducted numerous studies of oak decline, but has been unable to pinpoint its cause.

It seems a number of related factors are causing oaks to succumb to environmental stresses such as bug infestation and root fungi that in the past only weeded out weaker members of species. The defense systems of the oaks have been weakened. This may be due to spring frosts and other weather variables, as the FS claims, or it may be a result of acid rain, which has caused a weakening of the defense systems of numerous other tree species throughout the country, causing them to succumb to already present environmental factors that in the past caused only minor inconvenience. But the US government has stated that it is unclear whether or not acid rain even exists and so the possibility is not being addressed. Instead, the FS has decided that the best way to eliminate oak decline is to cut down all the oak trees either damaged or potentially vulnerable. The FS is managing for forest health, too, by cutting down trees.

In the short term, the proposed action might benefit the residents of Graham and Swain counties, as an estimated 14 jobs would be provided by the logging. Graham and Swain counties have the highest unemployment rate in the country and are currently the most dependent on timber for jobs. Over 80% of the land in the two counties is owned by the federal government. Their jobs and their tax base currently depend on timber receipts. Why has the government forced these people into a position whereby the only way they can eke out a modest living is through the destruction of the land on which they live?

Some citizens of these counties have expressed anger at those they feel would take away their jobs for the selfish desires of an elite minority. However, the non-human inhabitants, the old-growth forests, the rivers and mountains are not an elite group.

In addition to the old "Environmentalist vs. Jobs" debate, the Forest Service has used an interesting new polemic, Environmentalists vs. The Environment. It has been concluded that if a shelterwood or group selection cut is conducted in a stand of oak trees, the resultant stress from road-building and timber operations will cause a great increase in susceptibility to oak decline. The obvious answer is not to cut at all, but the FS answer is to clearcut. There is no conclusive evidence, even according to the Forest Service's own findings, that a new healthier oak forest will regenerate after a clearcut, even with the prescribed application of herbicides to competitive species. But the FS is willing to take the "risk."

If an alternative method is used, their argument goes, the remaining trees will be susceptible to oak decline. But the damned environmentalists oppose clearcutting; they [mainstream environmentalists] have asked the Forest Service to use alternative harvest techniques. "The remaining oaks left after (a shelterwood) harvest may die due to oak decline. But at this time, it is worth the risk to address the public concern over clearcutting." (Bjorn Dahl, Record of Decision, p.7) According to the FEIS and the Record of Decision, those who wish to maintain the health of the forest are represented by those who want it clearcut, namely the Forest Service and the timber industries. Nonsense.

The Forest Service is merely fulfilling its long established role as the apologist and public relations firm for industry greed, a role that prompted the *Journal of Forestry* to refer to it as a "schizophrenic" agency that "constructs roads and designs clearcuts across a pristine mountainside while another branch (of the agency) makes slide shows espousing an absolutist land ethic and exhorting backpackers to 'tread lightly' upon the earth." (5-90, p.37) Their plan to use "alternative cutting methods" in this area as a response to "public concern" is entirely inappropriate. The question has never been, as the Forest Service would have it, "How to cut Cheoah." The question is "Whether to cut Cheoah"; and clearly, the answer is No.

Industry Befouls Shenandoah NP

The National Park Service (NPS) has been monitoring the effects of air pollution within Virginia's 195,000 acre Shenandoah National Park since 1980. According to National Park officials, visibility in the Park is impaired by pollution 90% of the time. Data collected at the Park indicates that industrial sulfates are the main culprit, contributing to 70-85% of the Park's visibility impairment. Fifty years ago average visual range from and within the Park was 150 kilometers. Visibility now ranges from 10-113 km, with summer months averaging only 10-36 km.

Furthermore, 50% of the Park's streams are currently classified as "acid sensitive," meaning the slightest increase in acidification could injure the aquatic life of these streams. Dangerously high levels of ozone are also becoming the norm within the Park each summer. Trees and plants have been damaged by the high doses of ozone.

To protect Shenandoah NP from further damage the Park's designated Federal Land Manager, Scott Sewell, has requested in a federal Adverse Impact Statement that Virginia not issue an air permit to Multitrade Limited, Inc., one of about 40 new power plants proposed for construction in this state. The NPS plans to take similar action against the other recently proposed power plants unless Virginia develops an energy plan that will provide for the protection of the state's natural resources. Such a plan might recommend conservation as an alternative to new power plant construction and require those new power plants that are built to employ state-of-the-art pollution control technology.

The Adverse Impact Statement, the first of its kind issued in this country, is a bold step for the National Park Service. The power companies of Virginia are beginning to flex their muscles in response to the NPS statement. It is crucial that you express support for this NPS action. Please write the following (priority to the first):
***The Honorable Elizabeth Haskell, Virginia Secretary of Natural Resources, POB 1475, Richmond, VA 23212**
***Assistant Secretary for Fish, Wildlife and Parks, US Interior Dept, 18th & C Sts, Washington, DC 20013**
***James Strock, Assistant Administrator, Enforcement and Compliance Monitoring, Environmental Protection Agency, 401 M St SW, DC 20460**
***John Warner, US Senate, DC 20510**
***Charles Robb, Senate, same**
***James Olin, US House of Representatives, DC 20515**
***D. French Slaughter, House, same**

—Shelley Bourdon, Rockbridge Area Conservation Council

Justice Prevails in South Carolina Roadless Area

In late September, a timber sale in the Long Creek RARE II area of South Carolina's Sumpter National Forest was halted only days after the arrest of Forest Green, a local activist, who had chained himself to a tree in front of bulldozers, in an attempt to halt construction of the timber sale access road. The South Carolina Forest Watchers had filed suit to stop the sale, citing violations of the National Environmental Policy Act and the National Forest Management Act, but before the suit could be heard by the court the Forest Service allowed the logging firm to begin construction of the mile-long timber road.

A few days after construction began, the Justice Department, in consultation with the court, advised the Forest Service that the Environmental Assessment for the sale was indefensible and the sale should be stopped until new NEPA documentation could be prepared. The Justice Department admitted that the FS violated NEPA when the Andrew Pickens Ranger District rewrote an old environmental assessment for the sale but failed to issue the EA for public comment. The court ordered the FS to begin negotiations with the environmental groups opposed to the sale, which include a local chapter of the Alliance of Forest Service Employees for Environmental Ethics [AFSEE, the new group started by Jeff DeBonis].

Billy Campbell, a leader of the South Carolina Forest Watchers, described the Long Creek area, which is near the Chattooga Wild and Scenic River, as a feeding ground for Black Bear and some of the last habitat of Eastern Cougar. Campbell said the timber sale would be below-cost, a relatively rare event in the rich forests of the Southeast Piedmont.

Green said his action was a last gasp measure to protect one of the truly outstanding areas of the Southeast.

—Jeffrey St. Clair

Chesapeake EF! Monitors Threats

ed. note: The following news briefs are adapted from Chesapeake Earth First! Ecosystem Updates of September 1990. Chesapeake EF! welcomes help and donations. Write POB 184, Chesapeake Beach, MD 20732; or call Ron Huber 301-855-2975.

Chesapeake Earth First! was formed in response to the growing assault on the ecosystems of the Chesapeake Bay and its 64,000 square mile watershed. While major population declines have occurred among plankton, invertebrates, fish and birds of the Bay itself, and thousands of acres of forest and wetlands have been destroyed, mainstream environmental groups have been largely ineffectual in mobilizing public opinion against the interests profiting from the destruction.

DRIFT-NETTING — This destructive form of fishing, which is wiping out whole Pacific Ocean ecosystems, is also being practiced in the Bay. The target species is the Striped Bass (also called rock fish), but as even the Maryland Department of Natural Resources admits, many other species are caught by these non-selective nets. Maryland has approved a commercial netting season on female Striped Bass as they enter their spawning areas this winter. The slight recovery of Striped Bass populations in recent years may be undone by this netting. The netting season will run from November 12 to December 7. Chesapeake EF! will monitor the "curtains of death" this autumn to see what the drift-netters are catching. Appropriate measures will then be determined and taken.

SPECIES ENDANGERMENT— Maryland has over 30 known threatened or endangered species, most of whom live within the Chesapeake Bay's watershed. Their homes are protected in some areas, but because of understaffing in the US Fish and Wildlife Service and the Maryland Natural Heritage Program, most habitats of these beings are vanishing. Developers in Maryland, Delaware, and Virginia forests can bulldoze away whole populations, with nobody the wiser. The official protectors of endangered species are happy to embark on the protection process — if only someone will locate the species for them first. Chesapeake EF! proposes to do just that.

TERRAPIN TRAPPING — The Diamondback Terrapin is dying in record numbers in the Bay. Not only drift-netters but slob crabbers are to blame. Yuppies and other

Boondoggle . . .

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all of southern Oregon was suitable for grazing. Where was I then? That was my chance to bring up a no cow alternative. Since the BLM didn't hear a peep out of me eight years ago, I had no right to bring up "new" issues now.

Of course, the Southern Malheur Summary was very general and did not consider specific management actions on specific allotments. But now that we were on a specific allotment, the BLM said it was inappropriate for me to be specific.

Conclusion

Extensive evidence shows that livestock grazing has caused more environmental degradation than any other single source, in the Trout Creeks and elsewhere in the West. The BLM should do a cost-benefit analysis of its grazing program. Unless it can demonstrate that grazing by domestic livestock is not significantly compromising public values — particularly ecological health — livestock grazing on BLM lands should be terminated. Additionally, the BLM must begin to take seriously its commitment to public participation. Judging by the agency's response to my concerns about the Trout Creeks, the conclusions of the GAO report were all too true. The BLM is undeniably putting the welfare of ranchers ahead of the welfare of the land.

Stump . . .

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behalf of an ecosystem. Living at the end of history as we are, they are the best I can do to communicate my sorrow and hope to the mind behind nature.

When I exited the dead tree's heart I witnessed an unusual optical phenomenon in the eastern sky: a fog rainbow! The sun was shining through the thinning mists and was silhouetted behind a Douglas-fir high upon a ridge. The effect was startling and beautiful. A full spectrum sunburst almost too astonishing to believe emanated from the tree. After a minute or two the fog thickened and the rainbow disappeared. I felt like my prayers had been heard. Whether or not they will be answered is another story.

weekend vacationers with waterfront homes frequently leave their crab pots (wire mesh traps with one-way funnel openings, baited with pieces of eel) submerged in the water all week long, hoping to have a dozen or more crabs waiting for them upon their return the following weekend.

Unfortunately, diamondbacks find the eel bait irresistible and clamber inside, where they drown if not removed within 8 hours. Hundreds, maybe thousands of terrapins are dying as a result. The Maryland government doesn't know what to do about this. Your ideas are welcome.

ACID SOIL EXPOSURE — A wide swath of central Maryland and parts of Virginia and Delaware possess a naturally occurring, but deadly, subsoil called glauconite. Better known as "acid soil," glauconite contains sulfuric acid and other dangerous chemicals. Acid from glauconite brought to the surface by construction work is leached from the soil during rainstorms and washed into the nearest stream or pond, giving a massive pH shock to the aquatic inhabitants. Many invertebrates die, unable to tolerate the sudden increase in acidity. Sulfide salts in acid soil sterilize the eggs of fish and other creatures, which can cause local extinctions. Construction in acid soil zones may also be implicated in the death of submerged aquatic vegetation, the underwater grasses and algae that provide one of the most important habitats in Chesapeake Bay.

Chesapeake Earth First! is mapping construction and road-building sites where acid soil exists. We plan to sue the State and the polluters: the state for failing to implement a strategy to control acid soil, and developers for discharging sulfuric acid into streams without a permit!

SILTATION — Silt leaking from improperly protected construction sites is a deadly foe of Chesapeake Bay life. A single site can dump 100,000 tons of silt a year into neighboring streams. It can take a century for a stream to recover from just one poorly protected site.

County governments have sediment control officers, but once again, under-staffing means under-monitoring. An inspector may have 150 sites to check after every rainstorm. Many sites don't get checked and continue to strangle the waterways, choking spawning beds, smothering freshwater snails and mussels, and abrading the sensitive gills of fish and invertebrates.

So ... seek construction sites in your area. See if black plastic silt fences and straw bales are up around each site, keeping silt from leaving. Watch these sites. Every cleared area that is not actively being constructed or graded for two weeks must be "stabilized" (covered with straw or seeded with grasses). Stabilization can reduce offsite sediment pollution by up to 95%.

If they aren't using properly maintained silt controls at a site (as evidenced by broken or overflowing silt fence, washed out bales, unseeded bare areas ...) call the Maryland Department of the Environment's Sediment and Stormwater Hotline 1-800-448-5826. Ask for your county's silt inspector. Give them the location and description of the violations and request being notified of the results. Check the site again in 10 days. If it is still leaking silt, call your state senator or congressional representative. Ask to be notified of actions taken. For more information, contact Maryland Save Our Streams at 1-800-448-5826 or 301-969-0084 and ask for their handouts on silt control and stream monitoring.

—Ron Huber

James Bay Still Needs Help

ed. note: Phase 2 of the James Bay hydroelectric project, as with many projects of doom, is being dragged out so long that it's easy to forget about it ... but don't! This has been called the largest industrial project in North American history. Presently, phase 2 is in the surveying stages. The first phase of the James Bay project flooded vast areas of land (among the countless wildlife fatalities were 10,000 Caribou who drowned because their migration route was flooded), but the region remains wild enough to make its defense a conservation priority. As a reminder, here are the basic facts, courtesy of the James Bay Defense Coalition.

The James Bay region of northern Quebec and Ontario is the largest major wilderness left in eastern North America. It is home to large populations of waterfowl, Polar Bear, seals, and Caribou, as well as to 10,000 Cree Indians and Inuit (Eskimo). The proposed Hydro-Quebec project would dam almost every river discharging into James Bay, flooding a forested area equal in size to Lake Ontario, and thus displace both wildlife and people. Since the New York Power Authority has signed a contract with Hydro-Quebec for 1000 megawatts, New York is a prime contributor to this proposed environmental destruction. One of the state's goals is to provide electricity to the New York City area, specifically, to New York, Westchester, Rockland, Orange, Nassau, and Suffolk Counties.

To join the fight to stop this project contact the James Bay Defense Coalition, New York Chapter, 310 W 52 St, New York, NY 10019 (212-765-9510); and the Muskeg Action Group, POB 92, Plainsfield, VT 05667.

Boycott Precious Metals and Stones!

Like the trading of ivory and exotic wildlife, the mining and refining of precious metals (gold, silver, platinum, etc.) and stones (diamonds, rubies, emeralds, etc.) are destroying ecosystems. [See World News last issue.] Anyone who has seen where gold placer operations have torn up a river doesn't need to be told this. Because these "precious" substances occur in nature only in very low concentrations, enormous amounts of rock must be moved, ground up and processed with chemicals to recover them. Frequently these rocks contain poisonous substances, such as arsenic, cadmium and sulfides, that are released in processing.

Gold and silver in the metallic form, as in placers, are recovered by treating are with mercury (which is highly toxic) to form amalgams which then poison rivers. This is now happening on a large scale in the pristine rainforests of Amazonia. Another form of recovery utilizes potassium cyanide, one of the most toxic substances known. A solution of this substance is passed through finely ground gold and silver ores to dissolve the metals. The "bullion" is then deposited by filtration through zinc. Ponded cyanide waters resulting from gold mining kill wildlife.

It's time to strike back at the greedy Earth-destroying mining firms. No one worthy of the name "environmentalist" (President Bush excluded!) should sell or purchase jewelry or any trivial artifact made of precious metals or stones. Also we should reduce other uses such as in electrical equipment, automotive emission controls (which may contain platinum) and other consumer items. We can do this by consuming and driving far less and by encouraging benign substitutes where possible.

The record of environmental groups on this problem is not good. The Wilderness Society, for example, regularly advertises jewelry (sterling silver pins, meatball gold coins, etc.). I've told them to stop, just as I told them to reject GM ads several years ago. Hopefully, they'll see the light. However it illustrates once more the ankle-deep commitment of some environmental groups to saving the planet.

So, if you're tempted by those gold earrings, nose-plugs, or ruby rings ... just say no and help save habitat.

—Bob Mueller

Mainstreamers Weak on Oil

ed. note: The following is adapted from Fossil Fuels Policy Action Institute's Update and Oil Report *of 9-5-90. Fossil Fuels Action recently founded the EcoDemocracy coalition, and is now working for a moratorium on paving in this country. They are helping to circulate the booklet* Beyond Oil *($5 from Carrying Capacity, Inc., 1325 G St. NW, Suite 1003, DC 20005), which, though published in 1986, is still a timely and devastating indictment of the oil economy. For copies of EcoDemocracy's paving moratorium petition or Fossil Fuels literature, write (and include a donation if possible) Fossil Fuels Action, POB 8558, Fredericksburg, VA 22404.*

Just as mainstream media reporters generally accept industry views of the oil situation (except on price gouging), for environmental and energy conservation coverage the "establishment" is sought, often unintentionally. The Energy Conservation Coalition and the Communications Consortium are umbrella groups mostly for the large, DC-based environmental groups. Their officials are an apparently unanimous environmentalist front when the *Washington Post* or the Associated Press, for example, call on them for "the" environmentalist reaction.

It was clear at Fossil Fuels Action's and Worldwatch's August 17 press briefing that "the" environmentalist message was different. Notwithstanding 8 camera crews, several DC-based environmentalists decided not to be part of the briefing. After the successful event, Fossil Fuels Action was informed by Communications Consortium that some of Fossil Fuels Action's positions are at "cross purposes" with the leading DC groups.

We at Fossil Fuels Action have some fundamental disagreements with Establishment Environmentalism, as our EcoDemocracy platform demonstrates. Fossil Fuels Action accepts the conclusions and recommendations of *Beyond Oil* — including that the US needs fundamental restructuring for a decentralized economy with high employment through lower per capita productivity — while many DC environmentalists are disturbed by its pessimism over technology and growth. We do share many important goals with these groups, such as reducing fossil fuels use, and we have common enemies in the Bush-Reagan energy policy and environmental onslaught. But these environmentalists don't seek to get society away from fuels.

There is much to be said for striving to accomplish what is realistic, recognizing limitations. Our commercial culture cannot change its stripes overnight. But when "better technology" and compromise reforms for Capitol Hill consensus have failed, then it is time for something new. It's time for the Conservation Revolution....

The Wild Rockies National Lands Act of ... 1990?

A new kind of legislation to protect America's ecosystems is being proposed by the Alliance for the Wild Rockies. The Wild

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Artists Protest Maxxam's New Headquarters

On September 27 the Union of Independent Artists, joined by Earth First! Corporate Fall organizer Darryl Cherney, held a rally and parade outside Maxxam's new corporate headquarters at San Felipe and Augusta in Houston, Texas. The artists brought dozens of their creations, including animal sculptures, oil paintings, and masks.

Maxxam has already attempted to stifle the artists' free speech by requesting that the Houston Police revoke the permit issued to Richard Roederer, an artist who had previously stirred up controversy with an oil painting protesting the Exxon oil spill at Prince William Sound. The issue of this protest, however, was the liquidation of ancient Coast Redwoods in California to pay off Maxxam's junk bond debt incurred by the leveraged buyout of the once environmentally conservative Pacific Lumber Co. of Scotia, CA.

A coalition of environmental and artist groups has notified over 5000 Houstonians of Charles Hurwitz's plunder. Hurwitz is the Chairman of the Board of Maxxam. "We're ecstatic that the people of Houston are going after this redwood vampire in his corporate crypt," said Cherney. "That's what Corporate Fall is all about — going after the corporate executives in their urban ivory towers and at their estate homes."

For information on Corporate Fall, call Judi Bari at 707-485-5740 or 459-1460; or Darryl Cherney at 713-227-0556.

Tribal Lore . . .

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Rockies National Lands Act is based not on state boundaries and political dealing, but on the needs of ecosystems. The act represents a new approach to protecting America's remaining wildlands.

The bill covers the Wild Rockies Bioregion, and contains designation for the US portion thereof. Canadian lands must be dealt with through the Parliamentary process in Canada.

The bill takes a national approach. The fate of federal wildlands should not be left to state delegations. These public lands belong equally to all Americans. All 535 federal elected officials and the American public should be involved.

The Alliance for the Wild Rockies is asking Congress to, for the first time in US history, protect roadless lands based not on the politics of compromise and expediency, but on the needs of the land itself. In a recent trip to Washington, DC, Mike Bader, Cass Chinske, Kathy Togni, *et. al.* from the Alliance, joined by Carole King & John Oates (whom you may know), Tim Hermach of the Native Forest Council, Jeff DeBonis (of AFSEEE [Association of Forest Service Employees for Environmental Ethics], the Forest Service Underground), and myself, on behalf of the Sierra Club's NY Atlantic Chapter, visited our Congressional representatives to plead for decisive action to protect Northern Rockies wilderness.

What the Act Would Do

*Designate 13,015,730 acres of roadless land in Montana, Idaho, northwestern Wyoming, northeastern Oregon, and southeastern Washington, as new Wilderness *all at once.*

*Set up studies of two areas for consideration as new National Parks: the North Fork of the Flathead (west side), adjacent to Glacier National Park, in the Flathead National Forest (284,000 acres); and the Hells Canyon area of Oregon and Idaho, including the Hells Canyon National Recreation Area, Eagle Cap Wilderness, and portions of the Wallowa-Whitman, Nez Perce, and Payette National Forests (1.5 million acres).

*Set up a three-year study of the Badger/Two Medicine area for possible designation as Wilderness, providing, however, that the Blackfeet Nation have their treaty rights to this land (pursuant to their 1896 treaty with the US government) respected. The land shall be protected from mining claims, oil and gas exploration, and road-building for the duration of the study, and special consideration will be given to the "religious, wilderness and wildlife uses of the area, taking into account any treaties the United States has entered into with the Blackfeet Nation."

*Designate 917.1 new miles of Wild and Scenic Rivers within this ecosystem, and provide for three-year studies to consider protecting another 186.6 miles of rivers in this area.

*Provide for the establishment of a National Wildland Restoration and Recovery System, funded by Congress, to be administered by a newly created Wildland Recovery Corps, to restore "native vegetative cover and species diversity, stabilize slopes and soils so as to prevent or reduce further erosion, recontour slopes to their original contours, remove barriers to natural fish spawning runs, and generally restore ... said lands to their natural condition as existed prior to their entry and development."

Clearly, this is an innovative approach to wildlands protection. In DC, the Powers That Be do not understand the concept of protecting ecosystems that cross state boundaries. We need to help them understand.

To aid in this effort, contact the Alliance for the Wild Rockies at POB 8731, Missoula, MT 59807 (406-721-5420). The Alliance welcomes contributions. Also, write your senators and representative in support of the Wild Rockies National Lands Act.

—Margaret Hays Young, Sierra Club Atlantic Chapter

How to Miss the Big Picture

Officials Discuss Wolves and Grizzlies

On July 25-27 the western shore of Lower St. Mary Lake on the Blackfeet Indian Reservation was the scene of a gathering of biologists and other interested individuals for discussions on the status and future of the Gray Wolf and Grizzly Bear. With griz habitat continuing to be destroyed by the timber industry and other greedy developers, and citizen-mandated wolf recovery essentially dead in the water, this exhibition of shallow science was quite a disappointment. After three days of mostly recycled rhetoric, it was clear that citizen activists are far ahead of biologists, ranchers, politicians, and mainstream national environmental organizations in political courage, creativity, and deep ecological awareness.

For example, FS wildlife biologist Seth Diamond, of the Lewis and Clark National Forest, claims to be improving Grizzly Bear habitat by doing controlled burns and using feller-bunchers to make small clearcuts on the edge of roadless areas so buffalo berries (griz food) can replace trees. Another facet of this public relations ploy by the timber industry and the Forest Service involves planting a monoculture of Whitebark Pine at elevations below the tree's normal habitat without prior research on its ecology or the bear's relationship to that food source. When asked why he wasn't strongly advocating the discontinuance of habit-destroying wildfire suppression policies, Diamond claimed the issue is too politically sensitive! Word has it that Diamond has been rewarded for his efforts by being put in charge of the timber cut in his district.

Ranchers were well-represented in the list of people invited to the panel discussion on public expectations of wolf/griz recovery, as were outfitters and representatives of mainstream wildlife advocacy organizations. But the meeting organizers apparently lacked the courage to hear the deep ecology perspective that the Wolf Action Group, Grizzly Bear Task Force or EF! Biodiversity Project would have represented. (How dare we challenge the legitimacy of the sacred cow and other icons of industrial greed!) Mike Madel of the FS did present an innovative idea on eliminating livestock "boneyards." His carcass redistribution program randomly relocates the rotten meat so Grizzlies don't make habits of visiting the same areas on ranch lands and thereby get into grave danger. (But let no one suggest that the private landowners in sensitive areas be mandated to follow practices that will eliminate conflicts. Such guidelines might stray too far in curtailing *free enterprise.*)

Carter Niemeyer of Animal Damage Control (ADC) epitomized the rigid, mindless bureaucratic mindset at this meeting. He asked for and received his own panel, probably because ADC is starting to feel the heat. Niemeyer claims that ADC is not a management agency, yet admitted that it makes decisions on whether to "take control actions" on predators and which to "control" (kill). He also admitted that ADC does not evaluate the cleanliness of a complaining rancher's operation when deciding whether or not to control the predator(s) involved. When asked why so much money is spent on inefficient relocation or "control" operations while aversive conditioning is not attempted on wolves, Niemeyer pleaded, "We don't know how."

No, education is not the responsibility of government lackeys.

Nor is speaking the truth: "We don't get money directly from the livestock industry." Compare that to a quote from the 1989 Annual Report, Montana Animal Damage Control: "The ADC program would like to acknowledge the continued support of the MT Woolgrowers Association, MT Dept of Livestock, MT Stockgrowers Association, MT Dept of Fish, Wildlife and Parks, and individual woolgrowers who helped fund the program." Indeed, Niemeyer's office is on land leased from a rancher.

The Gray Wolf and Grizzly Bear are demonstrating in their greatly reduced numbers the damage done to their homelands. That their status has not improved since the passage of the Endangered Species Act is a testament to the inertia of the agency bureaucracies charged with their protection. As long as decisions continue to be made without consideration of the cumulative effects to the ecosystems and the declining biodiversity contained therein, activists will need to take the lead in griz and wolf recovery. What the reader can do is work with WAG, WAN, EF!BP, GBTF, and WREF! to pressure the biocrats and present the truth to citizens everywhere.

—Jeff Juel, from *Wild Rockies Review* summer 1990

Stumpy the Stump and some malevolent bear were part of the Stop Clearcutting Our National Forests Rally in Washington, DC, on Sept. 16. The rally, demanding introduction and passage of the Native Forests Protection Act, was attended by over 1000 citizen activists from around the country. It was sponsored by the new Save America's Forests Coalition.

Blackfeet Defend Old Man River

On a southern Alberta Indian reserve a bulldozer was at work for most of August. The Lonefighters Society, a Blackfoot group organized to defend the Old Man River, is attempting to stop a huge dam project that would devastate their ecosystem and their sacred river. In order to protect the river, the Lonefighters Society, with the support of the Peigen Band Council, has undertaken to redivert the river, back to its original river bed, and thereby make the new dam proposal essentially worthless.

The Old Man dam proposal has been embroiled in controversy for the past decade. According to *Equinox Magazine,* most of the farmers destined to receive the water admit the dam would be unnecessary if water conservation programs were enacted; yet, almost as a matter of principle, the Alberta government moves ahead with construction over the opposition of the Native and environmental groups. In March 1990, after several years of litigation by both the Peigan Band and Friends of the Old Man River, the Federal Court of Appeal ruled that the $354 million dam had not received a proper environmental assessment by the federal government, in view of the effects the dam would have on "federal responsibilities, namely fisheries, Indians and Indian lands." Although the decision was clearly a victory for opponents of the dam, the court did not order a halt to construction.

Despite subsequent legal proceedings by the Peigan Band and the environmental groups, the provincial government has continued construction of the dam, and anticipates the project will be 80% complete by early this fall. The Blackfoot people feel they attempted every legal proceeding possible to stop the dam, only to be faced with continued construction. Thus, the Lonefighters Society and the Blackfoot Nation decided to take direct action.

The Blackfeet decided to divert the Old Man River back to its original course. "We're simply moving a river on our land back to another part of our land" said Milton Born with a Tooth, a Lonefighters Society representative.

The Old Man River was originally diverted in 1923, taking a substantial amount of water from the reserve, and putting it into an irrigation system to serve 150,000 acres of rich farmland and a few towns downstream. The 1923 diversion was a small "run of the river" dam, which used dikes and a canal to move the river into an irrigation weir for the Lethbridge Northern Irrigation District.

The Blackfoot strategy has been to plow through the government dikes and dredge the old channel, to allow the river to return to its original course. At the end of August, they were half way through their "liberation" of the river. If they succeed, the water will no longer run toward the proposed $354 million Old Man Dam project. "The beauty of it," says Born with a Tooth, "is that we are not violating the law — even their laws."

The Blackfeet have, with the support of the environmental groups, brought national attention to the plight of the Old Man River. The aforementioned court decision, if it holds up in the Supreme Court of Canada, is one of the strongest in present Canadian environmental struggles. However, in the meantime, this direct action is the best hope to save the sacred river.

For more information, write Lonefighters Society, Box 6398, Station D, Calgary, Alberta, T2P2E1 CANADA. Please include a donation if you can.

—Winona LaDuke

BC Endangered Wilderness: 13% is NO Solution

A call for finalizing the map of British Columbia's "endangered wildernesses" has been met by Friends of the Wolf International with repudiation of the map and the process by which it was obtained.

The map, intended by the Valhalla Wilderness Society to delineate "All environmentalists will ever ask for in B.C." is certainly not all conservation biologists will ever ask for.

Friends of the Wolf reject the proposed map of 13% of BC wildlands as the final solution to environmental battles in the Province for the following reasons:

*It is not representative of BC ecosystems. (Even the Parks Branch is calling for more!)

*It is not ecologically sustainable — i.e., it does not provide for large, unbroken habitats joined by corridors; it does not consider climate change, nor provide for speciation and evolution.

*It is drawn as though BC were an ecological island, ignoring natural reinhabitation of wolves across the border.

*It is based upon "scenic postcards," areas for human recreation; that the needs of a day hiker are not the needs of a Flammulated Owl seems not to have occurred to the proponents.

*The original map designations had no public input, and very little input from environmental and wilderness groups. In fact the process by which this map was created was exactly like the sort of government planning process activists deplore.

Friends of the Wolf insist that intensive ecosystem inventories be made, population projections obtained, and public input ensured *before* any agreement is concluded between labour, government, and "environmentalists" about how much of BC will be declared wilderness. They call for evolutionary preserves, and recognition that ecosystems and their wild inhabitants recognize no national borders.

The "environmental" battles may be over; the battles for ecological conservation are just beginning!

—Trudy Frisk, FOW, Kamloops, BC

BC Allows Slaughter of Bears for Aphrodisiacs

Orientals in Japan and Southeast Asia value the genitals, paws and gall bladders of bears as aphrodisiacs. They pay dearly for these items. Just as elephants are being decimated by the illegal ivory trade, just as rhinos are slaughtered for their horns to make dagger handles, so are bears being wantonly killed worldwide for their parts (what kind of weirdo would eat bear balls?). Highly organized rings of poachers operate wherever bears are found, and Black Bears especially are suffering devastating losses to this vicious trade. Bears are killed, the parts taken, and the rest left to rot.

In many US states and in Ontario and Alberta, killing bears for genitals, gall bladders and paws is illegal. In British Columbia, however, bears may be killed for the purpose

ORVheads to Run Illegal Barstow to Vegas Race

Some people just won't let the desert heal.

Last year, the BLM banned that landraping atrocity known as the Barstow to Vegas ORV race. There were scads of good reasons to shut it down, but the one they used was protection of the fast-disappearing Desert Tortoise.

Well, those upstanding guys who brought us the Sahara Club (Stupored Hunky and the Fat-end Duck) are planning a Barstow to Vegas Protest Ride for Thanksgiving weekend. They will demonstrate their masculinity to anyone who cares by trashing a wide swath of desert habitat along the 150-mile course.

They made a point of sending out a notice about the event to environmental groups in the region.

of taking any part. Export of the parts is legal, with permits granted by the Fish and Wildlife Branch of the BC Environment Ministry. Many hunters, trappers, guides, natives and farmers specialize in this market, putting a severe strain on populations of Black Bears and Grizzly Bears. Black Bears are classified as "Fur-Bearers" in BC, meaning there is no legal limit for trappers in most areas.

Bear researcher Helmut Heft of Wells, BC, offered a grim assessment: "Conditions for bears in BC are already deteriorating due to years of drought, increased human activity in the wilderness, construction of 15,000 kilometers of logging roads per year, control kills, poaching and the loss of large areas of bear habitat as a result of extensive clear-cut logging.... both Grizzly and Black Bear populations in BC have been declining steadily in the course of the past two decades. Since 1973, when I started my bear observations, the Grizzly Bear has disappeared from much of its range in the southern half of BC. In central, coastal and northern BC the number of Grizzlies is shrinking. The number of Black Bears is also decreasing — contrary to common belief."

Heft recommends the following conservation efforts on behalf of both bears species in BC:

*Prohibit harvesting bears for their gall bladders, genitals, and paws.
*Ban trade in these bear parts within the province of BC.
*Refuse export permits for these items.
*Reclassify Black Bears as "Big Game" instead of "Fur-Bearers."
*Shorten the open seasons for sport hunting and trapping and reduce annual bag limits for both bear species.

Write the BC government and demand that they implement these conservation measures at the very least!

*William Vander Zalm, Premier, Parliament Bldgs, Victoria, BC V8V 4R3 CANADA
*Bruce Strachan, Minister of Environment and Parks, Parliament Bldgs, Victoria, BC V8V 1X4

—*Grizzly Bear Bulletin* (Grizzly Bear Task Force's newsletter, POB 6151, Bozeman, MT 59715) summer 1990

FS Asks Congress to Shrink Hells Canyon Wilderness

Hells Canyon Wilderness sits within the Wallowa-Whitman National Forest in northeastern Oregon, along the Snake River. For 15 years, parts of two roads were illegally maintained within the Wilderness boundaries by the Forest Service. The two roads were discovered to be in violation last fall, during surveys the FS commissioned in preparation for two salvage timber sales that would have used the routes as logging roads. The roads have been closed until Congress responds to the FS's request that the Wilderness boundaries be re-drawn to exclude the roads, so that the timber sales may proceed.

The Forest Service considers both roads "unimproved," meaning they are rough dirt roads that would probably be widened if converted to logging roads. One, the Lord Flat road, is used primarily by Elk hunters who hunt in "forage" (clearcut) areas near the Wilderness. Those hunting along the road may have accidentally hunted within the Wilderness Area. The other road, Lookout Mountain road, is an old route to a fire lookout station.

Frank Erickson, the Forest Service PR man for the Wallowa-Whitman NF, said the FS isn't necessarily still interested in proceeding with the timber sales that would use the roads, but revision of Wilderness boundaries is important to keep the areas accessed by the roads within the available timber land base. He said the FS's primary concern is that Congress's "original intent" be observed, rather than the ambiguous letter of the law. He sites the 1975 Act that created the Hells Canyon Wilderness, which in descriptions of wilderness boundaries, says only "refer to map." "They wouldn't have included the roads within the Wilderness," assured Erickson.

In Oregon, the Forest Service has proven they have little regard for the integrity of Wilderness. In one case last year, roads were built well into the Three Sisters Wilderness in preparation for a timber sale, and only detection by the Oregon Natural Resources Council stopped the sale.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Call or write the Wallowa-Whitman National Forest Supervisor and demand that he withdraw his request to Congress to shrink Hells Canyon Wilderness. Tell him to close the two roads permanently.

*Bob Richmond, Forest Supervisor, Wallowa-Whitman NF, 1550 Dewey Ave, Baker, OR 97814; 503-523-6391.

Write Oregon's US senators, Mark Hatfield and Bob Packwood. (Don't expect a reply from Hatfield; he's awfully busy now trying to circumvent the ESA and drive the Spotted Owl into extinction.) Tell them you oppose any reduction in *America's Wilderness* acreage, (Packwood introduced the Hells Canyon Wilderness Bill in 1975.)

*senators, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510

Write FS Chief F. Dale Robertson and express opposition to the request for Congress to shrink the Wilderness. Tell him to get the Wallowa-Whitman Supervisor back in line.

*Chief F. Dale Robertson, Forest Service/USDA, 201 14th St SW and Independence Ave SW, Washington, DC 20250.

—Filip Bryant

Grizzlies in Colorado?

The Colorado Division of Wildlife has refused a request from the Humane Society of the United States for a survey to locate possible Grizzly Bears in the East Fork area of Colorado's South San Juan Mountains and for an end to big game hunting there until a survey has been completed. The agency has instead decided to alert hunters and the general public to the possibility of Grizzlies in the area, a step that could lead to slaughter of the bears.

The last confirmed Grizzly in Colorado was illegally killed in the San Juan Mountains in 1979, but this past summer Dr. Tony Povilitis, a scientist with the Humane Society, found there what he believes were Grizzly tracks. The Society has asked the Division of Wildlife to reconsider its decision. In a letter to the Division the Society notes that their "only encouragement at this time" is that Doug Peacock, author of *Grizzly Years*, "is doing a brief reconnaissance of the East Fork. However, private parties are unable at this time to mount an adequate field study."

Bowen Gulch Update

While the Forest Service (FS) and Louisiana-Pacific (L-P) have agreed to spare Bowen Gulch for one more year pending finding another area with equivalent timber volume to destroy, Representative David Skaggs has introduced legislation to add Bowen Gulch and adjacent threatened areas to the Never Summer Wilderness Area. His bill would give 9960 acres in the Arapaho National Forest (including Hatchet Park, for which the Freddies have issued an EIS of condemnation) Wilderness status, and 860 acres — the part of Bowen Gulch with the road punched into it — Research Natural Area (RNA) status. The latter is usually an administrative designation for ecologically unique areas. Skaggs's attempt at legislative designation for RNA may be a Congressional precedent (and a damn good one!) for protecting roaded areas. His bill would prevent cutting in the new RNA. Representative Pat Schroeder co-sponsored the bill.

The catch in this legislation is that Wilderness and RNA designation will only take effect after the timber volume agreed upon by FS and L-P has been found elsewhere. This poses two problems.

First, with this provision, either the Freddies or L-P can sabotage the new legislation. L-P probably won't want to; they're happy enough getting out of the "Vietnam War" that Bowen Gulch threatened to become for them. But the Freddies haven't even begun looking for the new timber volume. Are they being lazy, or deliberately trying to sink protection of Bowen Gulch?

Second, the worst part of this catch is that it may split the environmental community on the issue of logging marginally acceptable land. Given the horrendous overcutting on the Arapaho-Roosevelt National Forest already, Earth First! will not accept any new area to be logged. But groups like the Colorado Environmental Coalition (CEC), which helped draft the Skaggs legislation, may feel Wilderness for Bowen Gulch is worth sacrificing another area.

Rocky Smith of CEC said the provision to hold off Wilderness designation pending a trade was necessary to protect the feds from a lawsuit by L-P, which has a contract to log Bowen Gulch. The very threat of a suit could doom a bill without this clause.

However, bills can always be weakened later, or financial compensation can be inserted into a bill, and in this case it is not worth holding Bowen Gulch hostage. The Tongass Timber Reform Act in Alaska faced the same problem of breaking a timber contract, but Senator Wirth still eventually passed the bill.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Despite this provision, Skaggs's legislation is a significant step forward, and apparently represents willingness on Skaggs's part to take a stand for biodiversity. Please write to thank him (House of Representatives, DC 20515), and say that you'd like to see the legislation amended to include financial compensation for L-P instead of a trade.

—Michael Robinson, CO EF!

Cameras Aimed to Stop Geothermal

Hawaii and the rest of the world need your help desperately! Geothermal development must be stopped so Hawaii's Wao Kele O Puna rainforest can be saved.

In a recently published poll, before the Iraq crisis, 56% of the Hawaii residents polled favored geothermal development. Now, 70% mistakenly think that this non-renewable and extremely toxic energy source is the answer to our energy problems.

Most people don't know (or don't want to know) how geothermal energy is produced and at what environmental and economic costs. Every Saturday evening in October, Hawaii residents had the opportunity to see the hour long documentary "Geo-Thermal: A Risky Business in Hawaii's Wao Kele O Puna Rainforest." This video program explores concerns about geothermal development in Hawaii through interviews with scientists, physicians, economists, native Hawaiians, and alternative energy experts. Dr. Paul Connett, chemistry professor at St. Lawrence University in Canton, NY, is the host of the program as well as one of the producers. The other producers are Dr. Sheila Laffey from the University of Hawaii, and Roger Bailey from Video Active Productions. Among the interviewees are Dr. Dieter Mueller-Dombois, Forest Ecologist; Jerry Garcia, Grateful Dead musician; and Pulitzer Prize winning poet, W.S. Merwin.

Dr. Laffey hopes to release the video on the Mainland. She has support from other organizations, such as Greenpeace International, which sees in this video a powerful lobbying tool.

Please support the producers of the geothermal video, the Rainforest Action Network, the Oahu Rainforest Action Group, and the Pele Defense Fund, in their efforts to stop geothermal development. Write to the following:

*Governor John Waihe'e, State Capitol, Honolulu, HI 96813
*Senator Daniel Akaka, US Senate, Washington, DC 20510
*Senator J. Bennett Johnston, same
*President George Bush, 1600 Pennsylvania Ave, Washington, DC 20500
*Hawaiian Electric Industries, 900 Richards St, Honolulu, HI 96813
*The Advertiser, POB 3110, Honolulu, HI 96802

Tell them the geothermal project should be stopped for these reasons: It will destroy the last lowland tropical rainforest in the US; it is a violation of native Hawaiian cultural traditions and religious beliefs; it will release highly poisonous gases into the atmosphere and toxic waste into ocean trenches; the proposed site is volcanically active; geothermal energy is not renewable; there are alternatives — conservation, wind, solar; and this is an opportunity for us to show Brazil, Malaysia, etc. that we can sacrifice development to save a rainforest.

—Paula Willoquet-Maricondi, Larry W. Riggs, EF! HI

Protesters Wrench Burger King Commercial Shoot

On Oct. 11, Burger King attempted to shoot a commercial at the University of Oregon in Eugene. They probably won't make that mistake again. With advance notice of less than a day, about 40 people showed up and followed the film crew from set to set for five hours that night. We stopped the filming several times by standing in the middle of the set and using flashlights to upset the lighting.

When asked why we were protesting Burger King's commercial, we gave a list in response:

*Burger King was using the U of O campus, paid for by students' tuition and Oregonians' taxes, for their private profit, without involving the general student population in the decision to allow them to do it.

*Burger King was targeted for years by the Rainforest Action Network because of their use of rainforest beef. More than 50% of tropical rainforest deforestation is directly linked to livestock raising. Although they claim to have stopped using rainforest beef, they will not provide proof of that.

*Burger King still uses fish caught in drift nets.

*Burger King uses beef from cattle grazed on public lands.

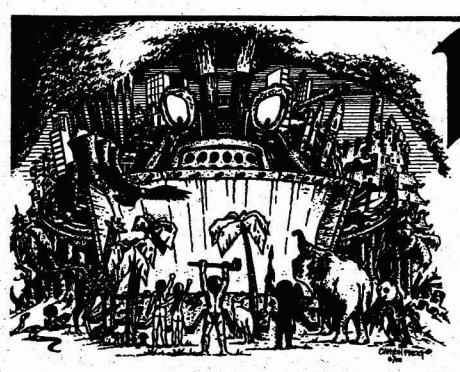
*Burger King food is unhealthy — they use lard in their buns!

*Burger King is encouraging people to eat more meat — to look upon meat as a snack food to be taken lightly. In fact, meat is an extremely resource-intensive food to produce. In the US, we use more than 50% of our water, 60% of our imported oil, and 87% of our agricultural lands for livestock production. More than 50% of water pollution can be linked to wastes from the livestock industry. A meat-based diet has heavy consequences for our environment; until we reduce the human population, we should live lightly on the Earth. For most of us, meat is not a necessity, it is a habit, and Burger King is encouraging that habit and making obscene profits from it.

*At a time when war is on the horizon in the Persian Gulf over oil, we should be reducing our consumption of oil through conservation and alternative energy production, not encouraging people to consume more oil by eating more meat.

Among the creative signs and chants were "Get Your Buns Off Our Campus", "Down With The King", and "Beef - It's Killing You". A bunch of us treated the film crew to a rousing version of "Overgrazed." The interactions with students were quite interesting. When I started talking to a guy passing by about the link between our overconsumption of beef and people waiting to kill for oil in the Persian Gulf, he said, "That doesn t bother me." "Why not?" I asked. "Beca ise it doesn't affect my life," he said.

—Karen Wood, Southern Willamette EF!



International News

ed. note: The following two articles are condensed from publications of two of the groups most effective in the struggle to save tropical rainforests: Rainforest Action Network, 301 Broadway, Suite A, San Francisco, CA 94133; and Rainforest Information Centre, PO Box 368, Lismore 2480 AUSTRALIA. If you are not already receiving RAN's Action Alerts and RIC's World Rainforest Report, *send each a donation and ask to be added to its mailing list.*

World Rainforest Week Targets Mitsubishi

This year's World Rainforest Week (October 20-28) focused international attention on the Mitsubishi Corporation, one of the largest destroyers of tropical rainforests in the world. As full and part owners of logging, mining, and road-building operations throughout the tropics, and as importers of millions of cubic feet each year of tropical timber, Mitsubishi is devastating rainforests and promoting cultural genocide on a global scale. In particular, Mitsubishi has had a brutal impact on the rainforests in Malaysian Borneo (where it has been a key player in the destruction of the traditional homelands of the Penan, Kayan, Iban, Kenyah, and Kelabit peoples), the Philippines, Indonesia, Chile (where it is clearcutting the last of the country's old-growth forests) and Brazil, where its operations reach clear across the Amazon Basin to the borders of Colombia and Peru.

The Rainforest Action Network has joined an international campaign to put pressure on Mitsubishi by boycotting products of its various manufacturing wings. The Mitsubishi Corporation itself is the trading company for the Mitsubishi Group, and as such supplies raw materials for Mitsubishi Motors (which, in addition to its own cars and trucks, produces automobiles with Chrysler Corporation), Mitsubishi Electric (which makes electronic equipment such as TVs, stereos, VCRs, and FAX machines), Kirin Beer, and Nippon Kogaku (which makes Nikon camera equipment). The Group's bank is the Mitsubishi Bank.

Although we can't boycott the Mitsubishi Corporation directly, we can boycott its fellow members of the Mitsubishi Group. Group members meet once a month, and are certain to call Mitsubishi Corp.'s attention to the boycott. So far, only Europeans and Australians have been campaigning against

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Polish activists demonstrate against nuclear power plants in front of the heavy industry ministry. With the new political climate in Eastern Europe, seeds planted by John Seed in several Council of All Being tours have grown into a full-fledged radical environmental movement in Poland.

International . . .

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Mitsubishi. It's time for activists in the States to join.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Boycott all Mitsubishi products, and let Mitsubishi know why you are doing so. In the United States, attention can be focused on Mitsubishi International, the New York-based subsidiary of Mitsubishi Corporation. Write to President M. Makihara, Mitsubishi International, 520 Madison Ave, New York, NY 10022. Also, call the manager of Mitsubishi International's lumber department in New York, John Andl, at 212-605-2534.

—Rainforest Action Network (415-398-4404)

Environmental Implications of GATT

By far the most important agreement regulating international commerce is the General Agreement on Tariffs and Trade (GATT). Initially drafted in 1947 it is currently undergoing one of its periodic reviews in a complex series of negotiations called the Uruguay Round. They will conclude in December 1990 and to a large extent determine trends in world trade for decades to come. They are therefore of critical importance to the future of the world's rainforests, and indeed to the future of the world.

There is no opportunity for environmental groups to join the discussions. All those involved have a consuming interest in economic growth and trade deregulation. Freer trade will generally be good for rich economies, bad for Third World economies, and bad for tropical rainforests.

The current talks are aimed at removing controls on international trade. The removal of export controls would ensure developed countries a continued supply of cheap natural resources from the Third World. For Third World countries this means they would have to export foodstuffs, even if their own people did not have enough to eat. Those people would then place enormous demands on other resources just to survive. Among those resources would, of course, be tropical forests.

The removal of import controls would mean low priced imports from Australia, the United States, and Europe being dumped on the local markets of Third World countries. This would devastate local food production by making it uncompetitive. Farmers would be forced off their land — probably to be replaced by large-scale producers — and into marginal areas like tropical forest.

This scenario is more than mere speculation. In 1986-87, market manipulation by the US seriously damaged Costa Rica's agricultural industry. Small-scale farmers were forced to surrender their land and clear small plots of rainforest in order to survive.

In the present GATT discussion large US hamburger chains are lobbying their government to abolish US beef import quotas. If this happens, more rainforest in Central and South America will be cleared to supply beef to the US markets. Also, pollution problems will worsen if import tariffs that offset pollution control costs are lifted or reduced.

One of the few "advantages" poor countries have in the market is that they can keep costs lower by having lower standards of environmental control. (A study undertaken for the Brundtland Commission estimates that in 1980 developing nations would have had to pay over $14 billion to meet US environmental standards.) The flow of hazardous wastes from rich to poor countries has flourished for similar reasons.

To liberalize trade between nations, there is also a push for uniform environmental regulations. This is likely to mean standards are reduced to the lowest common denominator. As a result of the free trade agreement between Canada and the US, negotiations are in progress which are likely to lower environmental standards in Canada.

The gains made by conservation groups over the last decade could be dwarfed by the imminent changes to GATT. Environmental protection was not an issue when GATT was initially drafted in 1947, and no effort has since been made to take account of this. Conservation and environmental concerns need to be explicitly set out in GATT, and the policy of liberalizing trade by deregulation must be changed. So long as it remains the priority, environmental efforts will continue to be undermined. Like TFAP (Tropical Forest Action Plan), ITTO (International Tropical Timber Organization), and the World Bank, GATT works to take resource control out of the hands of local communities and Third World governments and place it in the hands of richer countries and multinationals.

This centralising of power in the hands of development oriented institutions can only have a detrimental effect on the environment. The main hope of salvation is that Third World countries present a united front to block these moves.

—John Revington, *World Rainforest Report* editor

Scarce-Reported Accident Devastates Marine Life

Pravda reported June 11 that a leak of rocket fuel had killed one-third of the marine life in the White Sea, including White Whales and Greenland Seals. According to the Soviet Navy, the leak occurred in late April or early May and came from a storage tank at the Soviet nuclear submarine bases at Severodvinsk. Greenpeace believes that at least 100,000 seals died. (*The Washington Times*, 6-29-90)

BRAG Blockades Fraser Island Logging

ed. note: Melbourne Earth First! has started an EF! journal for Australia, from which the following article is taken, entitled Australian Earth First! *To subscribe to this inspiring quarterly, send $8 to Earth First!, GPO Box 1738Q, Melbourne 3001, Victoria, AUSTRALIA.*

According to legend, after having made the people, the great God Bereil sent his two messengers, Yendingie and the beautiful spirit princess K'gari, to make the land and waters. After having made the area now known as Harvey Bay in Queensland, K'gari said, "This is the most beautiful place we have made yet. I would like to stay here forever." At first Yendingie did not agree, but eventually he turned princess K'gari into a beautiful island. So for 30,000 years or more, Fraser Island was known as K'gari by the 2-3000 Butchulla people who lived there. The Butchulla had good reason for this name, as K'gari, roughly translated, means paradise.

The struggle to save Fraser Island's magnificent forests from logging began about 130 years ago when the first timber getter was speared by the Butchulla. Unfortunately, the value of timber was great enough to inspire further attempts and the Butchulla people were defeated and institutionalised, their land taken and exploited. The struggle to save these forests recommenced on June 15 this year when the Brisbane Rainforest Action Group (BRAG), with full support of the remaining Butchulla community, began a nonviolent blockade of logging operations. Since then BRAG has been joined by the Wilderness Society and many individual activists from as far afield as Adelaide.

Fraser Island, the largest vegetated dune system in the world, is part of an area of more than 500,000 hectares known as the Great Sandy Region. The Great Sandy Region includes Fraser Island, Cooloola, Harvey Bay, Great Sandy Strait and the Tin Can Bay estuary. It contains rainforests, heathlands, tidal wetlands, dune lakes and over 300 kilometres of beaches. The aquatic region provides vital habitat for whales, marine turtles (such as the Loggerhead Sea Turtle [listed by the US Fish & Wildlife Service as a Threatened Species]), dolphins and the Dugong [listed as Endangered]. Fraser Island alone has 240 bird species, many of them endemic, and 25 mammal species including the Dingo.

In 1982, the International Union for the Conservation of Nature and Natural Resources [IUCN, now the World Conservation Union] listed the Great Sandy Region as one of 221 natural sites on the World Heritage List. Fraser Island was the first National Estate listing in Australia, as well as one of the first areas in the country nominated for World Heritage. Joh [Johannes Bjelke-Peterson, Queensland's premier at the time] stopped the World Heritage nomination.

Fraser Island is a natural wonder. Formed (according to science) by mineral sands eroded from the Great Dividing Range and transported north by ocean currents, the island continues to change and grow. Sand blown off the beach rises in huge blows, engulfing existing dunes and vegetated areas to form new dunes, some of which are 240 metres in height.

These dunes host a large variety of vegetated areas, ranging from simple foredune colonies to magnificent sub-tropical rainforests. Satinay, or Fraser Island Turpentine, a species highly prized by loggers because of its resistance to marine borers, grows almost exclusively on the island. Early visitors to the island tell of the giant Kauri and Cypress Pines two and a half metres across and 35 metres to the first branches. Few of these giants exist today; Kauri is now protected on the island due to its low numbers.

Although Fraser Island has suffered 130 years of logging, significant areas of old-growth remain, housing trees thousands of years old. In 1905, an early pioneer, Archibald Meston, described these trees:

"The general observer is mystified by an island with not an acre of soil bearing a dense and luxuriant vegetation not rivalled in size and beauty by the richest flora of the tropics. [sic] In the centre of the island, extending for a distance of 40 miles, with a width of two to three miles, is a dense scrub containing the largest and tallest trees of all Australian scrubs, with hardwood trees up to ten feet in diameter and 200 feet in height, mingled with tall beautiful palms, majestic tree ferns, graceful orchids, splendid mosses and lichens, and a general wealth of undergrowth, all growing apparently out of pure sand, the secret lying in the underneath impervious strata of sandstone which intercepts all moisture and decomposing vegetation and forms a perpetual bed of manure to which the roots of the trees descend for rich supplies of nourishment. Outside this belt of extraordinary scrub the country is covered by heavy forest, the size of the trees decreasing as they near the east and west coasts. There the land is covered by short shrubs, soft grasses, and a great profusion of brightly tinted and sweetly scented flowers."

In terms of white history, Fraser Island is the longest running conservation struggle in Australia. The campaign to stop sand mining began in 1970 and found temporary resolution in 1976 when Malcolm Fraser refused export licenses for the minerals. Leases for sand mining still exist and mining could resume if the Federal government permitted licence to export.

Last year, the Goss labour government, with assistance from much of the Queensland conservation movement, was elected to office after promising that logging would end on the island and that the island would be declared a National Park and nominated for World Heritage. Instead of stopping the logging, the government instigated an enquiry into the future management of the island. While the enquiry is under way, logging is continuing; no deadline has been attached to the enquiry or to implementation of its recommendations, so it could take another year or two to end logging if that is what the enquiry decides. The process of the enquiry itself is imbalanced, as highly paid bureaucrats within the Forestry Department have been given a bottomless public purse with which to prepare their case, while non-government organizations have received no assistance. For these reasons, the Wilderness Society had a vote of no confidence in the enquiry and joined the blockade, while the Rainforest Action Group chose from the beginning not to validate such an unfair decision-making process. Five other conservation groups are preparing submissions to the enquiry.

While Wayne Goss was promising the people of Queensland that logging would stop on Fraser Island, the Labour member for Maryborough in State Parliament, Robert Dollin, was promising the people of his electorate that logging would continue. Dollin has a 30 year history in the logging industry and is currently employed by both mills that process timber from Fraser Island, as the manager responsible for ensuring a continuous log supply. Corruption is alive and well in Queensland despite the change in government.

Forestry practices on Fraser Island are designed to subvert the ecological quality of the forests in favour of enhanced timber production. Species and age diversity of trees are radically changed as forestry practices of burning, ringbarking and replanting create what has been aptly described as a "tree farm." Fraser Island is unsuitable for this type of practice as regeneration is slow due to the low mineral/nutrient level of the sand. The ancient trees are lost and the forest is damaged by cutting, fires, roads, snig tracks, and log dumps. Logging roads provide access to tourists, poachers, weeds, feral animals such as cats and brumbies, and recently the Die Back disease which enters the forest on the wheels of four wheel drives.

In addition to environmental arguments, there exist economical reasons to cease logging on Fraser Island. In a thesis on the economical impacts of logging on Fraser Island, Dr. Robert Noakes concluded that far more employment would be generated in Maryborough if the whole island were made a National Park. Forestry Department records reveal that the infrastructure costs of maintaining operations on Fraser Island by the people of Queensland have consistently outweighed the revenue received in royalties since the 1950s. The logging operations on Fraser Island are losing money that could be spent on developing a lucrative but highly controlled tourist industry. Alternative employment could be found within the tourist industry and within plantation schemes on mainland. The government must begin to realise the existing dependency on native forests is unsustainable, and to increase funding for plantations.

Fraser's tall forests are divided into 16 coupes (allotments). One contractor, under the guidance of the Forestry Department, has the rights over this entire area. Nonviolent direct action was the only option available to the Rainforest Action Group and the Wilderness Society if the forests were to be saved. The nonviolent blockade is currently stopping the logging in 6 coupes. Activists are working in small groups to cover large areas and to physically intervene with operations when they find them.

The campaign to date has been enormously successful, attracting a high media profile and good community support. Some of the previously untouched areas have been saved as a result of the blockade. Police interference with the blockades has been minimal as the government wishes to avoid media attention. The Rainforest Action Group and Wilderness Society intend to maintain the blockade until logging stops. We want Fraser Island recognised as Aboriginal land and declared the K'gari National Park.

People are welcome to join the blockade on Fraser or donate money to the campaign. The costs of sustaining the blockade are astronomical. Donations can be sent to the Brisbane Rainforest Action Group, 97 Albert St., Brisbane 4000 AUSTRALIA.

—Len Costantini, BRAG

Workshop For All Beings

No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth!

Earth First! Directory

The Earth First! Directory lists the contact points for the international Earth First! movement. It is divided into four sections: 1) National EF! offices in the United States; 2) International contacts; 3) Active EF! Chapters or Groups; and 4) Contact persons where there is as yet no active EF! group. If you are interested in becoming active with the Earth First! movement, reach the folks listed for your area.

Earth First! The Radical Environmental Journal is an independent entity within the international Earth First! movement, and is not the newsletter of the Earth First! movement. It does, however, provide a forum for Earth First!ers around the world. This directory is provided as a service to independent EF! groups. If you would like to be listed as a contact or as a group, PLEASE contact Bob Kaspar (PO Box 14691, Madison, WI 53714 (608)241-9426). Please send address changes or corrections to him also. If you do not have a phone number listed, please send it to him. Bob acts as coordinator for local EF! groups for the EF! movement.

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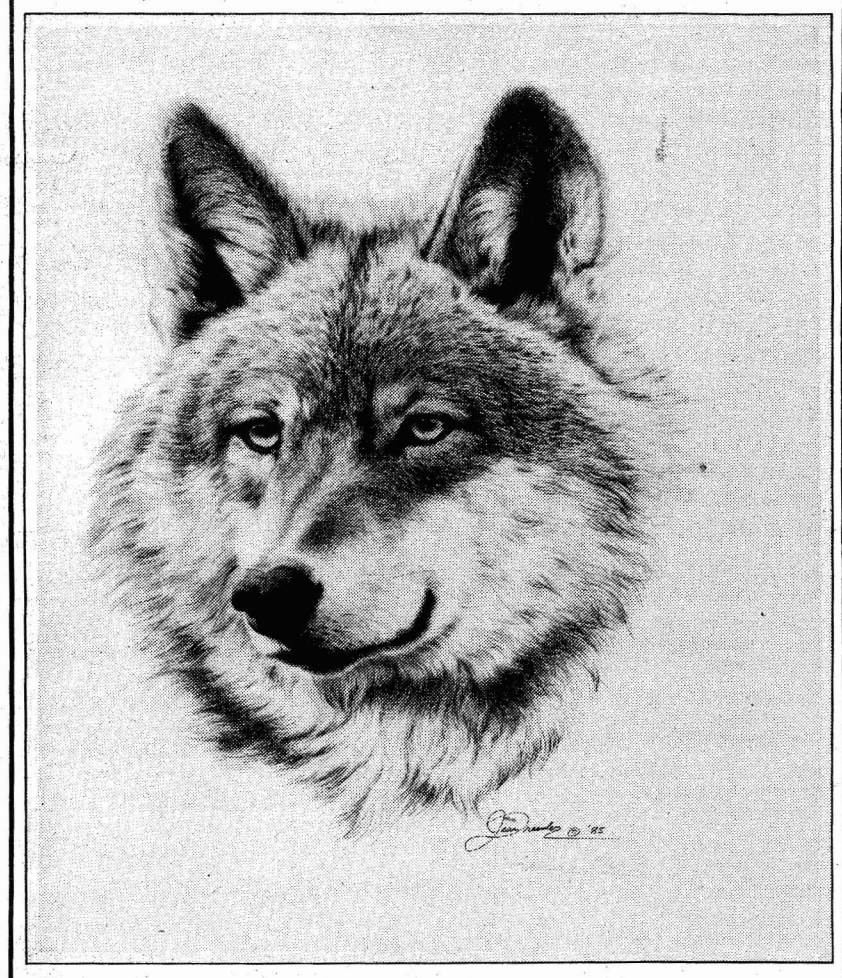

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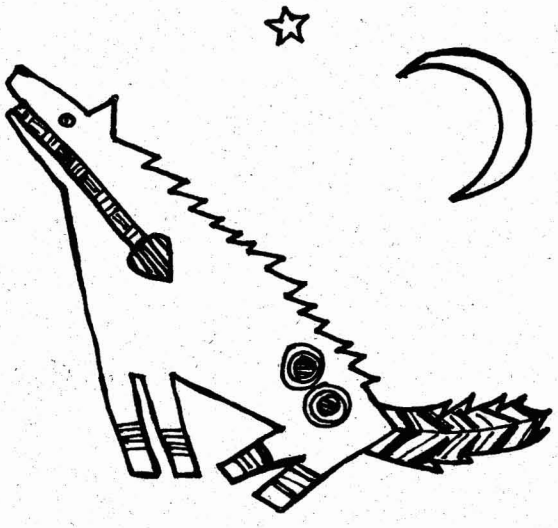

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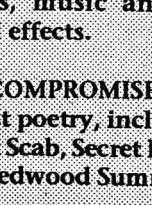

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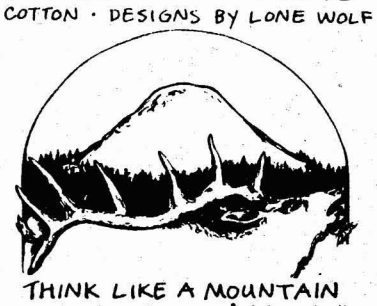

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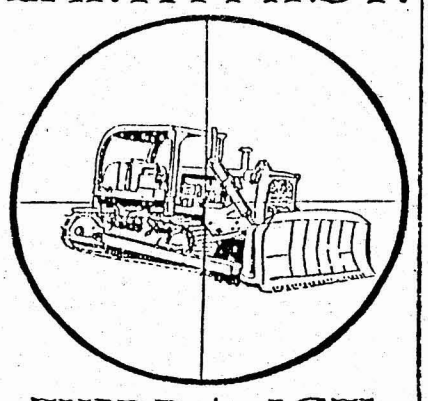

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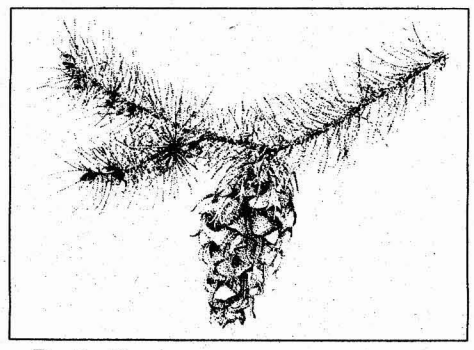

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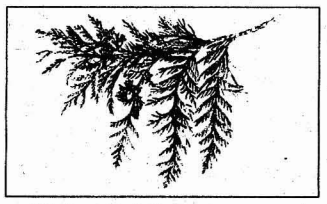

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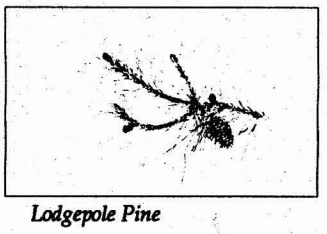

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Adaptability in the Angeles

by Peter Bralver

The Angeles National Forest has slightly more than 650,000 acres in two large blocks: north of Saugus, California and west of Palmdale, CA; and a main unit from the eastern San Fernando Valley to the San Bernardino National Forest, including the San Gabriel Mountains. Most of the Forest is within northern Los Angeles County, adjoining a megametropolis. The Forest includes roadless areas, secluded canyons, peaks up to the 10,064 feet of Mt. Baldy, and watersheds of the Los Angeles, San Gabriel, Santa Clara, and Mojaye Rivers. It is one of the most heavily used recreational forest areas in the world; many of its trails open in the spring while the higher Sierra Nevada is still covered with snow.

Annual precipitation is more than 30 inches on the high ridges and less than 15 on the lower north slopes. Hot and dry summers are the rule, with the fire season beginning about May 1. The forest has very high slopes and diverse terrain with a variety of soils and moisture levels nourishing various plant communities. The lower slopes are mostly chaparral thickets, including manzanita. Over 5500 feet the slopes are generally forested with White Fir, Ponderosa, Sugar, Jeffrey and Limber Pines, Interior Live and Golden Cup Oaks, and Wild Alder. Also present are willow, Elderberry, Poison Oak, California Goldenrod, Snakeweed, Indian Tobacco, and Snow Plant. Near timberline, above 8000 feet, are ancient Limber Pines over 2000 years old.

The Great Blue Heron, Ring-necked Duck, American Merganser, Spotted Sandpiper, Wood Pewee, and Cooper's, Red-tailed, and Sharp-shinned Hawks are a few of the birds found around lakes or reservoirs. Mammals include Black Bear, Raccoon, Gray Fox, Coyote, Bobcat, Mule Deer, and Bighorn Sheep. The Pacific Rattlesnake and the Whip-tailed Lizard are among the reptiles in the Angeles Forest.

Wild parts of the Forest include the San Gabriel Wilderness (36,118 acres), Sheep Mountain Roadless Area (about 30,100 acres) which has a herd of Nelson Bighorns, Fish Canyon Roadless Area (32,900 acres) which was a flight area for California Condors before the last were captured, and Cucamonga Roadless Area (4400 acres). Significant portions of the watershed go down and mix with the edges of the city of Los Angeles. Smog damage to vegetation occurs at considerable altitude.

On 12 March 1990, with the Sierra Club given intervener status by the Forest Service, Mark Williams and Peter Bralver (activists with Los Angeles Earth First!, the EF! Biodiversity Project, and Wide Network Environmental Think Tank [WNETT]) appealed the Angeles National Forest Plan during a telephone conference with Washington, DC, Forest Service offices. My part of the appeal was based on 15 years of research on ecosystem adaptability and environmental impact measurement. In 1986 I did a cumulative impact study on FS plans.

Appeal issues were the cumulative impacts of ORVs, especially in riparian areas; grazing impacts on runoff and watershed; loss of biodiversity related to human-caused changes in geology; arguments for a natural rather than an artificial fire regime; and arguments for designating the contested Arroyo Seco area as Wilderness. Our main point was to always manage human impacts, not manage wilderness. One of WNETT's foci is to use high-tech analysis to get rid of technology.

Three key concepts need to be defined here as used in our appeal: *Adaptability* here means the ability to adjust to change. It is related to diversity. *Usefulness* refers to a strategic service that makes an adaptive move work for an organism or for the ecological commerce between life forms. *Mutual use* refers to the symbiotic strategies practiced by an association of life forms assisting each other to adapt. This can even occur between competing organisms. Unlike the Forest Service's "multiple use," mutual use does not preferentially manage for favored species or services, but tends toward optimum global evolutionary stability. Mutual use enhances community adaptability.

I demonstrated that the adaptability of the forest must be preserved for its intrinsic and utilitarian values to be preserved. Adaptability is a local cement in the bioregional community and a global reservoir of the "adaptive juices" that cycle through all local webs.

In my fifty papers or comments on this topic in the past few years, the issues have included the pollution of marine bays, atmospheric pollution, and endangered species. The approach has made significant contributions to several battles we actually won. Successes have included the removal of camping facilities hurting Grizzly Bears (and Bald Eagles and fish) at Fishing Bridge in Yellowstone, studies on land recovery in the Sally Bell Grove in California's Sinkyone area, and victories against toxic waste incinerators proposed by L.A.'s garbage mafia and by a military contractor rumored to burn Agent Orange. Particularly interesting were the results from the Fishing Bridge study, which showed mathematically that as the population of Grizzlies naturally recovers after tourist facilities are removed, the adaptability of the habitat soars. Our work also contributed to the decisions in the past few years against Mountain Lion hunting in California.

I analyzed impacts to the Angeles Forest by mentally cutting up a picture of its space without fragmenting it, since nature flows in a way that destroys or is destroyed by any boundaries that don't easily break down and recycle. Following MacArthur and Wilson (1967) in island biogeography theory, we showed that ecosystem fragmentation causes loss of diversity. What we added is that this fragmentation simultaneously damages the landscape view and the underlying ability of the more invisible forest to adapt. Ecological roles, so finely tuned, are damaged if the delicate network of the life flowing between the biogeographic islands is torn apart.

I showed that where an impact on wilderness is natural, it tends to restore ecosystem balance (Le Chatelier's principle in environmental geology). If the balance can be nearly but not quite restored overall, then the attempt to regain the balance increases adaptability. This occurs throughout nature, especially in wilderness. However, if an impact is too artificial or too big, then local adaptability goes down, usually with the diversity, meanwhile reducing the total life-support adaptability in the global ecosystem. If the adaptability falls low enough, and in enough places, the life-support functions of the Earth can completely collapse (see R.F. Mueller's "Ecocollapse," *EF!*, 11-89). Then there is no way back. Biological life becomes extinct.

This adaptability theory is backed by recent rainforest research. The intermediate disturbance hypothesis of Joseph H. Connell and Stephen P. Hubbel concerns changes in rainforest climate and soils from glacial to interglacial periods and the connected speciation. The hypothesis is that the highest species richness will be found not in stable climates but instead where environmental disturbance is frequent but not excessive. Connell and Hubbel conclude that whereas massive catastrophes lead to large-scale extinctions, smaller disturbances give weaker organisms a chance, and are not apt to lead to extinctions (see "The Past and Future Amazon" by Paul Colinvaux, *Scientific American*, 5-89).

I have worked out a general method for approximately calculating this adaptive connection between local impacts and local and global damages. We believe it will be possible to calculate under what scenarios the entire life-support system of the planet can fail through adaptive loss. Wilderness plays the most important role in global survival since wild areas are the greatest source of adaptability.

Criteria of adaptability that we have applied include how well suited organisms are to the conditions of different environments (Ricklefs, 1973); prevalence of common coping and exploitation strategies belonging to entire communities or ecosystems; ability to handle uncertain environments (Conrad, 1983); ability to maintain temperature ranges, heart rate, topsoil, etc. (Ashby, 1960); and ability to maintain visual conditions in the landscape allowing for growth, migration, and information flows (Bralver, 1970). We really need a new dictionary of terms to properly explain these criteria.

The ways I kept these different ecological issues on the single theme of the Angeles Forest were, first, using the notion of rivers in the watershed as carriers of flowing adaptive biodiversity; and second, citing off-road vehicles (ORVs) damaging a riparian watershed as the example for studying all other impacts, such as roads, grazing, and artificial fire regimes. I used research of agencies to which we are normally opposed, provided it was good research that had fallen through the system and was relevant to biodiversity.

Sheila Byrne, a biologist at UC Berkeley who studied the impact of ORVs on small mammals at Dove Springs Canyon (Sheridan, 1979), concluded that ORV-disturbed areas had a lower density and diversity of small mammals and lower diversity of plant species. There is a mathematical formula to calculate the consequences of such lowered

San Diego Button Celery
Rare species, southern California

diversity. It shows that the resistance or immunity factor goes up or down as adaptability, and is proportionate to the loss (or gain) in diversity. ORVs' effects are transmitted between connected trophic levels. Since ORVs destroy small mammals, predators entering extensive ORV impact sites to feed will suffer. ORVs also damage the natural soil layering, which had been threaded together partly by the burrowing and excavating of the small mammals. As interacting populations spread the echoes of these impacts further, adaptability loss will spread to other areas and reduce biodiversity. Even extremely small local impacts can have minute but important effects on the global system, often through processes not visible to us.

That "everything affects everything else" has constitutional implications in the US. A White House Executive Order (11644) requires that ORV use promote the safety of all users of the land with minimal conflict. ORVs reduce adaptability. Damage to adaptability is injury to safety and health. Thus, damage to adaptability is damage to the ability to pursue life, liberty, and happiness. Since wildness is the source of adaptability, the US Constitution can be interpreted as mandating preservation of wilderness, and prohibiting ORVs.

Though I worked independently and did not know his work, Robert Badracco, a BLM recreational planner strangely enough, observed a similar pattern of damage from ORVs. He calls this the ISD syndrome, a progression from satisfaction to impairment of satisfaction to suppression of use from ORVs. Like our classification of adaptability, ISD syndrome is globally characterized by cumulative local damages, connected environmental functions, and the damage to these connections resulting in the shrinking availability and usefulness of land in the ecosystem.

The shrinking usefulness of land also is a result of livestock grazing, embraced in the Angeles Forest Plan. Livestock congregate around water and have far more impact than native grazers because livestock suppress natural uses. Since such artificial impacts affect global processes of adaptive biodiversity, we can observe livestock damages over the whole forest landscape. By eroding stream banks, making streams wider and shallower, raising water temperatures, and killing vegetation, artificial grazing blocks the flowing mutual use cycles.

Managing for adaptability means leaving things alone and letting them adapt. It means removing things, such as ORVs and cows, blocking the restoration of the natural state.

The widening of streams by livestock, which can bring abnormal floods, reminds us of the Amazon-based intermediate disturbance hypothesis in which huge catastrophes reduce biodiversity. Evidence suggests that adaptability is even lost where artificial animal use occurs in already very artificial conditions (Jacobs, 1984-6). Many reservoirs in the Western US have had their useful lifetimes reduced by livestock.

The Angeles National Forest is in a zone of southern California so characterized by artificial burns that a massive artificial burn of chaparral was used in this area to test the consequences of "nuclear winter" — the expectation of massive climate change following a non-total nuclear war. Since the grasslands and forests here generally need fire to remain healthy, where the forest borders the city, the residents live fearful of fire. Already the cause of many or most fires in southern California is artificial. Artificial fire disrupts ground and atmospheric cycles of adaptive flow and the intermediate disturbance types most beneficial to long-term processes of speciation. Natural fires help prevent insect outbreaks and disease epidemics, neutralize toxins, assist in soil recycling, and create habitat mosaics. They preserve landscape richness by synchronized, creative destruction. They stimulate the ability to cope with mutual uncertainty among all the parts. We determined that the only beneficial use of artificial fire was in areas already deviant from naturalness, and only with burns that closely mimic natural fire.

The way to remedy the damage to natural systems and restore adaptive functions is simply to suppress artificial functions. This means protecting the forest along the boundaries of the megacity. Thus a major point of our appeal was the request that the Arroyo Seco region be designated Wilderness. The Forest Service claims that since the area borders the city, it does not have sufficient wild value to protect. We say its nearness to the city is a primary reason to protect it as Wilderness.

By designating Arroyo Seco as Wilderness, we would protect its globally adaptive role, thus avoiding restoration that would otherwise be necessary later for our continued survival. Protecting Arroyo Seco would require people of the city to adopt simpler lifestyles. If the impact of human southern California can be scaled back to an intermediate level of disturbance on the ecosystems it is affecting, we might avert catastrophe. The impact of megacities is far greater than, say, a giant asteroid striking Earth (as hypothesized for the extinction of the dinosaurs). The impact of a megacity, like a lumber mill or a power generating station, keeps going. A big clearcut is an ecological disaster, but a city built over a clearcut builds heavier damage each day over the previous damage.

To conclude, adaptability, as a scientific concept based on the notion of mutual use or natural use, is akin to the idea of intrinsic value. The concept of adaptability allows us to distinguish between natural and artificial extinctions as an argument against abusive technology and development. Also, the notion of increasing adaptability by strengthening the naturalness of a "normal" (developed) area to protect wilderness from artificial impacts agrees with the long-accepted need for buffer zones.

Our study of adaptive biodiversity in the Angeles National Forest, by showing the Forest to have a role in global adaptive func-

continued on page 28

Two More Shots at Cows

Wall Creek Game Range — The Real Story

by George Wuerthner

The Wall Creek Game Range, managed by the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks (MDFWP), is frequently held up by the livestock industry as an example of how cattle grazing can improve Elk habitat. A recent government publication, "Success on the Range," distributed by the US Forest Service (FS) and Bureau of Land Management (BLM), uses Wall Creek to demonstrate that cattle grazing and wildlife are compatible. Upon close examination, however, one finds that Wall Creek is merely one more example of deception and misinformation fed the public to justify livestock grazing on public lands.

The Success on the Range brochure states that Elk numbers increased from 6 animals in this area in 1935 to more than 1200 by the 1980s. According to the brochure, at one time the Wall Creek Range was closed to livestock grazing; then, beginning about ten years ago, it was opened up to livestock grazing and now the Elk are using areas they never used before. In addition, it says, the forage available to Elk has increased. All this implies, and in fact stockmen openly claim, that this change in Elk behavior and range condition is a result of livestock grazing.

The real story is quite different. First, Elk numbers have increased all over the West since the 1930s, not only in areas grazed by livestock. This is due to better game management, transplants of Elk, and natural range expansion. Indeed, since livestock numbers have decreased significantly throughout the West since the 1930s, one interpretation is that fewer cows means more Elk.

Using the same logic that stockmen and their lackeys in the Society for Range Management have used to suggest that livestock grazing has increased wildlife numbers, I can state that highways have improved conditions for White-tailed Deer in Pennsylvania. After all, in 1898 there were no deer left in that state; market hunting had extirpated them. There were far fewer highways as well. But since being reintroduced to the state, deer numbers have soared and so have highway miles. Deer are now so numerous that more than 44,000 a year are killed on Pennsylvania highways. Therefore, I can conclude that highways have raised deer numbers. This is the kind of faulty logic that range managers use to justify the continued grazing of private livestock on public lands.

To understand what happened on the Wall Creek Game Range, it's important to review some of the area's grazing history. Prior to the opening of the Wall Creek Range to livestock grazing, cattle were grazed on adjacent Beaverhead National Forest lands. The cattle were permitted to use these lands until the end of October; however, each year after the first snow, the cows would leave the high country and congregate on the lower elevation pastures adjacent to the Wall Creek Range. They could not be induced to return to higher elevations. As a consequence, these lower elevation lands on the Beaverhead National Forest were severely overgrazed. These lands were important Elk winter range as well, but livestock grazing significantly reduced their usefulness to Elk. Instead of reducing the number of cows or shortening the permitted season, the Beaverhead NF managers permitted the rangelands to be degraded (as the FS and BLM have throughout the West).

Eventually the Montana Department of Fish, Wildlife, and Parks decided to open the Wall Creek Range to livestock. Part of the motivation for this change in policy was political. If the ranchers were getting some forage from Fish, Wildlife and Parks lands, then they would more likely tolerate wildlife use of their lands. *Politically*, this has worked. But it would be wrong to interpret the policy change as having a basis in biology.

The biological implications of opening the Wall Creek Game Range to livestock included causing a reduction in cattle density throughout the area, since the same number of domestic stock were now spread over a much larger area — effectively reducing their overall numbers on the Forest Service allotment. Furthermore, the cattle had access to more lower elevation rangelands, with the net effect being a reduction in overgrazing on the Beaverhead NF portion of the Elk winter range. As with so much "science" done by range managers, there has been no control. No significant portion of the Wall Creek Range was closed to livestock grazing so one could determine whether livestock grazing or some other factor is responsible for the changes in Elk habits and utilization which managers claim have occurred.

The Elk appear to prefer to graze some portions of the range that were lightly used in the past, but this does not mean Elk need livestock to "improve" range conditions. Elk in Yellowstone, and many other areas of the West with little or no overlap in livestock and Elk ranges, do just fine without the dubious benefit of cattle grazing.

Other factors may account for the observed greater Elk numbers and use of the Wall Creek Game Range. First, due to five mild winters in a row, Elk numbers are up all over western Montana. When Elk numbers increase, they are likely to expand their range; and Elk learn and then pass on information about range use to their offspring. Second, the Department of Fish, Wildlife and Parks recently replaced the standard barbed wire fencing with electrical fencing that is taken down each winter to facilitate Elk movement on the range. Third, the range was recently closed to human activities in the months between December and June. The lack of human intrusions may also encourage greater use of the total range. None of these other possibilities is mentioned in "Success on the Range."

Even if the Wall Creek Game Range is an example of success, it would be wrong to assume that all public lands could be managed with equal benefit for Elk. Montana Fish, Wildlife & Parks is doing a much better job of managing the Wall Creek Range than the Forest Service and BLM are doing on adjacent lands, but with a high price tag. MDFWP does not get back in grazing fees anything near what it costs to manage the Wall Creek Range. Like most public rangeland graziers, the stockmen are subsidized by the public. The subsidies here include the cost of a year-round full-time manager. One reason the Wall Creek area is managed better than most other public lands is that MDFWP closely monitors it.

In addition, the costs of the special fencing and water developments are high — sportsmen paid, not the livestock permittees. And finally, the Wall Creek area, unlike most public lands, is managed specifically to benefit Elk, not cattle.

Without cows, the same area might support more Elk. However, we don't know because there is no control. Furthermore, livestock grazing has serious impacts on other wildlife. For example, cows tend to congregate on wet meadows and seeps in summer, and Sage Grouse chicks depend upon these relatively rare areas for cover from predators. Since chicks feed mostly on insects in their first few weeks of life, wet meadows are important food sources as well as nurseries.

Cattle in riparian areas affect late season water flows. The costs of livestock grazing on watersheds have not been evaluated.

Cattle also trample ground-covering lichens and mosses. These are particularly vulnerable to destruction during the dry season. Recent research has shown that lichens and mosses are important nitrogen fixers and may aid water infiltration. Native ungulates do not generally cause much harm to lichens and mosses; but because of behavioral differences between wildlife and cows, as well as differences in the seasonality of use, cattle may be diminishing these important plants.

The agencies' ballyhooing of the benefits of livestock to wildlife is based on trying to placate ranchers, not on solid biological research. Cattle are, after all, an alien species that has monopolized much of the land in the West. If one considers the full ecological impact of livestock grazing, it is difficult to justify *any* livestock grazing on public lands.

George Wuerthner is a biologist and freelance environmental writer based in Montana.

Bison or Cows?

By George Wuerthner

Recently I drove across southern Wyoming between Kemmner and Pinedale. This is spacious country — high, wide-open with nothing but sage below and clouds above. Very few people live here. There are few ranches. No fences to speak of. Not even many cows! It's mostly rangeland under Bureau of Land Management (BLM) control and presently home to more antelope [Pronghorn] than cattle.

But something is missing from this region, as well as most other parts of the West. These lands should support Bison. They are publicly owned; you and I pay the bills to manage them; yet, as with most of the West, we have very little influence on how and for whom they are managed. Cows and sheep are grazed here now, but Bison are native to the area and better adapted than the livestock to the West's climate and terrain. Cows, especially, are ill-adapted to the arid West, having originated in the mild, wet climate of northern Europe.

The livestock industry and many of their lackeys, who call themselves range managers and range scientists, often imply that cows are the ecological equivalent of Bison. Clearly, most range people haven't spent much time observing Bison.

Bison move more frequently than cows. They may graze an area for two or three days and then move ten miles away, stay there another couple days before moving again five or ten miles to a new area. Cows, in contrast, tend to stay in one area, hammering the grasses before moving on to destroy a new area.

Bison also spend less time in riparian zones and seem to prefer dry vegetation, or at least can exist on it; whereas cows "camp" in riparian zones unless moved or fenced out. Bison don't require water developments to survive the normally dry summers of the arid West.

Bison are better adapted to winter stress as well. Their hides are thicker than those of cows and they store fat for the winter, while at the same time their metabolic rate slows, which means they can survive on less feed. Bison thrive on northern ranges; cattle require supplemental feed.

Cattle require massive manipulation of natural features including the draining of Western waterways to provide water for irrigation projects to grow hay for winter feed, the virtual elimination of most native predators, and the reduction of competing herbivores such as the Bison. Many of these costs are borne by taxpayers, in effect subsidizing the destruction of Western ecosystems to maintain alien animals.

Bison and other native herbivores — including prairie dogs, jackrabbits, Pronghorn, Elk, and in mountainous areas Bighorn Sheep — tend to feed on different plants and in a different manner. As a consequence, a rangeland grazed by native herbivores is used more efficiently and without the severe ecological impacts of livestock.

photo by Dave Foreman

Bison in Yellowstone

Many undeveloped areas in the West are large enough to support free-ranging Bison herds, including the Red Desert and Bighorn Basin of Wyoming, the North Park and Browns Park areas of Colorado, the Charles M. Russell National Wildlife Refuge and surrounding BLM lands in eastern Montana, and the higher valleys of the Greater Yellowstone Ecosystem such as Montana's upper Madison and Centennial Valleys.

In short, returning Bison to the Western rangelands would have many ecological and economic benefits. Bison, not cows, belong on the public domain.

Biodiversity Project Update

The US Fish and Wildlife Service (FWS) proposed in October (1990) that two fish species with a historical range within the Cahaba River Aquatic Ecosystem in Alabama be listed as Threatened Species. The two fish, the Goldline Darter and the Blue Shiner, are considered indicator species, reflecting the overall health of their habitat.

As readers of the *Journal* know, the Cahaba River is considered the most biologically diverse river of its size in North America. Yet, in recent years, the Cahaba has experienced a noticeable decline in water quality which has caused many species to undergo rapid decreases in population.

According to a Status Review by the FWS, siltation continues to have devastating effects on the Cahaba Ecosystem. "Recent fish collections in the Cahaba River have shown a significant decrease in species diversity and density as the siltation increased." Siltation is caused by increased development in urban areas upstream of these species' historical range. The siltation is considered non-point source pollution, and very little is currently being done by the responsible state and federal agencies to discover its sources, much less eliminate it.

While the EF! Biodiversity Project supports the listing of these species as Threatened, we are disturbed that the FWS has refused to recommend Critical Habitat for either species. Thus, we will request that the Service modify its proposed rule to include Critical Habitat. The purpose of the Endangered Species Act is "to provide a means whereby the ecosystems upon which endangered species and threatened species [depend] may be conserved . . ." One crucial aspect of ecosystem conservation is the designation of Critical Habitat for listed species. The Service seems extremely recalcitrant in this regard. The time has come to set this issue straight.

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Write the FWS (Mr. Jim Stewart) at:

Jackson Field Office
6578 Dogwood View Parkway, Suite A
Jackson, MS 39213

Tell the Service that you support the listing of the Goldline Darter and the Blue Shiner as Threatened Species under the ESA. Request that the Service recommend the designation of Critical Habitat for both species.

—Ned Mudd, Birmingham, AL

Biodiversity: Going For It In Costa Rica

by R. Wills Flowers

author's note: Funds for travel to Costa Rica were provided by the Language, Culture and Professional Development Program of USAID to the University of Costa Rica, Florida A&M University and North Carolina State University. The views expressed herein are the author's and should not be attributed to the above or to any other organization.

Biodiversity has emerged as a new magic word in Washington and other world capitals. From the National Science Foundation and Aid for International Development to the Chancellor of Germany, "preserving biodiversity" has become everyone's High Priority. Even in the era of the federal deficit and the S&L scandal, funding for biodiversity is growing. Yet, few have addressed the problem of how to end humanity's assault on the biosphere given the present political and social constraints.

One place where the right questions are being asked and where solutions are being attempted is Costa Rica. In July of 1989, to widespread publicity in Latin America (and almost none Stateside), the world's first mega-park became reality on the plains of Guanacaste. The dedication of Guanacaste National Park (GNP) was part of a reorganization of Costa Rica's park system into seven semi-autonomous mega-parks. These parks (or Regional Conservation Units, to use the official term) cover over one-fourth of Costa Rica's territory and contain virtually all its remaining tropical wilderness. At the same time, Costa Rica took another giant step forward by creating the world's first governmental biodiversity institute. This is not to be just a state-funded museum, of which there are many in the world, but a modern facility working to make Costa Ricans aware of their country's rich natural history and threats to its biota. These two projects originated as dreams of University of Pennsylvania biologist Dan Janzen, but today are run by and for Costa Ricans.

In a perverse way, some of the credit for Costa Rica's biodiversity programs belongs to Ollie North and his band of imperialist schemers. Their yen for a war with Nicaragua led (as we learned from Irangate) to routine trampling on legal niceties such as sovereignty of independent nations, particularly of neighboring Costa Rica. In one incident, an illegal airstrip was discovered in Santa Rosa National Park; a development that did not amuse Costa Ricans, who are proud of their independence. Costa Ricans saw they had a problem: their northwestern border with Nicaragua has few people on huge tracts of declining cattle ranches; lots of cover for clandestine spookery. The usual solution — sending in the army to patrol the area — doesn't work in Costa Rica, for it has no army. Suddenly, Dan Janzen's dream of a mega-park in Guanacaste Province made political as well as ecological sense. A huge area would be dotted with field stations, patrolled by local Costa Ricans, and crawling year-round with students from everywhere.

Under the Twin Peaks

The new Guanacaste mega-park is rarely seen in slick environmental magazines; nevertheless, it is one of the most spectacular places on Earth. Sure, you can find higher mountains and deeper canyons and longer beaches and bigger herds of charismatic mega-vertebrates in other parts of the world; but when you stand in one of the pastures of Santa Rosa, a short hike from turtle beaches, and look at Volcan Orosi and Volcan Cacao with the warm dry-season wind in your face and the sounds of Howler Monkeys, parrots and Currassows in your ears, it's hard to imagine a more beautiful place.

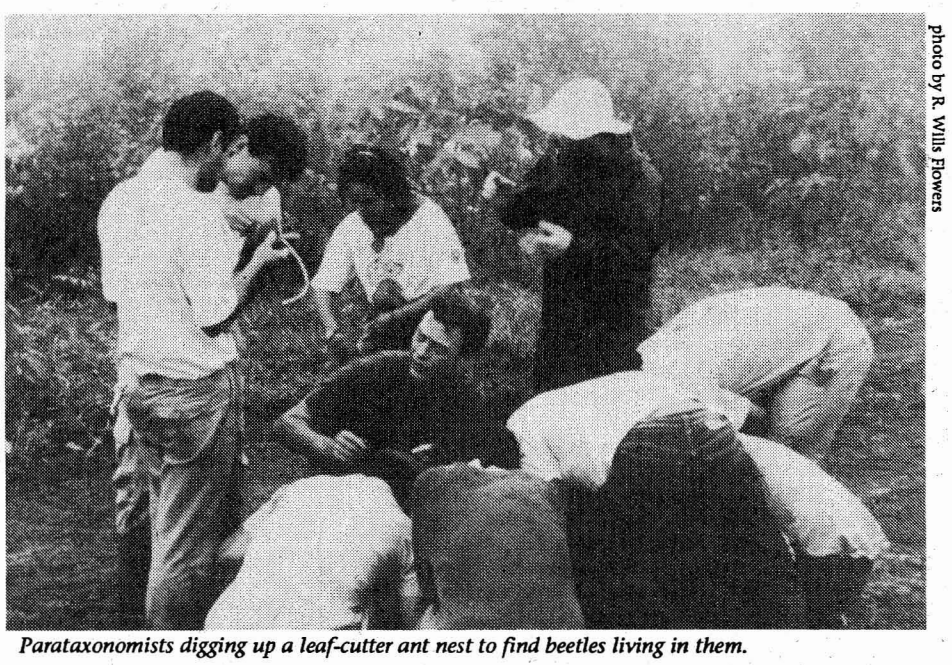


photo by R. Wills Flowers

Parataxonomists digging up a leaf-cutter ant nest to find beetles living in them.

Although the entire mega-park area is often referred to as Guanacaste National Park, there are, in reality, two large parks of almost equal size, separated by the Pan-American Highway. To the west is Santa Rosa National Park. This has been expanded to include the entire Santa Elena Peninsula, as well as the famous turtle beaches of Naicite and Naranjo, former Nicaraguan dictator Somoza's huge ranch at Murcielago, and the Pacific Dry Forest that Dan Janzen has tirelessly championed. On the other side of the highway is Guanacaste National Park itself, stretching east over Orosi and Cacao, two volcanoes that form the Park's continental divide.

The twin peaks of these volcanoes dominate both the scenery and the biology of the two Parks. During the long harsh dry season in the lowlands, the cool, cloudy forests of the volcanoes are a refuge for many insects and other animals that return to the lowlands to breed during the rainy season. Thus, the Pacific dry forest ecosystem is closely linked to the health of the cloud forests and even to the Atlantic rainforest on the far side of the volcanoes.

Although Cacao and Orosi had not suffered the fate of volcanoes ringing Costa Rica's Central Valley — deforestation up to the summits for coffee and dairy cattle — clearings had already begun to creep up their lower slopes before the Park stopped the process. Between the Pacific forest fragments and the "Twin Peaks" is a savannah-like region of thousands of hectares of grasslands studded with n*ance* and and other low trees. Through these, stream beds and little gallery forests form small refuges. During the Guanacaste dry season or "summer" (which occurs during our winter), these waterways are full of insects and often larger vertebrates as well, making these places the Guanacaste version of water holes in the African savannah or gator holes in Florida's Everglades. In the future, these little concentrations of wildlife will expand as the forests reclaim their former domain and cover the entire Park area — if the fires can be stopped.

Ironically, as an Earth Firstler living in Florida, I often agitate for more fires in our National Forests; whereas during two visits to Costa Rica I participated in the Park policy of total fire suppression. During the dry season, the Parks are at their most spectacular and vulnerable. At this time of year, *guanacastecos* traditionally burn pastures and, by force of habit (or from darker motives), a few continue this tradition within the Parks.

In the usual drill, a fire mysteriously breaks out in the night; after its detection the Park staff (and occasional visitor volunteers) frantically beat it out with brooms as it advances through the dry grass. If luck is with the workers, this hot, dirty job lasts only a few hours. Otherwise, a day or more is needed to gain control.

Fire is *not* a natural phenomenon of the Pacific dry forest. This needs to be emphasized, especially for us gringo environmentalists. We finally have unlearned all that Smokey the Bear anti-fire indoctrination and now we appreciate the importance of fire in many of our US forests. When we see the Pacific dry forest and its superficial similarity to some of the woodlands of North America, it is tempting to think that some fire is natural here, too. In reality, lightning-set fires are rare, come only during the onset of the rains, and are quickly quenched. The dry season fires, unspectacular to us who watched Yellowstone go up in 1988, are all human-set and deadly. They kill seedlings and weaken larger trees. Without seedlings, the primary goal of the Parks — regeneration of the forests — is pushed farther into the future. Still, when I talk about Guanacaste and my work on the fire lines, the most common reaction from environmentalists up here is, "But isn't some fire down there natural?" A Smokey the Bear ethic is outmoded in the United States but it is still appropriate in Guanacaste.

Parataxonomists at Work and Play

The awarding of the Nobel Peace Prize to President Oscar Arias impelled the second major step forward for Costa Rican biodiversity. The National Museum in San José (a converted military barracks) built a Peace Plaza which last year evicted all the natural history collections from their quarters in the rear wing. The urgent necessity of finding a new home for the collections provided the incentive for establishing the *Instituto Nacional de Biodiversidad* (INBio). INBio is now housed in a temporary metal building in the middle of a coffee plantation north of San José. Its generic neo-Sperry architecture is softened by portraits, photos and even carved doors that once adorned the vanished rear of the *Museo Nacional*. The changes in the past year for the staff of naturalists have been dramatic. Last year they were isolated and practically forgotten; now they work in a crossroads of the world's biologists and environmentalists.

My own presence here was, in a way, another accidental side effect of US foreign policy. As a member of an agriculture college I was selected to participate in a USAID [United States Aid for International Development] program that sends faculty to Third World countries for two months to experience the culture, make professional contacts, and learn a language (or try to — have you ever met anyone who actually became fluent in a foreign language in just *two* months?). Biodiversity was probably not uppermost in the minds of the administrators of our particular program (though other foreign aid programs do fund this topic) but since USAID had been kind enough to put me on Costa Rican soil, it remained only for me to appear at INBio's door; the staff there had heard I might be visiting and knew what to do.

For the next two months during almost every spare moment, I sat sorting beetles from the collections pouring in from throughout Costa Rica's National Park system. During these sessions I encountered numerous other entomologists from the US and Europe, a film crew from the Audubon Society (watch for my TV debut: I'm the gringo in the background holding the dead plant), and a delegation from the Moscow Academy of Sciences. Quite a contrast to the social backwaters in which we taxonomists usually labor!

The importance of INBio lies not in the distinguished international visitors but in the "ordinary" Costa Ricans who are becoming scientists, naturalists and environmentalists through INBio's programs. My first contact with most of these people was through their work: dozens of boxes packed with carefully mounted insects collected from the National Parks. In the first weeks, these Costa Ricans were only names on data labels run up the pins of INBio's specimens. However, the names became real people after I was invited to attend another innovation of INBio, the field course for parataxonomists.

The biodiversity project in Costa Rica has two immediate goals: to catalogue within ten years the entire flora and fauna of Costa Rica, and to train Costa Ricans to manage their own biotic resources. The parataxonomist training program accomplishes both objectives by giving hands-on collecting experience to Costa Rican park personnel, who ship their specimens to INBio, where other trainees cure and sort them. A parataxonomist can be anyone with an interest in Costa Rican natural history. Housewives, ex-labor organizers, ex-preachers, truck drivers and teenagers are all in the program. They are recruited from the towns and farms around the National Parks. As part of their training, they meet for long field trips that target specific insect groups, with visiting specialists invited along to teach and answer questions. At this moment, the parataxonomist program is concentrating on insects; next year, botany will be added and later other more difficult invertebrate groups.

Last March, our little expedition was after several families of small secretive beetles that live on the forest floor and in the understory. They are very common but not large or brightly colored, so tropical insect collectors have largely ignored them. Yet, like the Kretchmarr Cavemold Beetle (a US member of one of those families), they play their parts in the ecosystems they inhabit and, for those who take the trouble to learn about them, they can be as fascinating as tropical butterflies. Our "resource people" were two curators from the British Museum of Natural History who specialize in the beetles of tropical forest floors. My experience with mayflies and other aquatic insects was enough to get me an invitation, which I accepted with alacrity.

Our destination was the San Ramon Forest Reserve, some distance from Guanacaste and its volcanoes. This forest reserve sits on the Atlantic side of the Tilaran Mountains, near the famous Monteverde reserve. For a week, 23 of us fanned out through the forest each day, beating bushes, turning rocks and sucking up tiny creatures into our aspirators. At night we ran lights, when the army ants didn't overrun us; and set up various strange-looking nets to trap flying insects. These flight traps function like the mist nets that ornithologists set for birds. They are needed because many insects do not fly to light, do not partake of fermented substances, and are generally proof against the other tricks and traps that entomologists have devised over the last two centuries. So we stretched a fine black net — almost impossible to see — through the forest and "clotheslined" the little suckers.

A danger of wholesale collecting is that someone down the line will get inundated with dead insects. In many museums, shelves are crowded with boxes full of packets of insects that no one has time to mount and properly store in the collection. As the years roll by, these dead insects are gradually transformed by other (living) insects to little mounds of dust — a useless sacrifice of both insect lives and collectors' efforts.

To avoid this problem at San Ramon, we had a simple rule: mount everything you catch each day before turning in for the night. This included spreading every butterfly and moth and pinning every other type of insect. Each day's catch was dried in a gas-fired drier and packed in small museum boxes. This meant that field work, except for

photo by R. Wills Flowers

Leaf beetle in the "wind forest" on Volcán Cacao.

the lights, stopped at about 3 PM and everyone gathered to mount their prizes, compare the day's luck and gossip.

These evening sessions were also for us visitors to share our particular brands of entomological knowledge with our Costa Rican hosts. When my turn came, I trawled enough words and phrases out of my two months of Spanish lessons for an informal lecture on the mysteries of aquatic insect taxonomy. I found I had one advantage: it was not necessary to cast about for Spanish common names of the different insect groups — my audience by and large already knew the scientific names of all the orders and common families and even many subfamilies of Costa Rican insects. They surpassed most North American students in interest and attentiveness (though undoubtedly some of that interest was from seeing how many ways I could mangle Spanish in half an hour!).

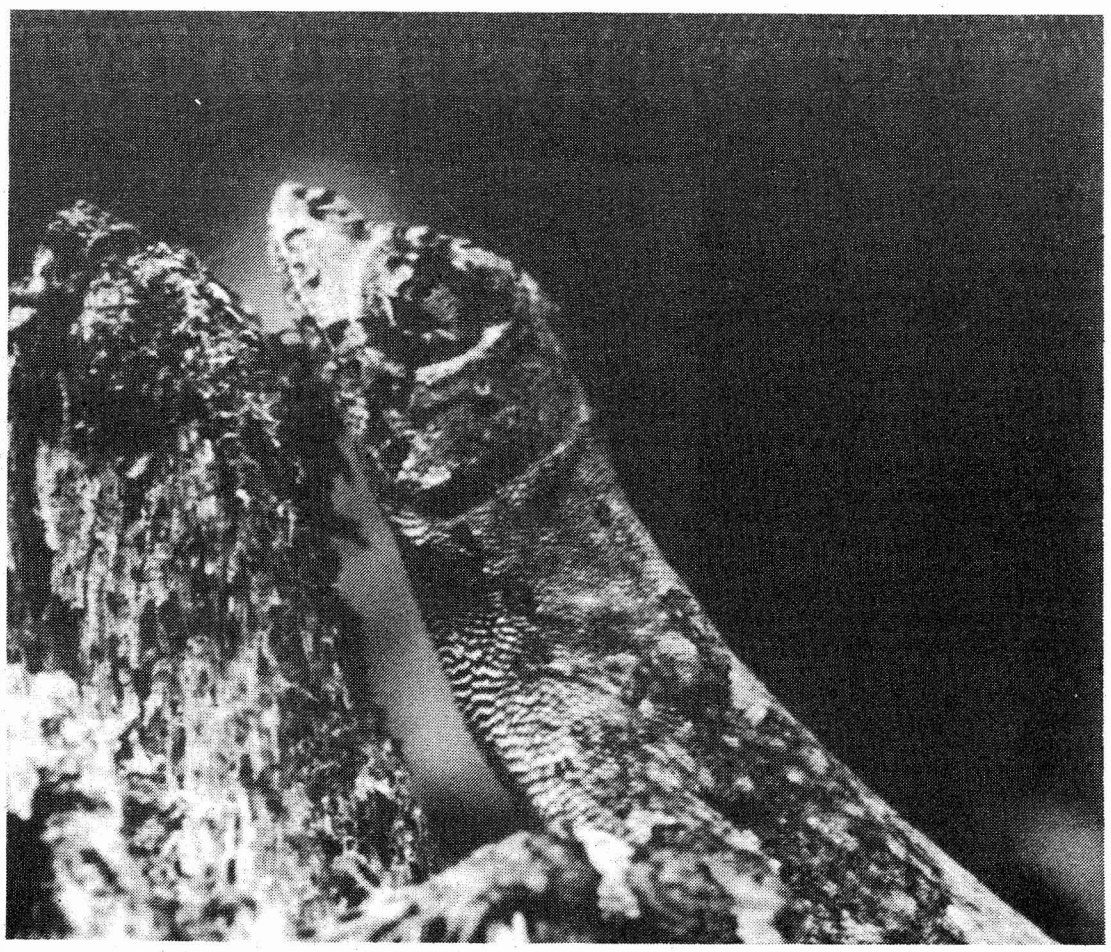
The week in San Ramon was not, everyone agreed, a stellar success in terms of exciting captures. Light trapping, by tropical forest standards, was rather poor. The food somewhat lowered morale; our cook, an exgringo who came to Costa Rica as a banana company man and never left, did the best he could with what he had. Trouble was, after the small supply of fresh meat ran out, what he had was cans of Costa Rican tuna. This is a taste sensation similar to what can be found in US supermarkets under the "9 Lives" label. After a few days we wondered if we had discovered the secret of the vanishing dolphins. I was well satisfied with my haul of aquatics and leaf beetles but, as an only occasional visitor to the tropics, I'm still not hard to please. My Costa Rican colleagues said that there was less rain than usual and if it had been a normal year, we would have done better.

This was not the first time I've heard such talk. The year before at the La Selva field station in the rapidly dwindling Atlantic lowland rainforest, I heard some of the "regulars" (gringo biologists who know how to get the funds to come to Costa Rica year after year) talking about how the forest itself looked a bit more wilted and water stressed with each passing year. And since returning from Costa Rica, I have heard that the Golden Frog (along with the Quetzal, the mascots of nearby Monteverde), may have become extinct, for reasons unknown.

But our week in San Ramon was not devoid of surprises. One capture turned out to be the second known specimen of the beetle family Lepiceridae, not seen since the first was taken in Guatemala in the last century. That evening a vial with a little brown beetle was passed around and the English curators, their British tongues planted firmly in their cheeks, told us how lucky we were to see such a rare sight.

Mysteries of Cacao

If exciting advances in biodiversity were hard to come by in San Ramon, they are proving commonplace on the twin peaks of Guanacaste National Park. A week after returning from San Ramon I was on the road again, cutting Spanish class and off to link up with Dan Janzen's tropical ecology class, which had been visiting stations in the two Parks and was now on Volcan Cacao. In a country where volcanoes are a prominent fact of life, and where children have to learn their names in school, Cacao is still mysterious and its volcanic nature widely misunderstood. Older maps list it as simply a mountain but to anyone familiar with before-and-after photos of Mt. St. Helens there's no mistaking Cacao's origins. Like St. Helens, Cacao exploded (some 3000 years ago), blowing the southern half of its crater out over the Guanacaste plains. Our objective — by bus and, when the road ran out, on foot — was a field station on one of the intact slopes, converted from a failing finca purchased by GNP.



As our bus bounced over the dwindling dirt road in the blowout area, we gazed at a dreary but typical Costa Rican landscape: land stripped of its forests for pasture. In many Guanacaste pastures, and particularly those on Cacao, the only kind of tree is a palm called *coyol*, valued locally for sap that was used in earlier times to make a strong alcoholic beverage. "If you're wondering about all those palm trees," Janzen remarked, "cows shit them there." The palms lead Janzen into one of his favorite subjects — the importance of man's domestic livestock to the future of many of the Park's trees.

Santa Rosa's forests have a fascinating array of seeds in all shapes and sizes. Many are large and heavy and make no ecological sense — no wild animal now living in Central America could readily eat such seeds and serve as an agent of their dispersal. But skip back to the Pleistocene and you would find a Central America filled with gomphotheres, giant ground sloths and mastodons; all quite capable of dining on jicaro, guanacaste or guapinol fruits. The great die-off of this megafauna was the beginning of hard times for many large-fruited trees. The arrival of the Spaniards, although devastating to the native humans of Central America, was a reprieve for many of the native trees.

Take the guanacaste tree, the national tree of Costa Rica. Before the Conquest, its range had contracted to a few isolated pockets north of Costa Rica since it had relied on the digestive system of some now-extinct Pleistocene mammal for seed dispersal. The Spanish horse has filled this niche and reintroduced the guanacaste tree to Costa Rica. In the early 1970s attempts to make Santa Rosa Park more "natural" by excluding livestock resulted in sharp declines of seedling guanacaste trees. Now, horses are back and so are the seedlings. In the two Parks, the horse and even the lowly "hooved locusts" will be necessary parts of the regenerating ecosystem for some time to come.

Above the pastures on Volcan Cacao grow virgin rain and cloud forests that have felt very little human disturbance and, until recently, even less biological exploration. Almost every visit adds to or alters our perceptions of Costa Rican biology. There is a tree called *jicaro de danta* which flowers from its trunk and sets fruits looking like elongate eggplants. Botanists until recently thought this tree was on the brink of extinction in Costa Rica, since only three specimens were known. Then thousands were found in the forests of Volcan Cacao. The parataxonomists who have collected on Cacao have sent back hundreds of examples of insects and plants that are new to science, or rare everywhere else but on Cacao, or are just not supposed to be in a place like Cacao.

On our first day's field trip, we all hiked up to the summit of Cacao, where only a few biologists and the code wranglers of an old CIA listening post have ever ventured. Admonished to leave the abandoned transmitter alone if we happened to find it, we picked our way along an overgrown trail through elfin forest, constantly pummeled by gale-force winds. Suddenly, cries of alarm came from the leading hikers. We crowded forward in time to see the tail of a large rattlesnake disappear down its hole. I've lived for 15 years in north Florida where rattlesnakes are by no means rare, yet my first view of one (outside a zoo) came in a cold, rainy place which, according to standard "wisdom" on rattlesnake biology, is about the last place in Central America where these snakes should be found. The following day, some students saw an otter, providing the first reliable sighting of this animal in Guanacaste Province in over a decade.

On a short visit last year with another class, I witnessed the discovery of oak trees on Cacao, to the surprise of both Janzen and the Museo Nacional botanists, who had failed to find these trees previously. Never underestimate the power of a horde of eager undergrads turned loose in a forest!

Living on Volcan Cacao in the dry season is a bit like living on the leading edge of a hurricane. Since Cacao and Orosi are isolated from the rest of a Costa Rica's mountain ranges, they catch the full force of the trade winds and, except at the forest floor or on the most sheltered slopes, life goes on in a non-stop gale. Looking up, we could see the tree tops heaving and writhing in the wind. Looking around, we saw that trees often lose their battle to stay upright. We all hoped that the next tree to give up the struggle would not be the one we were walking beneath! The wind makes life in the forest canopy an extra hazardous proposition for many plants and animals. Many features of calmer cloud forests, like vines and bromeliads, are scarce on Volcan Cacao. Each morning it is possible to gather up bags of orchids that have been blown out of the canopy the previous night. Birds are less noticeable in the trees of Cacao than they are in other cloud forests, though a rare break in both clouds and wind can bring them briefly into the open.

Insects find it easier to accommodate themselves to the exigencies of life on Volcan Cacao. Winds or not, many moths follow a regular migration from the Santa Rosa lowlands over the pass between the Twin Peaks to the Atlantic forests. This migration begins during the second half of the rainy season and the moths spend this time reproducing their second generation of the year. Their offspring wait out the following dry season for the summer rains to summon them back to Santa Rosa.

Why do they bother with Pacific dry forest at all? Janzen's research is showing that the explosion of new leaves at the beginning of the Santa Rosa rainy season gives many leaf-feeding insects an "edge" over predators and parasites. Moths fly back to Santa Rosa just as the rains start and lay their eggs. The caterpillars hatch with an abundant food supply awaiting them. In a short time, predators and parasites respond to the caterpillar bonanza with population explosions of their own, but by then, many moths have made it through the most vulnerable part of their life cycle. A second generation in Santa Rosa has none of these advantages. There is still enough food but now the environment is swarming with carnivores. On the perpetually wet Atlantic side, life is also risky for a caterpillar. Parasites and predators are always around and searching for food, while suitable food patches are likely to be scarce and widely scattered. The migrating moths, like many birds, have found a way to make the best of two worlds.

The Atlantic rainforests are not the only destination of migrating insects, however. It is becoming clear that some insects seek the cold of the volcano peaks and pass the dry season in a sort of hibernation. On the field station buildings we often saw balls of wasps sitting quietly, also waiting for the return of the rains to the warm lowlands. Both the Pacific dry forests and the Atlantic rainforests also have many insects that stay yearround and put up with the dangers of each place.

These and numerous other examples show the interconnectedness of different ecosystems in the two Parks. They also show that wildlife corridors and big refuges are needed not only by big warm-blooded predators (Grizzly Bears, Spotted Owls) but also by tiny invertebrate herbivores (Santa Rosa Sphinx Moths and Tortoise Beetles).

The fate of the "lowly creatures" has not been ignored in Costa Rica; indeed, these are part of the salesmanship of the National Parks. Some readers may remember Janzen's pleas for money to establish the Parks: a shopping list of the animals, plants and even fungi on each hectare of parkland saved. It was evidently a great idea; it worked. Now, contrast this with the campaign to save our own old-growth — a loud argument over the pseudo-choice of "jobs or the spotted owl," which the rape-and-run boys are exploiting for their own ends. People expect more for their enviro-bucks than one bird. Santa Rosa and GNP have dozens of birds more photogenic than an owl, but none of these, by itself, would have saved a hectare of land if the Guanacaste National Park campaign had been built solely around a "save this species" concept. The mainstream media has done a reasonably good job spreading the news that the tropical forests are packed with all kinds of animals and plants; what do we have in our own old-growth besides spruce, owls, and homicidal loggers? If we want to get the

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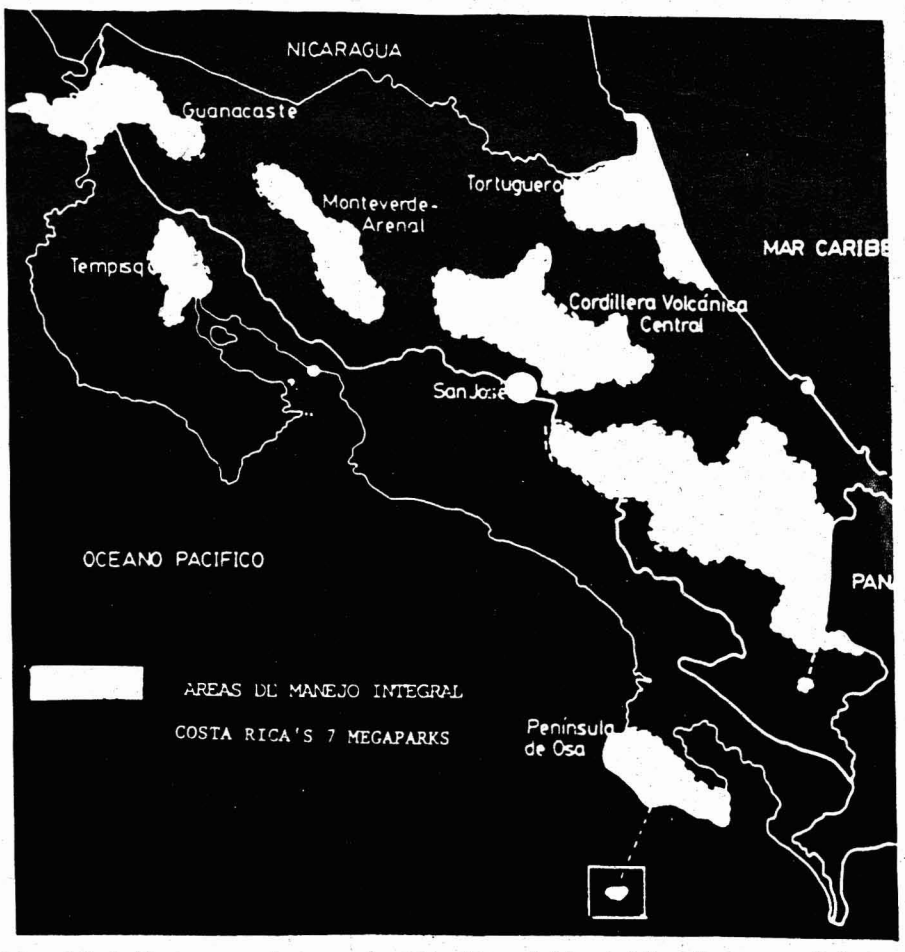

Map of Costa Rica's proposed mega-parks. Note: "Areas de Manejo Integral" are now called Regional Conservation Units.

"IN WILDNESS IS THE PRESERVATION OF THE WORLD"

by Michael Frome, Huxley College of Environmental Studies, Western Washington U, Bellingham, WA

ed. note: The following is excerpted from a speech by Michael Frome presented at an Earth Day symposium on wilderness at Utah State University last April. Michael Frome has been called, by Dave Foreman among others, America's foremost environmental journalist; and we are grateful to him for sharing with us his writings.

"In wildness is the preservation of the world." With those eight simple words Henry David Thoreau defined for this time and all time a specific and inescapable social responsibility. Thoreau, however, had no way of foreseeing the state of the world as we know it now in the last decade of the 20th century: a planet deeply wounded, troubled by pollution, overpopulation, corruption, violence, and widening disparity between the riches of the rich and impoverishment of the poor, the manifest ills of a technological supercivilization dangerously out of control.

For our particular period, I would add to Thoreau that in the preservation of wild nature lies individual salvation. I don't mean in wildness alone, but in the conscious effort to preserve and perpetuate wildness, for nature and humankind, after all, are indivisible.

"Only in acts of articulate compassion, in rare and hidden moments of communion with nature," wrote Loren Eisely, "does man briefly escape his solitary destiny." Yes, those rare, hidden moments in communion with nature are essential to rediscover the soul and rekindle the spirit, but no less so is the expression of articulate compassion that we celebrate in Earth Day.

In this spirit I look to the future, with wilderness protected under provisions of the Wilderness Act as a symbol of hope and reason, of respect for the Earth as the source of respect for each other. I see the Wilderness Act as a beginning, or a stop along the way, rather than an end itself. Since 1964 more than 100 items of wilderness legislation have been passed by Congress, including the Eastern Wilderness Act of 1975, designating key tracts in the East; the Federal Land Policy and Management Act of 1976, extending the wilderness system to include areas administered by the Bureau of Land Management; and the Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act of 1980, adding more than 50 million acres to the system.

Unfortunately, the public has been led to believe by Congress, the federal agencies and major conservation organizations that once an area is designated as Wilderness everything will be fine. But things don't work that way. Many Wilderness Areas are abused and degraded, often by uncontrolled and inappropriate recreation uses; they are staffed by inadequate personnel insufficiently trained.

The agencies simply do not take their responsibility seriously. The decision-makers, mostly trained in vocational forestry schools, view the Earth as a composite of commodities intended for consumption; they have little appreciation of wilderness, if any. The Forest Service is oriented to timber, the Bureau of Land Management to grazing and mining, the Fish and Wildlife Service to ducks and deer for hunters, and the National Park Service to crowds and tourism.

Yes, there are able, wilderness-conscious, ecosystem-conscious people at work in these agencies, but they often do their best against heavy odds. They are frustrated and unfulfilled. The agencies provide policy statements, manuals, plans and promises proclaiming the future of wilderness, but the documentation is mostly bureaucratic paperwork. Good people in the ranks deserve a better break.

I propose a place for them — a separate branch of government "outside the land management structure," a new agency, to be called the United States Wilderness Service. Since we pay people in government to serve mining, oil and gas, electric power, grazing, logging, and other resource-consumptive interests, why not underwrite a cadre of men and women who will prove the government responsive to the people's wilderness cause?

The Wilderness Service would undertake many missions now unmet. For example, the Wilderness Act directs administrators to gather and disseminate information on the use of wilderness, but this is not done, or done poorly at best. This would be one of the main activities of the Wilderness Service. Conceiving wilderness in its broadest sense, it would explore and illuminate uses relative to wildlife, archaeology, history, art, literature, and philosophy, treating them as cultural resources rather than as commodities.

The Wilderness Service would be involved in research into the values of specific ecological types, the threats they face, and the steps required to save them. No bureau performs that kind of service today.

The Wilderness Act furnishes the process for preservation of large tracts of federal lands. But the Wilderness Service would be responsible for a coordinated approach beyond this scope. Some states, inspired by the Act, have developed their own initiatives in preservation. They need an exchange of data, and other states deserve the chance to benefit from their accumulated experience. For that matter, other nations, having followed our lead in national parks and wildlife conservation, should be able to learn how wilderness is saved and administered, with technical aid to help them.

Federal land management agencies cannot perform these functions. Their approaches are too narrow and the efforts of their wilderness-oriented personnel are circumscribed. But the new agency, vitalized with the energy and imagination of these people in its fold, and with the single, specific mandate of wilderness, would be the ideal vehicle.

The Wilderness Service, as I perceive it, would not administer land, but would furnish new ideas for better land administration. It would help to set standards for the amount and types of human use an area can absorb without impairing its wild quality, hopefully reversing the widespread trend of deterioration and degradation.

We can never allocate enough wilderness, but we should continually improve the administration of areas in the Wilderness System. Earth Day marks a fitting point to reconsider the propriety and proportions of such activities as grazing, hunting, fishing, and trapping; fire control; insect and disease control; luxury outfitting with permanent and semi-permanent structures, and aircraft flights over wilderness.

We as trustees of rocks and rills, of wooded templed hills, of the heritage embodied in the Wilderness Act of 1964, need consciously to advance love of the beautiful as a principle through the body politic, through private and public institutions and the professions, so that life may be more elevating and so that Americans may love their country more devotedly the more lovable it is made.

The time is long overdue to apply the principle of stewardship, real stewardship, to our entire planet, with public lands in the United States as the exemplars. Society should have its choices, but one choice should be wilderness, whether embodied in a single plant or a great virgin forest, whether a desert or a mountain, a California Condor, Grizzly Bear, or Spotted Owl, that image is possible because somewhere that image exists in fact. There can never be enough of it.

I see wilderness as a sanctuary of the spirit, the heart of a moral world governed by peace and love. Nuclear weapons will never force nations to join in recognizing the limitations of a fragile Earth. Stealth bombers and Trident submarines cannot bring people together as brothers and sisters caring for each other in our common destiny. We should give up the illusion of military solutions and redirect funding, personnel and energy to constructive humanitarian purposes. Let us commemorate Earth Day with yet a new beginning on a broad front, and pledge allegiance to a green and peaceful planet. For in wildness is the preservation of the world.

Adaptability . . .

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tion, gives urgency to the argument for an endangered ecosystems act. Most of the concerns we have broached for the Angeles apply to other forests too, and as development encroaches on them even the extreme example of the city of Los Angeles impacting the adjacent forest has lessons applicable to more remote areas. The primary lesson is that wilderness plays the critical ecologically adaptive role on planet Earth.

EPILOGUE: When I have presented these ideas in talks with the Forest Service, they have generally avoided discussing them. When I appealed the Crab Compartment THP [timber harvest plan] in the San Bernardino National Forest at the San Francisco offices of the Forest Service in 1988, they admitted considerable interest but said they did not agree that diversity could be much more than subjective.

The Forest Service and other institutions consistently refuse to recognize that global effects follow from local actions. In 1986 at the National Meeting for the Society for Industrial and Applied Mathematics, I demonstrated that nuclear power was an artificial, adaptability-depleting way to deliver energy. My opponent grumbled in embarrassment and refused to continue the discussion, for he had worked on the first French commercial reactor.

The Forest Service's questions on the Angeles appeal bore little relation to the arguments we presented. A decision on the appeal is not expected until near the end of this year.

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For technical papers on this subject by the author, please send a contribution with your request to Wide Network Environmental Think Tank Research Project addressed to the POB for L.A. EF! as listed on the EF! Directory page of this journal. Also write me at this address if interested in joining a research group applying these topics.

Costa Rica . . .

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public solidly behind old-growth, we'd better give them this information. If they will contribute to save ants and mycorrhizae for Costa Rica, they will do no less for the US — if they know what they're being asked to save.

1) SAVE IT.
2) FIGURE OUT WHAT YOU HAVE SAVED.
3) PUT WHAT YOU SAVED TO WORK FOR SOCIETY.

Dan Janzen's recipe for conserving biodiversity in the tropics is by now well known but not universally accepted. The idea of "user-friendly" parks seems to some to compromise the idea of places where the rest of life can live free of human meddling. Some have warned that a policy of "user-friendly" could easily be perverted — should parks be "friendly" to users like Maxxam? Can you say, "multiple use"?

The reply to this worry is that "user-friendly" is the only thing that will work in the reality of today's tropics. In Costa Rica, present activities and future plans will indeed bring a few more people into the Parks, but the main activity will bring the Parks to the people through educational programs. Developmentalists and techno-freaks fondly dream of solving the environmental crisis by managing the planet, but the real problem is managing the over-abundant masses of humanity (chiefly by convincing them to leave alone the last few fragments of natural ecosystems). With clever planning, the "user-friendly" park can be an important tool in people management.

Third World parks that try only to keep people out have been racking up an impressive failure rate. Gunning down poachers may be the only way left to save elephants but that could leave Africa's parks in a permanent state of war with the people around them. Perhaps Janzen had Africa in mind when, in his proposals for the Guanacaste Project, he warned against getting overzealous in trying to suppress illegal hunting. It is better to take some losses now and avoid ill will with neighbors while the next generation is being environmentally educated. Then the environmentally aware children of the poachers will make them stop.

There are more immediate concerns for INBio and the entire Parks system. For the moment, biodiversity in Costa Rica is running on infusions of foreign money, particularly from USAID (yes, our government does do positive things for the environment on occasion). But with our own looming S&L crisis and the economy of Costa Rica turning downward, the biodiversity programs may never develop to their full potential. The political support for the Costa Rica programs is so great, both in that country and throughout the world, that complete abandonment is unlikely; however, a long period of people not hired, field guides planned but never published, collections deteriorating, parklands under siege, and all the other ills of lack of money, would sap the vitality and enthusiasm now prevalent at INBio and in the Parks. That would be as great a tragedy as further loss of Costa Rican wilderness.

Nor would this be the only problem. Economic downturns are the perpetual excuse for more assaults on wilderness. During the Costa Rican election campaign earlier this year, promises were made to hand over part of Corcovado National Park to the gold miners who have been encroaching on it for several years. Almost everyone I talked to agrees that any giveaway of parkland — especially to a group perceived as little more than a lawless gang of well-armed thugs — would spell eventual disaster for Costa Rica's entire National Park System as well as its thriving eco-tourism industry. Some Costa Ricans think the miners are merely pawns in an elaborate political chess game between wealthy power blocs wanting to "open up the parks for multiple use" (sound familiar?) and equally powerful forces dedicated to the present Park System. A periodic "crisis in Corcovado" brings out the troops and shows the fence-sitters which way the wind is blowing. Happily, the wind so far has been favoring the preservationists.

But none of these clouds seemed to dampen the optimism of the Costa Ricans, or their hunger for learning about their country's plants and animals. During one of my last days at INBio, I was talking with another visiting US taxonomist and the conversation, inevitably, turned to the dismal and uncertain state of our profession. After the usual exchange of stories about the hard luck we suffer at our respective US institutions, my friend looked around the room at the young Costa Ricans studying insects, laughing and talking. "You know," he said, "the future may be here. It used to be that places like the British Museum and the American Museum of Natural History sent expeditions here to study Costa Rica's insects. Now, all the interest in systematics seems to be here, and someday Costa Rica may be sending expeditions north to study ours."

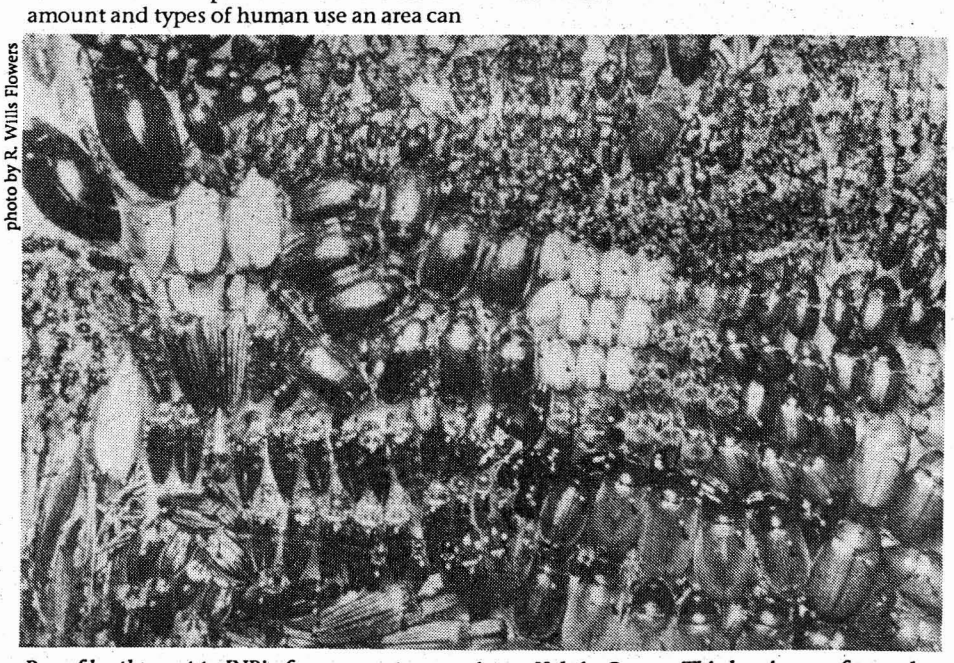


photo by R. Wills Flowers

Box of beetles sent to INBio from a parataxonomist on Volcán Cacao. This box is one of several filled in a week of collecting.

R. Wills Flowers is an entomologist at Florida A&M University and a frequent contributor to our pages.

Let the night be

by Ean Pinn

Desert nights. Blessed coolness after the scorching heat of a summer day. Easily 40 degrees cooler than midday. A reprieve from a painful sun that can drain one's energy. The time for the desert dwellers to rise and continue their pursuits of food, moisture, sex. Desert nights. Cold, quiet in winter, without insects. Occasionally, the stillness broken by frantic coyote screaming as a pack runs down a hare. Distant mountains outlined by star light. Tall yucca elatas traced on the desert floor by Venusian-cast shadows.

The moon slowly floated its way above the mountain peaks. Not bright, just a quarter moon, sufficient, though, to cause Bill to stir. He peered out from his sleeping bag and examined the world around him, bewildered. He had grown accustomed to the initial confusion, that brief period of not knowing where you are. Or sometimes, who you are. He found that feeling, in ways, exciting; first thrill of the day.

To his right a shrub, a creosote bush, took form. On the left sat a boulder, its base a planter for a gigantic prickly pear, a mormon tea, a mesquite, and home for a kangaroo rat. Above him a perfectly clear sky held a complete scattering of stars. He had read that on a clear night one could see a billion stars without optical aid. Tonight was such a night.

Bill reached for his wrist and pressed a button on his digital watch, disabling the alarm that was set to go off soon. A nasty way to start a day, he thought. But necessary sometimes. He was pleased that he had awakened without it. In the shelter of a shallow pit he built a small concealed fire and watched a truck make the long, slow descent out of the mountains. The Sangre de Cristos. The highway was three miles away but he could see the headlights on high beam and hear the engine popping as it held the truck to safe speed.

After coffee (his thinking food) and granola (running food) he felt alert, quick, ready to go. The van was packed; a small sledge hammer, a penlight flash, an extra pair of beat-up running shoes — old friends that would go out in a blaze of glory. Sacrificed for their last and most important run. In the distance Bill could see the destination shining brightly down the highway, a huge government-owned billboard illuminated every night, all night, by 3000 watts of sickly florescent light. It cut through the peacefulness of the night, as ugly as a clearcut, as unnatural as a strip mine.

This sign marked the way to a new Department of Defense (more like Offense!) Star Wars facility. Seven months ago, when Bill had been in the area, it had been smaller (but still huge) and supported by telephone poles (easily cut). Since his dropping of the first sign, it was reconstructed using eight ten inch steel pipes and illumination was added.

Bill thought about what he was preparing to do ... thought how he might justify this. Quite simply! One had to differentiate between right and wrong. What was really right and what was really wrong. One had to live truly to truly live. To act, to choose action over apathy.

As a last-minute thought he grabbed, from his toolbox, a long metal-cutting cold chisel and started the engine. Down the road and out onto the highway he sped past the sign which glowed alone like a gigantic ghost in the night. The truck turned down a side road and then turned on another and finally, with lights off, he was up an arroyo and out of sight. No traffic; no one had seen him.

Bill fastened the small gear in the pockets of his camouflage pants, grabbed the sledge and extra shoes and stashed the key (a safeguard against losing it on the run). He stood in the dark and breathed the desert's cold night air, admired the stars and listened. Silence. The world asleep. An early Sunday morning is a good time to be alone.

OK, now, he said to himself. Speed is important. Get there, get it done, and get out. You could be back at camp in less than half an hour.

He ran down the arroyo, the roads, and out onto the edge of the highway and sat down on the pavement. He could see 8 miles to the west, 4 to the east, not a vehicle in sight. It was a good night. He changed to the extra shoes. Any tracks left behind near the billboard could only be traced to the highway. And if all went well, those shoes would no longer exist in an hour ... cremated on a pyre of juniper in his campfire, no link from the tracks to him.

Leaving the other shoes by the side of the road he sprinted to the billboard. With its bright lights it welcomed him to the entrance of "The Ronald Reagan Sangre de Cristo Strategic Defense Initiative Nuclear Annihilation Test Facility." Authorized Personnel Only. Bill had once co-authored a paper on Instructional Methods for the Computer Illiterate Adult Student. This certainly qualified him as authorized personnel, he thought. From the sign he ran over to the power pole that held a fuse box and switch. It was locked , of course, and by an oversized, tempered steel device with a latching mechanism at least 3/8 inch thick.

From the west, a semi was making its way up the long climb, engine whining loudly as it pulled its load. Bill watched its headlights approach slowly and when it was near, he crouched and tucked his head. Bill knew that if the driver looked his way all he would see would be a dark silhouette, the outline of what would only appear to be a large, wind-blown tumbleweed caught at the base of a power pole.

Rising, he stared at the unbreakable lock and thought of what an amazing organization the US government is. The government that banned cigarette advertising, but subsidizes tobacco farmers; that legalized abortion, but won't support it for poor women; that built houses on the reservations, but used expensive, imported, inefficient materials instead of local, time-tested adobe; the government that will pay $79 for a hammer, $230 for a toilet seat, a trillion dollars for a defense system that doesn't work. He was not surprised to find an expensive lock worthy of a Wells Fargo truck securing a cheap little tin box.

Holding the chisel and hammer, he thought how good they felt: simple and basic, yet powerful tools, capable of accomplishing much when properly put to work. He ignored the lock, which he could not have broken, and aimed for the thin hasp on the fuse box. One small tap set the chisel, and with a firm blow the hasp broke apart and the box opened. With a gloved hand, he reached in and pulled the switch. The beautiful darkness of the night returned. The ghost was dead.

With the penlight Bill examined the inner workings of the box, the fuses and the contacts beneath them where wires left to go underground to the billboard. Above the fuses was another set of contacts where the wires went to a meter, then climbed the pole through a conduit and hung in a perfect parabola to another pole where they connected to a transformer.

More needed to be done. This minor damage would be far too easily rectified. The contacts were protected by thick partitions of plastic. He swung the sledge hammer and on the first blow broke one partition. On the second, the plastic plate to which the contacts were mounted shattered. The thick wires hung free with their contact screws still fastened at the ends.

He stepped back, holding the hammer by the end of its handle and eased it into the box. For a brief second the steel head made contact between one of the wires and the fuse box, creating a bright, blinding, bluish-white light that showered him with sparks.

He thought a moment about being electrocuted, the electrons flowing down the handle, and through him into the ground. He envisioned himself there hours later paralyzed by the electricity, hammer still in hand, his brain smoking before the fuse box, as the state police arrived. But luck was with him and the electricity would not run down the handle that night. Of course it never would; wood is a fairly good insulator when dry.

Gingerly, he pushed the hammer in again. The sparks flew, the light flashed and he quickly withdrew it. If he could just hold the hammer in there some good would come of it. He checked the highway once more and waited a few minutes for a car to pass. Then firmly, he plunged the hammer into the box and pushed hard: sparks, flashes, but then the steel head became securely welded into place by the heat of the electricity. The power flowed wildly down the wire through the hammer head, the box, and the grounding wire and into the ground. The meter buzzed loudly and, as he continued pushing on the hammer, he could feel an ever-increasing vibration through the handle. Bill turned on the penlight and examined the meter. It was the digital kind and was flashing readings out-of-control. He worried that it might explode in his face.

The wires in the box had heated, melting their rubber coating, and were starting to glow. He smelled burning insulation and by the moonlight could dimly see smoke rising from the wires at the top of the pole. He held for a few minutes more. The buzzing grew louder and the vibration stronger. The transformer began to hum. He thought someone must be hearing all this and looked around. He was alone. He waited for a fire, an explosion, some kind of culmination to all this release of energy.

The buzzing stopped. And with it the vibration. He looked and the meter was blank. The smoke, the stench still lingered, but the uncontrolled energy was gone. Bill backed off, but the hammer was frozen, still welded to the box. With a twisting jerk he freed it. The hammer was blackened, scarred, pitted, and covered with welding spatter. He closed the box; only the hasp looked damaged, and he bent that back to approximate its original form. He had just turned to leave when the transformer, high on the second pole, exploded. It was a fantastic display. He crouched and stared until the last flaming particles died away.

Grasping the hammer and chisel, he sprinted back to the highway, down to the other shoes, changed, and went on to the van. He wondered about gods and their existence, gave up, and was content to contemplate the existence of perfection and justice. Both so rare, but tonight he'd had them. Tonight had been great.

Thirty-one minutes after leaving, he was back at his concealed campsite, a fire destroying the only connecting evidence. Current score: US Government 1; Bill 2.

WILL THE REAL EARTH FIRST! PLEASE STAND UP, AND SUE

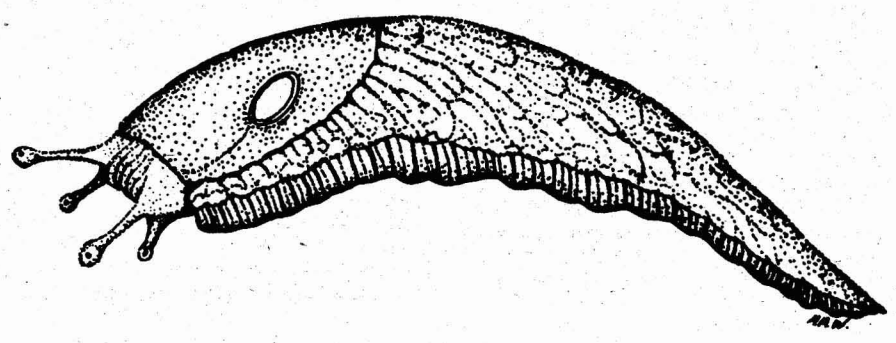
by Meyers Jacobi

This year's Round River Rendezvous had a new, Byzantine dimension to it: the fatuous attempt by the Mountain States Legal Foundation and 77 other anti-wilderness riffraff groups to challenge our permit to assemble on public land. [See Phil Knight's article on MSLF last issue.] The attempt failed miserably, thanks to an honest judge and no doubt to the boorish legal argumentation of William Pendley, vapid head of the MSLF and chief mouthpiece for the environmentally paranoid ranks of post-Reaganite money-changers ("there is a dark side to environmentalism," Pendley oracularly said at one meeting). After the judge threw him and his rabble out of court, Pendley made this statement to the Associated Press: "What Earth First! has said is it will use violence and terrorism to achieve its objectives to drive people off the public lands of the West."

Now, the plain fact is Earth First! has never said anything of the sort; indeed, it has always affirmed nonviolence. Since Pendley's statement is a lie, and is defamatory, and was carried out with actual malice, it constitutes slander pure and simple. The trial history of the MSLF suggests Pendley may not understand the traffic code, much less the law of slander. So, to inform him, EF! should file a lawsuit for slander and go after his big, fine house and other ill-gotten assets.

The problem is, of course, Earth First! isn't an organization, isn't incorporated, and doesn't have legal standing as an entity. You can't slander an organization that doesn't exist. Reenter our legal genius Pendley. It is well known that the MSLF is gathering information about CD and ecotage to bring a class action suit against EF! Their problem, whether they know it or not (probably not), is that since Earth First! doesn't exist as an entity, there is nobody to sue. One suspects that if the MSLF acts at all it will have to go after the Journal or the Foundation. To do so, Pendley will have to show in court that whatever entity he sues represents EF! and all its nefarious activities. In doing so, Pendley will, paradoxically, remove the only obstacle preventing EF! from bringing a slander suit against Pendley. Whoever Pendley can show, through the cryptic workings of his legal mind, is EF! can immediately bring a slander suit against him for his prior statements.

Thus, the harder Pendley works on his pet project, the more he will become a benefactor to our future success. Perhaps we should place the proceeds from the slander suit into a "William Pendley Ecotage Fund." Or better, publish the Journal out of Pendley's repossessed house (adding the appropriate eco-decor, of course). The possibilities for proper homage to the man are endless. Committed EF!ers should send in their suggestions. The world needs more diligently myopic, land-raping lawyers who hoist themselves on their own petard like our Mr. Pendley.



Meyers Jacobi is an assiduously far-sighted, land-saving lawyer-to-be, who is especially clever at setting traps for his benighted opposition.

Trees: A Misanthropic View

by Sarah E. Bearup-Neal

I am fonder of trees than I am of people. In anthropocentric circles that means I'm the social equivalent of Alpo.

But I have been introduced to the society of trees, and I will tell you this: Trees do not wear red ties. Or tasseled loafers. Or imperious looks. Trees do not reflexively speechify when constituents near. Or broker power. Trees, unlike the anointed classes who rule Earth, do not poison the air with their rhetoric or darken the streams with their reasoning.

Trees just are, and more.

Now comes the Gaiaphile's big moment: the Earth Day Decade, a time to atone for trespasses against the planet. And what a planet it is! Presiding supremely over the big blue marble is the red-tied, tasseled and imperious-looking H. sapiens. But what's wrong with this picture?

Under human direction, the Earth has been pillaged, paved, rearranged, burrowed into and plowed under. With every uprooting, with every clearcut, H. sapiens has caused Mother's face to better resemble a barren, sterile moonscape. And the more upright this biped has stood, the more (s)he has severed H. sapiens's primal connection to Earth's other creatures.

And the human nest? While speechifying — nay, while flapping her/his jaws and protesting, "I am an environmentalist!" — H. sapiens has made the nest in question a bona fide mess.

The Earth Day Decade is a time for trees, and amends to the natural world begin with the woods. But in H. sapiens's Herculean effort to enslave wilderness, (s)he has grown estranged from maples, aspens, hornbeams, beeches and alders. And estrangement breeds transmogrification. Suddenly, wood becomes a designer accent. *Knotty pine paneling — the experience of nature in the comfort of your home!*

Who, then, knows the woods? Why, the Nimrod does, that camo-coated bugger exercising a Constitutional right to bear arms. The woods are lousy with Nimrods. Especially in fall, when the wind moves through the tree's dying leaves and litters the forest floor with its acorn harvest. That woods wind is a siren song that compels H. sapiens to relinquish its red tie for anything day-glo orange.

Who knows the woods? The sawyer is another. Armed with a petrol-fueled blade, the sawyer stalks the woods on a mission financed by the gods of commerce: big guys for whom clearcutting the ancients of the Pacific Rim is lucrative, invigorating sport. Board feet set tasseled feet adancing.

H. sapiens is at war. (S)he declared it after entertaining some foolish notion about getting civilized. Sixty years ago, when Mother was less tame and trodden than now, Ernest H. Wilson wrote *Aristocrats of the Trees*. Sagely, presciently he said: "From the dawn of history man has been busy destroying the forests of the world and the more he has advanced toward what we call civilization the more destructive he has become."

This war is in the woods. It's a take-no-prisoners affair because there are priorities. Humans have their needs: pencils, writing tablets, cereal boxes, toilet paper, toothpicks, gift wrap, business cards, second homes.... So much for the woodpecker whose first home is a hole in a tree in the forest from which any of these priorities emanates. Tough shit to the beetle who weathers the winter under flaps of loose bark instead of in a hut on stilts in Fort Myers.

A directive to H. sapiens, which (s)he will heed if the level of her/his intelligence is only a fraction of its purported, colossal height: *Fundamental life lessons are taking place in a forest near you.* Listen to Louis and Margery Milne. In *Because of a Tree* they wrote: "A tree shades man and beast, harbors songbirds and squirrel, feeds bee and looping worm. Aided only by sun, rain and earth itself, it lives with the seasons, heals its own wounds, and outlasts its human neighbors ..."

Trees are models of efficiency. They ground nutrient rich soil and trap rain water, relegating the latter to the dark moist layers of Earth where grubs wiggle and bore. A network of thirsting tentacles extracts water from the Earth and returns it to the tree. Water enriched with nitrogen and potash and phosphorous travels back up through the trunk, along an intricate system of tubes, to every branch and leaf. H. sapiens never knew a bus schedule this complex.

Leaves take over here. They process sap water and carbon dioxide — a raw mix that is to the tree what a Porterhouse is to Pavlov's dog. Next, *el sol* strikes the chlorophyll in the chloroplasts, and *voila*... photosynthesis. All in all, this is a very convenient chain of events: The tree gets nourished and then it toots oxygen all over, which H. sapiens sucks in for dear life. An acre of young trees releases enough oxygen to fill the lungs of 18 H. sapienses for one year.

Long ago, the Earth was largely verdant, unceasing forest and the biped less erect. To tribes of indigenous Brazilian people, the deep forest offered newborns impenetrable cover from the moon's injurious beams. Zeus made his presence known by rustling the oak leaves on windless days. And while meditating in the depths of the wood, Buddha got the four truths and chose the path of moderation. In the *Vedas* it is writ: From that day forward, Buddha's sockless foot nevermore felt the rough, clammy interior of a tasseled loafer. Further, he ceased channeling power through the red tie around his neck.

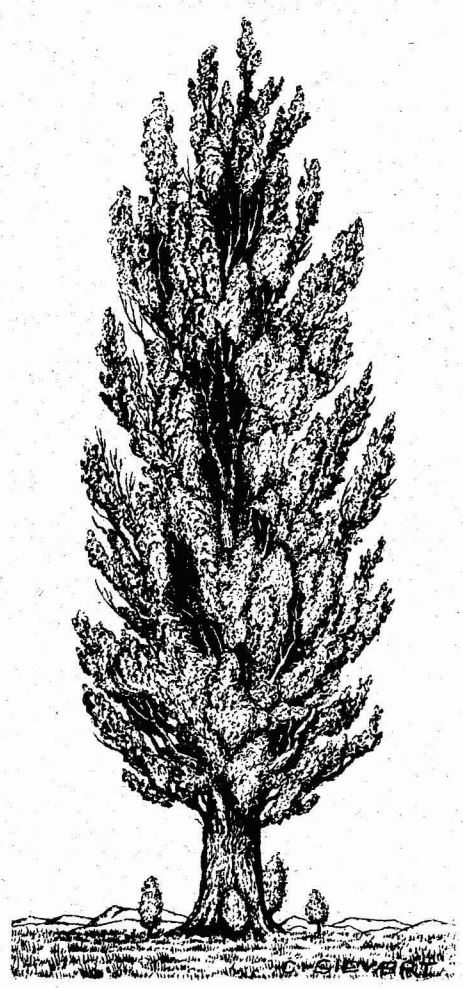
In death, trees have lessons yet to share. They provide food and lodging for all manner of life. Ants, chickadees. Moss, a green velvet carpet, clings to the log's spongy remains and siphons moisture out of this wonderful rot. But death is never so stunning as in autumn, when leaves complete their cycle with a bacchanal of color; this a gift, before the monotone of winter settles in.

H. sapiens — the civilized, Western model — offers little with her/his passing. And even then, (s)he is penurious with the natural world. With solemnity and ceremony, the biped's nattily attired albeit lifeless remains are deposited into an expensive box, which is lowered into the ground and covered. Nothing enters, nothing departs, and H. sapiens remains consistent to the end: disconnected from the natural world.

When my body is through, I want to be left buck naked at the base of a tree, in the deepest part of the remaining forest. Let the crows peck away at the tastier parts and let the worms do the rest. Let the birds sing my funeral songs and let this misanthrope make restitution by behaving in a manner worthy of a tree. Ernest H. Wilson explains it this way:

"Finally, no trace of the dead tree can be found, all of its atoms shifted into the bodies of living creatures. All of the energy leaves ... transferred to other forms of life or ... liberated as heat to radiate away into outer space ..."

Sarah E. Bearup-Neal is a freelance writer and environmental activist based in Michigan.



Modesty and the Conquest of Mountains

by Arne Naess

There are many ways of *experiencing* mountains. I would rather assert, however, that mountains have innumerable aspects, or, even better, that the term 'mountain' may be used to designate vastly different entities.

The words I use must come as an anticlimax, perhaps. They are common words, they are crude, and only an intense willingness to go along with me can help me convey what I know.

Mountains are big. They are also great. They have dignity and other aspects of greatness.

They are solid, stable, unmoving. A Sanskrit word for them is *a-ga* — that which does not go. But curiously there are lots of movements in them. Thus a ridge is sometimes ascending; there is a strong upward movement, perhaps broken with spires, towers, but resuming the upward trend, toward the sky or even toward heaven. The ridge or contour does not only have movement up, but may point upward, may invite elevation.

When we are climbing a mountain, it may witness our behavior with a somewhat remote or mild benevolence. The mountain never fights against us and it will hold back avalanches as long as it can, but sometimes human stupidity and hubris and a lack of intimate feeling for the environment result in human catastrophes. That is, catastrophes for mothers, fathers, wives, children, and friends. The climbers themselves die in a way I cannot class as catastrophic.

So much about mountain appreciation and worship, or the cult of mountains. Many may feel the same way, but will perhaps not feel the same way about mountain people. On the other hand, many basically feel the same way about mountain people, but have no tendency toward mountain worship. This may be simply explained through a short account of my own first encounter with mountain people.

When 15 years old I managed through sheer persistency of appeals to travel alone in early June to the highest mountain region of Norway — Jotunheimen. At the foot of the mountain I was stopped by deep rotten snow and could find nowhere to sleep. Eventually I came across a very old man engaged in digging away the snow surrounding and in part covering a closed cottage belonging to a mountaineering and tourism association. We stayed together for a week in a tiny nearby hut. So far as I can remember, we ate only one dish: oatmeal porridge with dry bread. The porridge had been stored in the snow from the previous autumn — that is what I thought the old man said. Later I came to doubt it. A misunderstanding on my part. The porridge was served cold, and if a tiny piece was left over on my plate he would eat it. In the evenings he would talk incidentally about mountains, about reindeer, hunting, and other occupations in the highest regions. But mostly he would play the violin. It was part of the local culture to mark the rhythm with the feet, and he would not give up trying to make me capable of joining him in this. But how difficult! The old man's rhythms seemed more complex than anything I had ever heard.

The effect of this week, along with similar experiences later, established my conviction of an inner relation between mountains and mountain people: a certain greatness, cleanness, a concentration upon what is essential, a self-sufficiency; and consequently a disregard of luxury, of complicated means of all kinds. From the outside the mountain way of life would seem Spartan, rough, and rigid; but the playing of the violin and obvious fondness for all things above the timberline, living or "dead," certainly witnessed a rich, sensual attachment to life, a deep pleasure in what can be experienced with wide-open eyes and mind.

Local mountain cultures are incompatible with those that are cosmopolitan and urban. The intrusion of new values and lifestyles rapidly undermines the alpine culture. Individual Sherpas and their families have enhanced their wealth and status through expeditions, but their communities and culture have suffered unduly. Their great festivals and religious life are fading. Yet some cult of mountains still remains! Tserigma (Gauri Sankar) is still worshiped. When we suggested to the Sherpas of Beding, beneath Tserigma, that they might like to have its fabulous peaks protected from "conquests" and big expeditions, they responded with enthusiasm. A special meeting was announced, and the families voted unanimously to ask the central authorities in Katmandu to refuse permission for climbing expeditions to Tserigma. Gonden, the leader of Beding, walked all the way to Katmandu to contact the administration.

But in Nepal, as in so many other countries, local communities have little chance of being heard. The Sherpas would not mind "losing" the money they could earn from expeditions to Tserigma, but central administrations do not think the same way. As is to be expected, alpine clubs the world over have largely ignored Gonden's initiative. Perhaps the organizers of expeditions tend to think that mountains, being great stone heaps, need no "protection," and that the "enlightened" Sherpas certainly would *tolerate* their climbing friends going anywhere. They are in part right. But I do not think we should in this case make use of their tolerance.

These reflections are supposed to serve the idea of modesty — modesty in our relationships with mountains and with mountain people. As I see it, modesty is of little value if it is not a natural consequence of much deeper feelings, and even more important in our special context, a consequence of a way of understanding ourselves as part of *nature* in a wide sense of the term. This way is such that the smaller we come to feel ourselves compared to the mountain, the nearer we come to participating in its greatness. I do not know why this is so.

Arne Naess is the Norwegian philosopher who coined the term 'deep ecology,' back in the 70s. He originally wrote a longer version of the above article for Deep Ecology, *edited by Michael Charles Tobias and Harold Drasdo (which came out about the same time as* Deep Ecology *written by George Sessions and Bill Devall).*

Breeding Giant Redwoods

by Mark Sunlin

In the early 1960s, a Coast Redwood tree in northern California's Humboldt County was found to be 367.8 feet in height — 8 inches taller than the average height of the three giant pyramids of Giza in Egypt. Dubbed ARC 154, it was the world's tallest tree, and was standing on the property of a lumber company, with the second tallest tree only a few feet away. "Something had to be done," recalls Bill Libby, a forester at UC Berkeley, and that something took the form of clones of these two trees.

Today, those offspring are a sprightly 30 feet tall "and growing like mad," one in Libby's own yard, so he and his colleagues have decided to play the part of a botanical mating service by crossing these clones of the two tallest trees on Earth. Some of the resultant progeny have already gone up for adoption, and because of their outstanding genetic predilection toward giantism, everyone, including the King of Spain, seems to want one.

They may have a while to wait for these youngsters to attain the pyramid-like stature of their grandparents, however. Libby is uncertain as to whether the two tallest trees have a peculiar genetic tendency toward tallness or have simply been growing longer than other trees — or both — but time, he says, is definitely a factor. While no one has been able to determine the age of the world's tallest tree, it was around when Columbus "discovered" America 500 years ago, and probably 500 years before that when the Vikings discovered the continent. "Who knows," muses Libby, "it may have been growing on a dead mastodon!"

Meanwhile, the lumber company that owned the property on which these sky-scraping trees stood — and still stand — has gone out of business. "They probably wish they hadn't found them, because the land was confiscated for Redwood National Park," comments Libby, with a contagious lack of sympathy.

Technology and the Tools of Ecodefense

"Let your life be a counter friction to stop the machine." - Hank Thoreau

by Michael Lewis

Ecodefenders around the world are facing the same questions that dissenters and malcontents have struggled with throughout the history of civilization. How does one effectively oppose the society in which one is entrenched? How does the anarchist oppose the centralized government without replacing it? Does violent opposition block consideration of viable alternatives? Should we stand and fight oppressive governments or should we withdraw our economic and political support and refuse to cooperate? The questions remain the same; the answers drift with the tides of culture.

The current ecological debate and the extremes of response elicited by environmental activists have brought new questions, or at least new twists on the age-old questions, into the fore. Should we make use of the technology we decry as tools against the technocratic society that produces them? Are we being ideologically inconsistent by using computers, fax machines and automobiles to oppose the CFC-producing computer industry, the paper-producing timber beast, and the oil-producing megamachine? Should we instead eschew the use of such technology, and avoid the contradictions?

As newly liberated college students, we struggled with these questions in the sixties and seventies, leading to responses as diverse as the culture that spawned them. Many chose violence, mainly aimed at the immoral war in Vietnam. Our object of hate was the military-industrial complex, the evil our fathers had been warned about by our greatest military leader (and worst President). We taunted, we cursed, we proffered flowers and upthrust middle fingers. We burned ROTC buildings and prompted the government to call out armed thugs to restore order. And, ultimately, we died.

We have just observed the twentieth anniversary of the Kent State killings in which American citizens, temporarily disguised as soldiers, killed other American citizens, temporarily disguised as angry students. It was a shocking and sobering lesson for many of us, that such "Merry Pranks" would result in such an extreme response from the authorities we so despised. We expected them eventually to strip off their ties, tie-dye their shirts and join the parade. Instead they sent us the tumbling dum-dum and instant oblivion in a pool of thickening blood.

To many who were there and who stared down that 45 caliber tunnel to nowhere, the answers were clear and no longer involved direct confrontation and intimidation. They sought other paths, other ways of expressing their opposition.

To many others, especially those on other college campuses, Kent State was a catalyst, a call to further action, destructive, obstructive and confrontational. The evil state was opposed across the nation, and more students died, more were injured, physically and spiritually.

And the war in Vietnam came to an end.

Those who chose to express opposition by withdrawing their support dropped out to the non-conformist conformity of communes, crash pads and group marriages in backwater gardens across the United States. All manner of social experiment flowered briefly in the glow of mind altering substances, withered as daily reality tarnished the golden promise, and inevitably shriveled and died. All but a few of the alternative communities live only in the memories of stock brokers and corporate executives.

In the eighties and now the nineties, the revolution birthed on college campuses twenty years ago has seen a new revival, garbed in green and desperately courted by the techno-industrial mainstream, seeking one more means to capture the hearts and pocketbooks of the consuming public. Once again, we face two doors: Do we drop out or stand and fight? Do we remain pure in ideology, or scrabble with any tooth and fang we can lay hands on? Do we accept the profferings of the evil corporations, or do we

continued on page 36

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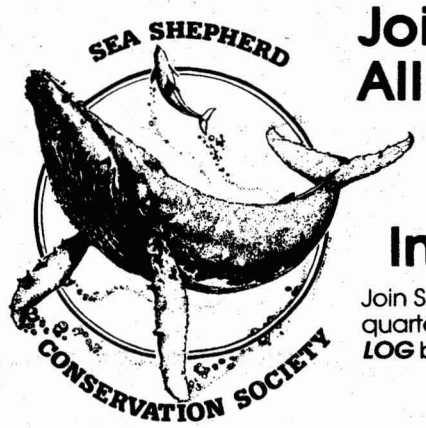

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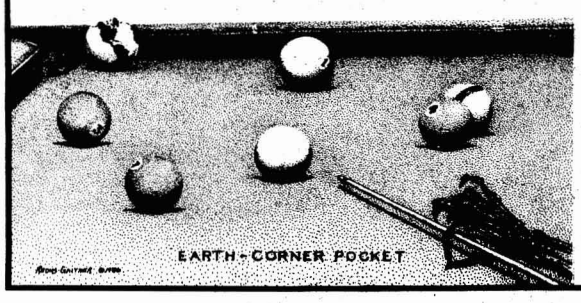

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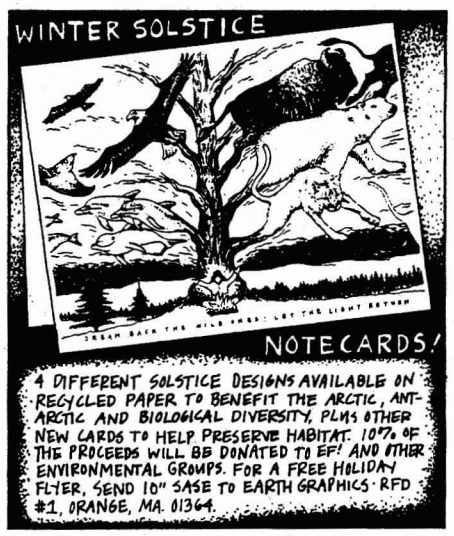
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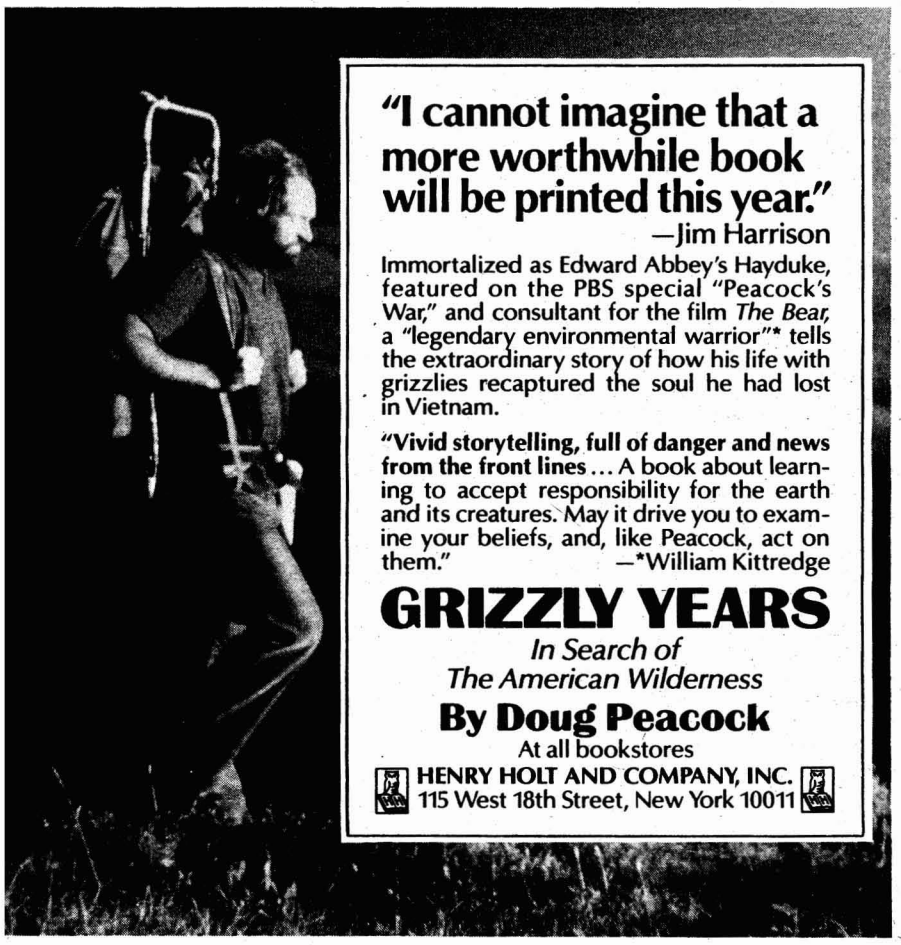

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ed. note: As I'm writing this review, we've just learned that Dave Foreman has received death threats (on his birthday, no less!) from Yuma, Arizona, where he is to speak tonight (10-18). This is disconcerting. Yuma is ORV country — Sahara Club turf. Sahara Club ruffians recently confronted Arizona 4 defendant Mark Davis during a speech he was giving in California; and activists in California suspect Sahara Club of being the source of threats they've received. Then we hear good news: Doug Peacock, the ex-Green Beret Grizzly Bear tracker, is guarding Dave.... —JD

Doug Peacock's friend Yvon Chouinard (adventurer and environmental activist) describes him as "the alter ego of the alpha grizzly." It is an apt description. Doug Peacock is wild and unpredictable. He is an animal — in the true and best sense of that word — in an age of machines. Doug is the Grizzly Bears' most enigmatic and cryptic yet charismatic champion.

Doug is also a cultured and literary man. He is a naturalist in the tradition of Adolph and Olaus Murie and Sigurd Olson. He is a connoisseur of fine writing and fine wine. Paradoxically, he was Ed Abbey's inspiration for George Hayduke.

Not surprisingly, then, *Grizzly Years* is powerful, inspiring, and multifaceted. The book addresses bear biology, natural history of the Northern Continental Divide and Greater Yellowstone Ecosystems and threats to those ecosystems, bear politics, bear mythology, the demise of the American Indians, the Vietnam War, and the author's recovery in Griz country from the war.

Indeed the book is so wide ranging and diverse — like Grizzlies and their ecosystems — that it defies categorization. Using the taxonomy of American Nature writing developed by Thomas Lyon (see Lyon's *This Incomperable Lande*, Houghton Mifflin, 1989), *Grizzly Years* could be classed with four of the seven types of Nature essays Lyon outlines: natural history essays, rambles, solitude and back-country living, travel and adventure, and man's role in Nature. Even these do not suffice to define *Grizzly Years*, however, for it is also an odyssey; and like all great odysseys it serves to subvert human hubris. As Terry Tempest Williams (Utah author and natural historian) said, "*Grizzly Years* belongs to a genre of literature written for the soul.... He calls for a revolution of the spirit through an emersion in the natural world."

Perhaps most importantly, *Grizzly Years* provides insight into the lives of *Ursus arctos horribilis*. Ned Mudd (Biodiversity Project lawyer) put it well: "For the first time the rest of us hominids have an opportunity to learn, close up, about one of evolution's most indomitable and righteous creatures: Doug Peacock. Fans of the great *Ursus arctos* will also find solace in this sublime account of how Mr. Grizzer actually behaves in the Wild, as opposed to on tv. No one knows better than Doug Peacock."

Common throughout *Grizzly Years* are the major themes of our times — death, sorrow, and destruction (the Big Three) — yet Doug, in reality and in print, goes beyond gloom and doom, and helps us see how *Homo sapiens* might regain the humility to become once again part of Nature. Being charged by Grizzlies scores of times has taught Doug humility, and he skillfully communicates that through his writing.

The book does have a weakness, though: it ends too soon. Doug has much more to say about life, and many more Grizzly tales to tell. His book is essential reading for all who have an ursine attraction to the American wilderness — even more so for those who don't yet have such an attraction. We had thought to run an excerpt of *Grizzly Years* here, but being convinced that all Journal readers should read the whole book, we'll instead provide a heretofore mostly unpublished draft by Doug (parts appeared in our Grizzly Bear tabloid several years ago):

A Practical Guide for Staying Alive in Grizzly Country

by Doug Peacock

The Grizzly Bear is an omnivore, the only one much larger than we. In North America, a continent with no primates, the Grizzly is the animal most manlike. He is, like us, a generalist, rather than a specialist, who pioneers diverse habitats. He prefers, much of the time, his own company, and knows both the joys and risks of solitude, unlike his neighbors who run in packs and herds. The bear reminds us of what we might have become if we ourselves hadn't left the wilderness.

GENERAL GUIDELINES

1. Know your place in the world. Go into Grizzly country with humility. It is the emotional posture that permits reason, fosters learning and constitutes the correct attitude for living with an animal that can eat your ass any time it wants to.

2. Learn about bears before you go into Grizzly country. The onus is upon us to educate ourselves about bears. They already know all they need to about humans. Don't even consider laying blame on anyone else for a mauling or other natural accident. Forget about litigation. If you're worried about these things, don't go.

3. Before your trip, prepare yourself mentally and make yourself receptive. Meditate, go back in time and seek a sacred connection. Imagine yourself on a vision quest. Clean yourself out. Get off booze and drugs and chemicals. Consider fasting for a day or two. Watch what you eat and don't travel into Grizzly country smelling of old tuna fish; it translates into bad karma and has negative practical consequences.

4. Once out there, be alert. Forget about scenery and try to see from the viewpoint of an animal. Keep your senses sweeping the treeline and pay attention to detail; see how things interact. Most of all, sneak around. Travel quietly and don't let yourself be seen. These ancient instincts of the hunter are especially relevant in today's highly regulated backcountry areas. 5. Don't corrupt a bear with human food. Bears learn through their stomachs. Feeding is their most important activity. They will tolerate much discomfort and even pain if they are rewarded with something good to eat. Wild bears are usually shy around people, but they change in a hurry if they get into human food.

6. Take little or no supermarket food into the wilderness. Forage off the land as much as possible; dig roots and pick berries. Take no aromatic food. Choose dry food over food requiring cooking. Avoid animal products; grains and fruits are better than smoked salmon or jerky. Your wilderness trip is not a diversion. Fuck recreation; this is the real world.

7. Pay attention to what other animals are saying, especially bears. The Grizzlies are talking to you. The only species of animal that tries to get by in the wilderness without interspecific tact or communication is the human critter. All other animals take stock of what each other is doing and make adjustments in their lives for the presence and behavior of the rest of the animal kingdom. Grizzlies especially have a body language in which the mere style of gait communicates instantly how the bear is feeling and what it is up to. A young Brown Bear on a salmon stream can tell in a glance if he should flee the big boar who is 150 yards away. Elk know when Grizzlies are predatory, and at other times stand 50 feet away watching as a bear walks through the middle of their herd to the next berry patch. A bear that looks taciturn to us communicates in total body language to other bears. People can learn to read some of this behavior.

Grizzlies communicate with their size, posture, mouths, ears, eyes. A Grizzly standing on its rear feet swinging its head is only trying to see and smell better. Bears whoosh when alarmed, and this is no threat. A bear who woofs but does not run away is a threat. Huffing, scratching at a log, and mouth chomping are signs for you to slowly depart. If the Grizzly pops its jaw and slobbers, leave more quickly. If the bear's head is turned to the side, you can still escape without getting chewed on. Grizzlies are usually quiet; growls are uncommon but they mean what they sound like. Once the head is lowered and the ears are flat back, you'll probably be charged. If the eyes fix at the last moment and turn cold, you're in a world of shit. The icy stare is caused by the eyelids retracting to the corner of the eyes, revealing the yellow sclera. It only happens at the last second and is the final signal you see before flying fur.

There are many variations and nuances of such behavior noticeable if not comprehensible to humans. Pay attention to them.

HIKING IN GRIZZLY COUNTRY

Various state and federal agencies publish brochures about bears and there's a lot of bullshit out there about what you should do in bear country. One agency handout will tell you not to fornicate or menstruate in the woods, and not to run away but to climb trees or make noise if you are charged; the next leaflet may say exactly the opposite. Much of this conflicting advice results from responsible agencies worrying about covering their asses legally and assuming their clientele are hicks. But some of the confusion is the honest product of the individuality of all bears and the uniqueness of each situation.

Here are clues to interpreting this sometimes contradictory literature and some personal tips:

See the Grizzly first. Locate the bear before it is aware of you. Most bear attacks occur when people surprise a Grizzly in close quarters. This simple precaution can't be overemphasized and it is easier to accomplish than it sounds. I prefer to walk into the wind. This is contrary to the advice you read in government brochures. My intent is to see bears, not avoid them; so I move into the wind slowly, stopping to listen every other minute or so depending on the acoustics of the habitat. Bears make a lot of noise most of the time when they're not wary of intrusion. Once you see what bears are doing, you can avoid them. If you have to pass them on a ridgetop, say, you will have time to retreat to a safe cliff face — as females with young often do — or climb a tree. This is the only time I recommend climbing a tree.

Travel quietly. There are few times when it is necessary to make noise, and in those rare situations the human voice — at conversational tones — suffices. Bear bells are obscene. They disrupt the life of virtually every animal in Grizzly country. If you feel you need airhorns or bear bells in the wilderness, please stay home. We are voluntary visitors to ecosystems of animals with no place else to live. Padding the margin of human safety at each bend of the trail is not morally justifiable: the risk of injury to people by Grizzlies is exceedingly slight. More people are killed slipping in bathtubs in a week than from Grizzly maulings in a century. In marginal food years, the difference between survival and starvation in animal populations can be human disturbance. This is especially true among the larger and more man-shy ungulates and carnivores. Each interruption of essential feeding or breeding activity drains vital energy from wild animals.

I talk at certain times when bears are active on brushy trails with blind corners. Not too loud, but I talk. Sometimes I sing real quiet like. But never country western. Whatever you do in Griz country, don't sing country western.

Don't disturb Grizzlies with human scent any more than necessary: Be aware of air currents or wind directions and don't contaminate Grizzlies with human stink. Grizzly Bears don't like the way we smell and it does them no good to become too familiar with human scent. Grizzlies have run from my scent at distances up to a mile downwind. Again this advice is contrary to government handouts, which tell us to hike downwind allowing our smell to precede us kicking the bears off their beds and forcing them out of their forage patches in hopes of avoiding confrontations. This works but it's not the only way of avoiding close encounters with bears. By staying alert you can bypass most Grizzlies without disturbing them.

There are times, of course, when I don't walk into the wind but allow my scent to blow before me into willow thickets, riparian downfalls, Krummholz and other potential bedding sites, if I can't otherwise avoid going around them.

CONFRONTATIONS

Nearly all confrontations with Grizzlies can be prevented and most of the injuries or deaths resulting from past confrontations could have been avoided or greatly mitigated. You should think about what you might do ahead of time. Learn about bear habits and enough about their behavior that you have some idea of how a Grizzly is feeling.

Elements of Grizzly Bear Behavior

The Grizzly is a relatively recent product of evolution. The Asian Brown Bear wandered over the Bering land bridge some 12,000-14,000 years ago and encountered the great open expanse of Alaskan tundra, the rich periglacial of the Pleistocene. This bear became the American Grizzly. The principal behavioral change, it is believed, was that the Grizzly, away from its ancestral forests of Asia and Europe, became more aggressive in response to this treeless habitat where mothers had to learn to protect their cubs from other bears, wolves and several now extinct Pleistocene carnivores. A strong offense became a good defense. This increased aggressiveness no doubt accounts for the Grizzly's subspecies name, *horribilis*. The Grizzly's prickly disposition is a properly natural consequence.

Inland Grizzlies appear more aggressive than Brown Bears of the Alaskan coast and islands. This is probably because the Brown Bears take part in many social gatherings, such as those during salmon runs, and the socialization or habituation which takes place there is somehow transferred toward humans. The rich habitat and adequate food resources undoubtedly contribute to this tolerance. Factors that may contribute to a risky confrontation with a bear are the presence of cubs, prior contact with people or their garbage, the age and sex of the bear, the time of day and season of year, and items as subjective as hunger and mood. You should know when you are dealing with a female with young or a dominant male or a subadult bear. Each age class is different in terms of behavior and what you do about it. And within each group the variation in individual temperament can be tremendous.

The most overt example of the behavioral language of Grizzlies is seen where social hierarchies occur for salmon or other foods. Ritualized submissive and dominance signals such as those developed by primates or pack animals have not evolved for Grizzlies. The language of bears is more subtle; there is no evolutionary advantage in either passivity or dominance except to survive in order to breed later. There is a selective disadvantage in being too aggressive and fights to the death between Grizzlies are rare. Dominant animals at these social gatherings — usually large males — appear almost indifferent to the presence of other Grizzlies. The dominant ones, at salmon streams as well as in huckleberry patches and during most of the rest of the year, will walk across a flat or clearing with no sign of wariness, with utter disdain, except that the eyes of these big boars are alert and they are constantly and subtly monitoring the area.

Any rule about Grizzly behavior will find exceptions. Normally, however, the pecking order is big males, sows with young, younger males and females without cubs, subadult pairs or groups and solitary subadult Grizzlies including weaned yearlings. Most of the time you can't tell males from females in the wild, so the classes are females with cubs, solitary adults and younger or subadult Grizzlies.

The only bears a mother with cubs will never tolerate close to her young are the big boars. Only a dominant male will expose its neck in a confrontation with a less dominant bear, showing that he isn't feeling aggressive. Bears of equal status may challenge each other with threat postures. The most extreme of these are straight on nose to nose bite threats where bears square off, mouths open, ears back, rear haunches lowered, sometimes roaring or salivating, tossing their heads up. The resolution comes by the passive bear remaining still and inoffensive yet showing that he or she will still fight if attacked. The dominant Grizzly often breaks off and leaves. Both bears avoid any sudden movements. The threat of mutual injuries makes actual combat a rarity.

Human Factors in Confrontations

Grizzlies virtually never attack people without provocation. There are exceptions to this rule but they're exceedingly rare — most of these are apparent predatory attacks. Blundering upon a bedded or feeding Grizzly at very close range may elicit a reflexive charge resulting in the bear mauling you regardless of your response. The rest of the time you have a chance to walk off without injuries depending on your actions. It has been my experience that a charging Grizzly is still in the process of deciding if it will conclude that charge. So what you do is important.

During confrontations with bears, you must show the Grizzly your intentions are peaceful without showing docility or weakness. Remain still and inoffensive and yet defensive. Don't make sudden movements or loud noises. This includes hollering and waving.

Grizzlies are not equally dangerous. For instance, I almost never back off from a subadult Grizzly. They're testy and will sometimes probe humans like they do the rest of the world. In close contact with a

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young Griz you often get a hop-charge — a rearing up and slamming the ground with the front paws, where the bear usually advances only a few yards. This is not a dangerous challenge to animals of equal or higher social standing, and people fall into that category. Stand your ground, even act a bit aggressive, say with frontal body posture, and don't allow the young bear to drive you off or be encouraged in any way to dominate you. It will only make the subadult Griz bolder in future encounters with people and these young Grizzlies can be very dangerous if they get into human garbage or overly confident in dealing with humans.

Don't try to run or climb a tree when a Grizzly Bear spots you. The biggest single cause of Griz maulings is people running and trying to climb trees after drawing the attention of bears. Government handouts are bad on this point. It's too late to climb a tree if the bear is aware of you. If you doubt me, do a dry run tree climb and time yourself. A Griz in Denali was clocked at 41 mph. That's fast. They run well up or down hills. Once you're face to face with a Griz, only calm and dignified action combined with luck will save you.

Never approach a Grizzly family. Most Grizzly maulings are by mothers with cubs. They account for 75% of all injuries, although probably 95% of these could be avoided. It doesn't seem to matter whether the young bears are cubs, yearlings or even two-year-olds. One might expect moms with cubs of the year to be more protective but that is not at all clear. All mother Grizzlies appear equally dangerous.

If you do end up within mother bear's critical distance (the area in which she will violently defend her cubs — sometimes as much as 100 yards, though 100 feet is more common), don't run. Running will precipitate a charge or chase, and if you keep running . . . an attack. Don't look directly at a Grizzly; that represents a challenge and the bear may choose to resolve it with a fight, which you will lose.

The salient point is that getting too close to a Griz is a mistake — your mistake — and once it happens the options are limited and will ultimately be painful if you continue your blunders. Above all, don't complain. You will minimize your injuries by remaining unmacho and taking your licks quietly. Think of the scars to show off and the stories you can tell.

Never camp in a place where bears feed, travel or bed. I always set up a tent regardless of weather, and sleep in the middle of the tent. Of course, I'm one paranoid sucker. Nonetheless, night is the only time I expect Grizzlies to slip into that fearsome predatory personality you read about in magazines and see in horror films. It's rare as hell, but it has happened. It is the stuff of nightmares.

McCAMPBELL's WAR, by Robert Herring; 1986; Viking: Penguin Inc, 40 W 23rd St, NY, NY; $16.95 hardcover.

The war doesn't last long — less than two weeks from the time Proffitt McCampbell is dismissed from the VFW hospital in Knoxville, Tennessee. Returning to his cabin in a valley beside Great Smoky National Park, a rugged and steep, forested area where he has spent most of eight decades, he finds construction beginning on a new road. To improve access for tourists who already choke the nearby village, the highway will climb through the Park and through a burial ground sacred to McCampbell. With skills and knowledge from hunting game and poachers in those hills, with a practical experience of heavy machinery gained in an Army stint, and with the audacity of a man whose time is short, he determines to stop the road.

Herring has lived in the territory he writes about, and has worked as a guide in the Great Smokies. This familiarity gives authority to his fiction, while his love of the mythic nature of Southern Appalachian culture infuses the story. McCampbell is inseparable from the mountains where he lives, and descriptions of the deep and fertile forest are as much a glimpse of his soul as a picture of the lush setting where the tale unfolds. A range of characters populate the book with a local gang of young boys (one who may be McCampbell's heir-apparent), the out-of-state road-building crews, and Piper, a sordid deliverance-style hustler and local demi-god who has a life-long score to settle with McCampbell. None are developed as deeply in the book as McCampbell, but each serves a role more meaningful than mere stereotype. Herring's style is simple but rich in meaning — leaps from scene to scene and brief word-pictures of natural scenes weave the characters and the mountains together in an atmosphere of mystery and potency.

else, a moral tale, and monkeywrenching is an expression of that morality. Proffitt McCampbell offers a good example of appropriate and successful monkeywrenching. He is not motivated by an ideal of wilderness, but by a specific locale. This sense of place provides strength in his resolution to fight the road-building. He distinguishes between the machines and their operators in his refusal to seriously harm the people involved. He tries reason first, and measures each action to make his point. He uses local knowledge. He accepts full responsibility for his deeds, a difficult choice as the price for resistance rises, but one fitting a life that values independence equally with the spiritual bond to a time and place. Yet the story will raise questions of both strategy and moral contradictions — much the way our choices do.

One gains from this short novel an indelible image of courage and dignity. Violence, humor, and a degree of sensuality find their way into the story, but in the end it is McCampbell that is memorable. If George Hayduke is the spirit of monkeywrenching, Proffitt McCampbell may be the patron saint.

Reviewed by Brian Carter.

Deadly Deceit: Low-Level Radiation, High-Level Cover-Up, by Jay M. Gould and Benjamin A. Goldman; 1990; $19.95; 222 pp; Four Walls Eight Windows, POB 548, New York, NY 10014.

Deadly Deceit contains bad news for advocates of biodiversity, as Gould and Goldman add low-level radiation to the multiple threats with which we must contend.

Most studies of the effects of radiation on living things have been based on the effects of atomic bombs on people in Hiroshima and Nagasaki. Gould and Goldman take a different tack. They analyze official US mortality statistics for periods following major nuclear accidents and compare the number of deaths that occurred at those times to national norms. They found some 40,000 excess human deaths in the United States in the summer of 1986 following the Chernobyl accident and between 50,000 and 100,000 following accidents at the Savannah River nuclear weapons facility in 1970 and at Three Mile Island in 1979.

They hypothesize that the excess deaths were caused by the "Petkau effect," whereby low-level radiation generates in the body "charged particles that can penetrate and destroy the blood cells of the immune system" (p. 8). The groups that experience the largest number of deaths following nuclear accidents are those whose immune systems are already fragile—infants, the elderly, and people suffering from debilitating illnesses like AIDS. With respect to the Petkau effect, prolonged, low-level doses of radiation are more damaging than brief, intense doses.

And what of biodiversity? At the Point Reyes Bird Observatory about 25 miles north of San Francisco all species of land birds except woodpeckers and swallows experienced reproductive failure in the summer of 1986. The number of newly hatched birds captured by mist-netting for banding was only 37.7% of the previous ten-year mean. Dr. David F. DeSante, an ornithologist at the station who noted this phenomenon, studied various reproduction statistics for birds in other locations. He "concluded that Chernobyl fallout may have adversely affected the reproductive success of small, arboreal, insectivorous birds all across the United States, and that the severity of the effect was related to the amount of radiation that they received" (p. 36)—"arboreal, insectivorous" because these birds eat insects that feed on new growth that would have been contaminated by fallout. The harmful effects of iodine 131 on pigs, cows, sheep, and humans "are relatively well-documented," but no comparable study had previously been made of birds.

Nuclear testing and routine operation of nuclear reactors, in addition to accidents, expose flora and fauna to low-level radiation. Noting that most US cities obtain at least some of their fresh milk from farms near nuclear plants, Gould and Goldman hypothesize that radioactive releases boost US infant mortality rates. They suggest, in particular, that deliberate venting from Peach Bottom caused Washington, DC, in April 1987 "to have an infant mortality rate 3.5 times that of the nation as a whole and the highest relative rate recorded since World War II." Nuclear weapons testing has put into the atmosphere fission products equal to those of 40,000 Hiroshima bombs. (It seems safe to assume that if human infant mortality rates rise as a result of low-level radiation, so do the mortality rates of the young of at least some other species too.)

Following in the footsteps of Ernest Sternglass and Jens Scheer, Gould and Goldman speculate that AIDS arose in cen- The fallout "may have led to mutation of an AIDS related indigenous human or animal retrovirus, and also produced a cohort of susceptible individuals whose immune defenses were impaired during intra-uterine development" in the early 1960s (p. 139).

Lyme disease, Gould and Goldman note, was first reported in Old Lyme, only ten miles from the Millstone nuclear reactor, which ranks second to Three Mile Island in emissions of fission products. The disease is caused by a spirochete that was harmless to humans until 1975, when Millstone released 3 million curies of radioactivity. The release could have triggered a mutation in the spirochete.

At first glance, Gould's and Goldman's hypotheses may appear wildly improbable; but their book is thoroughly documented and they themselves have sound credentials. Gould was an expert statistical witness in antitrust cases before he turned in the 1980s to applying statistics to environmental problems. He is the author of *The Technical Elite* and *Quality of Life in American Neighborhoods;* and Goldman wrote *Hazardous Waste Management, Reducing the Risk,* and *The Toxic Mortality Atlas of America.* They show that the reason the results of their research appear shocking is that government agencies have concealed and manipulated mortality statistics to hide the effects of low-level radiation.

Just before *Deadly Deceit* went to press the National Academy of Sciences' Committee on the Biological Effects of Ionizing Radiation (BEIR) released a report (BEIR V) that supports Gould's and Goldman's findings. The committee found that "cancer and leukemia risks for the survivors of Hiroshima and Nagasaki have been underestimated by factors of three to four" (p. 179), and they refer to many studies that show increases in cancer and leukemia caused by low levels of radiation from weapons testing and nuclear plant accidents. These increases were far above those expected, based on studies of victims of Hiroshima and Nagasaki.

Deadly Deceit merits our attention and follow-up action.

Reviewed by Mary Davis.

TRIBAL JAMS cassette; Lone Wolf, 1990.

In his newest cassette release, *Tribal Jams*, poet Lone Wolf once again sounds his barbaric yarp over the rooftops of the civilized world. The recording is of Wolf's live Earth Day performance in Eugene, Oregon, with a couple studio pieces cut in. The result is a union of Wolf's erotic, ecologically rebellious lyrics and the tight, urgent rock-n-roll of the band, Stone Biscuit. Wolf tells us that he doesn't think of his performance as poetry reading, but as "environmental rock-n-roll." The tape lives up to the claim, giving us what rock was meant to be before it was usurped by beer and basketball shoe commercials: glandular and seditious lyrics set to an unrelenting beat.

Wolf's main theme throughout is the pleasure of sedition, in particular the link between our wild, erotic selves and social change. As he says on the first cut:
It seems like the resistance
has just as much to do with music
as it has to do with politics ...
It seems to me that this is sort of a dance of resistance
because everywhere I look the trees are moving
everywhere I look the animals are moving
everywhere I look everything is moving, moving, moving.
Maybe that's why they call it an environmental MOVEMENT.

Wolf intones the words in a manic, ecstatic style, somewhere between a medicine man and Jimmy Swaggart before he got caught cavorting with call girls and calmed with a driving industrial guitar sound, softened by flute and lots of reverb, and supple enough to shade into reggae and worldbeat when Wolf's shamanistic mood swings require it.

My favorite cut on the tape is "If the Earth Came First ..." Here, against an irresistible beat, Wolf taunts, coaxes and ululates his eco-erotic vision:
If the Earth came first
there'd be no statues of generals
with blood on their hands....
If the Earth came first
there'd be no runaways in the Goodwill boxes of America....
If the Earth came first
there'd be no homage to money
no loggers masturbating with chainsaws ...

All the live music begs to be danced to, especially the song called "The Bottom Line," with its playful guitar lead reminiscent of Johnny Marr in a rare good mood. The flute of Terry Wagner throughout is truly extraordinary. The haunting voice of Joanne Rand appears on the opening studio piece.

Will *Tribal Jams* contribute to ending civilization as we know it? We can only hope so. In the meantime, it at least has the ability to incite both the cerebrum and those all-important lower faculties from which, according to Wolf, real transformation flows.

Reviewed by Christoph Manes.

LIVING PLANET, by Greg Antzner & Terry Leonino (Magpie).

This is a series of musical snapshots about "all my relations": from wolves to whales, puffins to shamanistic magpies, macaws to Orcas scraping barnacle bellies on pre-Valdez Prince William Sound shores.

"This Old Bay" is an eloquent appreciation of the threatened "mother of waters," the Chesapeake Bay. "Living Planet," the title song, is a call and response type song with exceptional harmonies featuring the strong voice of Pat Humphries. The song is written by mad-dog vegetable killer Jay Mankita, a fine environmental singer from New York state. "Song of the Whales" is a tuneful swim-a-long:
In this windy ol' weather
Stormy ol' weather
When the wind blows
We'll all sail together.

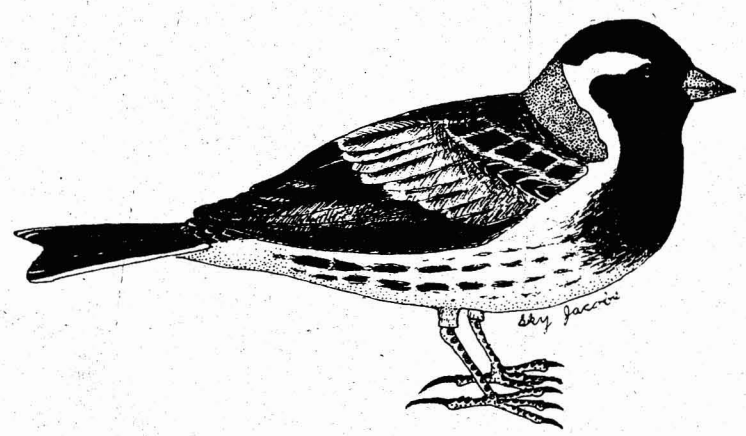
Among other concerns are rainforest decimation; killing (acid) rain; "the father of waters," the Mississippi River; "the peaceful atom" evident at the Fernald plant in Ohio, TMI, Chernobyl, Rocky Flats ... and the ongoing marine-ocide in the North Sea due to the wall of death drift nets.

Magpie sings in the inner city schools in Philadelphia. Greg said it was an eye-opener for them. Many of the kids they met had a prior conception of environmentalists as wimpy white gals and guys for recycling.

To the good fortune of Potomac Valley residents, these songs are part of a larger giving by Magpie. All royalty monies are going to environmental organizations. The first $700 went to the Rainforest Action Network and Defenders of Wildlife's wolf recovery program. Nature Conservancy, Chesapeake Bay Foundation, and other groups with local programs will be the focus of future donations.

Greg and Terry are noted for their extensive repertoire of labor songs, 20s & 30s swing music, and fine interpretations of Phil Ochs and Victor Jara. Ochs's "When I'm Gone" is their signature song:
I can't be singing louder
than the guns when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do
it while I'm here.

Reviewed by Don Walsh



Lapland Longspur

Armed with Visions

clear as cut glass
& just as dangerous

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MUSHROOM CLOUD REDEYE

It was the 50's
when they dropped the bomb on us
born in the post-war boom

Our eyes like radar
trained on the horizon
scanning
for the high noon Matt Dillon sudden death
shootout in the OK corral
OD in the bathroom
exhaust pipes pumping dinosaur monoxide
in the two-car garage

Our pulse plugged in
& thumping
rabid foot
to the beat of the big bang

Dresden
Hiroshima
Nagasaki

White Sands raining Uranium-235

Our ears glued to the tube
retinas glowing
blue-green
& horizontal
in the flicker of the cathode's
buzz & bombardment

Newspeak in Newsweek
Wall St. & Madison Ave.
Winston tastes good like cancer should

Bing Crosby
Bridgit Bardot
James Dean

Dinah Shore selling Chevy V-8s
Perry Como pocketing stars like stolen watches
while tooth and nail down on the floor of
the stacked market tickertape hoopla
Fortune's Five Hundred
paraded us
doubletime head-on brickwall into the lead of
the cold war Swiss bank destruction derby

When in doubt
slug it out
dancing hula hoop
Betty Boop
coonskin caps & bobby sox
Chubby Checkers doingthe Twist
the Limbo

Cherry dragsters driven off cliffs
silver nitrate
sodium nitrite
cocaine cola

"you got a reefer, man?"

Pure madness
the 50's
& we were all cheechakos
still wet behind the ears
tenderfoots lost in the wasteland
brownies & altar boys
sucking nipples of aluminum
& permapress polyester
mea culpa
mea boca
mea maxima mamella
mimicking Douglas McArthur in John Wayne drag
b-b-guns blazing
Iwo Jima
Battle of the Bulge
hands in our pants

Too young to understand why
frigid Miss Purse made us first period
pledge for the principal
I LIKE IKE
I LIKE ICE
I LIKE

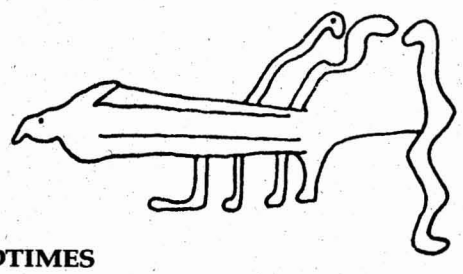
General Motors
pom-poms
Texas S & M

Minny Mouse spread-eagled
behind Frank Sinatra's golfcart

Joe McCarthy in the icebox
leading three lives
reds under the beds
blacks on the buses
& Elvis in sequins shaking his thing
shameless hussy
duke of earl
hound dog stud

"How much is that doggie in the window?"

Our hearts
geiger counters
gone wild



ART GOODTIMES
Cloud Acre

The Unlearned Lessons of History

Technology . . .

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remain poor, pure and perhaps ineffective.

Many of us espouse non-violent non-cooperation, withdrawing our economic and political support from the government and industrial complex we see as destroying the natural world. Many of us are taking this path as a natural outgrowth of our concern for the Earth. As we consider what is happening to the planet, we naturally reduce our consumption of material goods and services, thereby reducing our dependence on the destructive economy.

Some of us find ourselves in a reduced economy as a consequence of our activism. The society we oppose seems ill-disposed to hire us in its wage-slave relationship, especially if we are publicly outspoken in our beliefs. So we assume a moderated lifestyle by default rather than ideological purpose.

Regardless of our intent, those of us who seek to withdraw our support as a form of protest are haunted by the suspicion that few in the establishment pay much attention to our action. The economy seems to expand as before; clearcutting and oil development continue apace. The rest of the world seems to blithely continue, unaware of our sacrifice in its behalf. Many are content to know that at least they are not contributing to the problem, and at best they are providing an example of the alternative for those who care to see. When The End finally comes, we will be prepared to show the way.

On the other extreme, many of us feel that the military-industrial (overly)complex has so much momentum and is in such complete control of the government and economy of this country and, indeed, the world, that passive forms of resistance will be steamrollered into oblivion. This belief demands more active forms of opposition such as monkeywrenching, guerrilla theatre, ecotage, and direct action, violent or passive. Our activities are most often aimed at the tools of destruction: bulldozers, backhoes, tree-eaters of all description, ATV's, fat-tired brush beaters and whining snow machines. But whatever the activity, a firm line is drawn at any action that might threaten the well-being of any living creature.

Even humans.

The question of whether or not to use the tools provided by the technological systems we oppose occurs only to the mind overly boxed within the confines of square human habitation. Too much fuzzy thinking has been promoted by too many writers sitting indoors contemplating their novels. The thought never occurs to the griz trapped in a box canyon by slathering dogs, or the moose facing an onrushing train in the only lane of packed snow for a thousand miles. The answer is to fight back, with every ounce of strength and every tool available.

When the wild animal is cornered, or even when the human animal stands trembling, facing the burglar who has smashed into his home and castle, questions of ideological purity are best set aside for later reflection. What is needed at this point is action, pure and simple, directed at stopping the threat before any further damage can be done to home and hearth, hide and fur. The academic detachment of the scholarly author quickly gives way to the rush of adrenaline and the primal response of flight or fight. And when cornered, no animal can choose flight.

The question is not what technology is appropriate to carry on the fight, but when is it appropriate to draw such an arbitrary line? The answer lies in the particular circumstance of each individual activist and the degree of need for effective defensive action.

When faced with the imminent, permanent destruction of old-growth forests, questions of appropriate technology are inappropriate. If a forest may be lost forever for want of a faxed message or radio-coordinated action, ideological correctness is of less importance than effectiveness of the response. If widespread, timely action is necessary to prevent irreversible damage to the Arctic Coastal Plain, foregoing the use of a computer network for philosophical justifications gives little consolation to the caribou and owls who call ANWR home.

However, when contemplating an action that is primarily symbolic, such as blockading Wall Street or protesting Forest Circus policies, an active demonstration of contempt for technology adds legitimacy to our cause. This is an opportunity to point out that enslavement to the technocratic, consumerist society is the root cause of our ecological crisis; and we must strive to drive home the point by conducting such demonstrations in the relative absence of technology. Bicycles and hiking boots, hand-lettered signs and flyers, crossed monkeywrench and stone club are appropriate levels of technology to display at such a gathering.

True, our opponents will point out the inconsistency of our actions, our adoption of the products of the technology we seek to curtail. The challenges, "Oh sure! You drive a car, don't you? You live in a house made of wood!" always fly at such confrontations. They are the obvious defense of those who feel the challenge of our stand. But we must not feel pressured to provide an iron-clad defense of our actions.

"Let our practice form our doctrine, thus assuring precise theoretical coherence." - Doc Sarvis

It is important for activists to understand that we live and operate in the present, and those we oppose share this moment in time, with all its technological trappings. We see the ideal, perhaps on a far distant horizon, but clearly, nonetheless. Our persistent vision of the desired end sometimes causes us to lose sight of the practicalities of the present. We must operate in the world as it is, not as we would like it to be. We are opposed by the overwhelming G.E.M. of Arizona, the four story walking Goliath of technology, that will crush us without notice beneath its carbon steel feet. We weak mammals must use every tool at hand to topple the mechanical dinosaur before it drags us all into the abyss. Then, when the deed is done, we can toss aside our despised tools and build a new world of truly free individuals.

In this light, we must always bear in mind the consequences of our actions. Bringing about the end of oil development may indeed also cause the end of freely available, individual transportation. Restrictions on logging in the Pacific Northwest will undoubtedly raise the price of lumber and, thus, houses and other forms of human habitation. It will be more difficult for each family to live in its own detached home. As there is no free lunch on the development side, conservation also entails certain costs which, in the end, must be paid. Though we make use of technology in the heat of the moment, we must never forget that such opportunism is temporary. We seek the death of destructive materialism and the birth of a new bioregional order in harmony with natural cycles of the Earth.

By thinking through to the consequences of our actions and being brutally honest with ourselves about the motivation for our activism, we can quickly dispense with such idealistic questions of should we or shouldn't we. The answers live all around us, plain for all to see who look with unglazed eyes. We must pause periodically in our idealistic zeal to reestablish contact with that which we fight to save. We must spend time outside of artificial walls, allowing the answers to our questions to become apparent. This, after all, is what we strive to save. Let the wilderness be our guide, our inspiration, our touchstone for ideological purity.

"In wildness is the preservation of the world."

WHAT YOU CAN DO: Go to your favorite piece of remaining wilderness. Take off your clothes. Take a walk, a paddle, a climb. Ask the water, the trees, the animals, the rocks what they would have you do in their defense. Then get to work.

WILDERNESS ON THE ROCKS

For those of you who were wondering about Howie Wolke's upcoming book, *Wilderness on the Rocks*, it ain't ready. We're sorry to keep you waiting (Howie's even sorrier – he's still in labor). It will be available early next year; we hope to share details in the December issue.

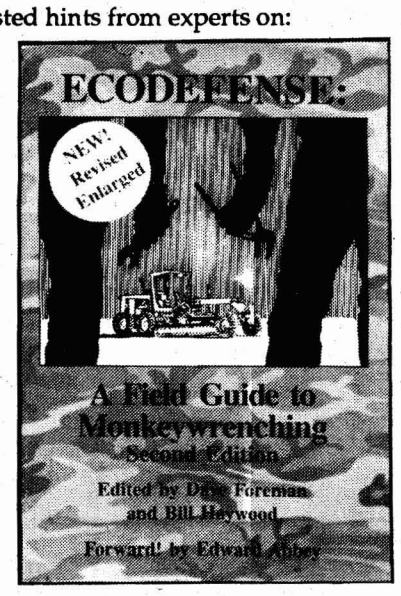
Ned Ludd Books

ECODEFENSE

A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching
Edited by Dave Foreman and Bill Haywood
Forward! By Edward Abbey

Even before the FBI launched a $2 million campaign to intimidate us from publishing and distributing it, ECODEFENSE was the most controversial conservation book ever written. Now with the accelerating destruction of wilderness, the failure of "legitimate" means to halt the destruction, and the crackdown by authorities against monkeywrenching, ECODEFENSE is needed as never before.

ECODEFENSE features detailed, field-tested hints from experts on:
√ Decommissioning heavy equipment
√ Closing roads
√ Stopping off-road-vehicles
√ Spiking trees
√ Removing survey lines
√ Hassling overgrazers
√ Felling billboards
√ Removing traplines
√ Safety and security
√ and much more!



HEAVILY ILLUSTRATED
311 PAGES
$15.50 Postpaid
(Please note price change)

NED LUDD BOOKS PO Box 5141, Tucson, AZ 85703

The Big Outside

A Descriptive Inventory of the Big Wilderness Areas of the USA
By Dave Foreman and Howie Wolke

This landmark conservation book argues effectively that ecological wilderness is big wilderness. After 8 years of detailed research the authors have updated Bob Marshall's historic 1936 Roadless Area Inventory. THE BIG OUTSIDE features:

* Descriptions and status of every roadless area in America over 100,000 acres in the West and 50,000 acres in the East
* Historical and ecological introductions for each state or region
* 21 maps showing large roadless areas
* History of large roadless areas
* Ecological importance of large roadless areas
* The factors destroying America's roadless areas
* Large roadless areas ranked by size
* Large roadless areas listed by states
* Bob Marshall's 1936 roadless area inventory
* Bob Marshall's 1927 roadless area inventory (never before published)
* Detailed guide for further reading
* Foreword by MICHAEL FROME
* 470 pages

$21.00 Postpaid

IMPORTANT NOTE: All orders for ECODEFENSE and THE BIG OUTSIDE (retail and wholesale) should be sent directly to NED LUDD BOOKS, POB 5141, Tucson, AZ 85703. Do not order from the *Earth First! Journal.*

❄ IMPORTANT NOTE ❄

Due to big changes coming to the *Journal*, this will be the last issue in which we advertise merchandise. We will not be reordering most things, so when we run out you will get a refund check unless you have specified substitute items. Also, WE WILL NOT PROCESS ANY ORDERS AFTER NOVEMBER 30. Orders received after that date will be returned to you.

Please note that **Ecodefense: A Field Guide to Monkeywrenching** is no longer sold by the Earth First! Bookstore. All orders for it should be sent directly to the publisher, Ned Ludd Books (POB 5141, Tucson, AZ 85703). See the Ned Ludd Books ad in this issue for details.

All prices listed below are postpaid. *Order directly from Earth First!, POB 7, Canton, NY 13617.* Books are sent 4th class book rate. For quicker first class mailing or UPS delivery please check with Nancy Z (602-622-1371) for additional shipping charges.

THE EARTH FIRST! LI'L GREEN SONGBOOK
78 terrific Earth First! songs by Johnny Sagebrush, Cecelia Ostrow, Bill Oliver, Greg Keeler, Walkin' Jim Stoltz and others from Australia and America. Guitar chords are included with most songs. A must for every true-green EFler to sing along with our minstrels or to play the songs yourself. Dealer inquiries welcome. $6 postpaid, $4 postpaid special to *Earth First!* subscribers only! ($3 plus shipping for prepaid wholesale orders of 5 or more).

RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE Some Notes on Edward Abbey Edited by James Hepworth & Gregory MacNamee. Paperback, 152 pages $12.50.
BLACK SUN By Edward Abbey. Paperback, 176 pages, $11.50.
A VOICE CRYING IN THE WILDERNESS (VOX CLAMANTIS IN DESERTO) By Edward Abbey. Hardcover, 160 pages, $16.50.
HAYDUKE LIVES! By Edward Abbey. Hardcover, 308 pages. $21.
THE FOOLS PROGRESS "An Honest Novel" by Edward Abbey. Paperback, 513 pages, $12.
THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG By Edward Abbey. Hardcover, $24.
THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG Paperback, $6.
THE MONKEY WRENCH GANG (German translation) Paperback, $12.
DESERT SOLITAIRE By Edward Abbey. 255 pages, hardcover, $28.
DESERT SOLITAIRE By Edward Abbey. Paperback, $5
ONE LIFE AT A TIME, PLEASE By Edward Abbey. $9
BEYOND THE WALL Essays from the Outside By Edward Abbey. $9.
MODERNE MAN COMIX By Bruce von Alten. Paperback, $11.50.
LAND OF LITTLE RAIN By Mary Austin with an introduction by Edward Abbey. $8
THE LIFE AND TIMES OF DAVID BROWER For Earth's Sake By David Brower. Hardcover, nearly 600 pages, $27.50
***STATE OF THE WORLD 1989** By Lester Brown and Worldwatch. Index, footnotes, 256 pages, paperback. $11.50.
OVERSHOOT The Ecological Basis of Revolutionary Change by William R. Catton, Jr. Index, glossary, references, 298 pages. $12
AGENTS OF REPRESSION The FBI's Secret War Against the Black Panther Party and the American Indian Movement By Ward Churchill and Jim Vander Wall. 509 pages, index, extensively footnoted, heavily illustrated with photos, softcover. $17.
THE HISTORY OF THE SIERRA CLUB 1892-1970 By Michael P. Cohen. Hardcover, 550 pages, index, footnotes. $32.50.
THE PATHLESS WAY By Michael P. Cohen. $14.50
HOW NATURE WORKS Regenerating Kinship with Planet Earth by Michael J. Cohen (a different Mike Cohen than the author of "The Pathless Way"). 263 pages. $12.50.
CHANGES IN THE LAND Indians, Colonists, and the Ecology of New England By William Cronon. 241 pages, index, footnotes, bibliographic essay. $9.
ECOLOGICAL IMPERIALISM The Biological Expansion of Europe, 900 - 1900 by Alfred W. Crosby. Index, references, maps, illustrations, 368 pages. $13
FROM WALDEN POND TO MUIR WOODS Alternative Ways Across America By Mary Dymond Davis. Softcover, 352 pages, $20.
SIMPLE IN MEANS, RICH IN ENDS Practicing Deep Ecology by Bill Devall. 224 pages, bibliography. $13.50.
DEEP ECOLOGY Living As If Nature Mattered by Bill Devall and George Sessions. 263 pages. $12.50
THE ARROGANCE OF HUMANISM By David Ehrenfeld. Index, references, 286 pages. $12.50
THE POPULATION EXPLOSION By Paul and Anne Ehrlich. Hardcover, 320 pages, $21.
***THE NATURAL ALIEN Humankind and Environment** by Neil Evernden. $14
CLEARCUTTING: A Crime Against Nature By Edward C. Fritz. Hardcover, 16 pages of color photographs, graphics, $16.50.
STERILE FOREST The Case Against Clearcutting by Edward C. Fritz. Special discounted price of $9.50
TAME WILDERNESS By Dennis Fritzinger. $6.
CONSCIENCE OF A CONSERVATIONIST Selected Essays By Michael Frome. 288 pages, $27.
WAR AT HOME Covert Action Against U.S. Activists and What We Can Do About It By Brian Glick. 92 pages, paperback, footnotes, resources for help. $6.
***SECRETS OF THE OLD GROWTH FOREST** By David Kelly with photographs by Gary Braasch. Bibliography, 99 pages, oversized hardcover. SALE $25.
SACRED LAND SACRED SEX Rapture of the Deep by Dolores LaChapelle. One of the best deep ecology books. 382 pages, index, footnotes, bibliography, oversized. $24.50.
EARTH WISDOM By Dolores LaChapelle. $15.50
FIRST SIGHT OF LAND By Gary Lawless Foreward by Gary Snyder. $8.
A SAND COUNTY ALMANAC And Sketches Here and There By Aldo Leopold. Special commemorative edition. Paperback, $10.
ALDO LEOPOLD His Life and Work by Curt Meine. Hardcover, $32.
***COMPANION TO A SAND COUNTY ALMANAC Interpretive & Critical Essays** edited by J. Baird Callicott. $14.50
INTERVIEWS WITH ICONOCLASTS Headed Upstream By Jack Loeffler. 194 pages, photographs, $12.50.
GREEN RAGE Radical Environmentalism and the Unmaking of Civilization By Christopher Manes. Hardback, 291 pages, $21.
QUATERNARY EXTINCTIONS A Prehistoric Revolution Edited by Paul Martin and Richard G. Klein. Paperback, index, footnotes, references, 892 pages. $37.50.
WILDLIFE IN AMERICA By Peter Matthiessen. Heavily illustrated with color and black and white (including color plates by Audubon). Index, 332 pages, hardcover. Originally prices at $32 postpaid, now only $18!
THE END OF NATURE by Bill McKibben. Hardcover, 226 pages, $22.
***THE HUMAN CONDITION An Ecological and Historical View** By William H. McNeill. Hardcover, 81 pages. $10.
PLAGUES AND PEOPLES By William H. McNeill. Paperback, 291 pages, index, footnotes, appendix. $8.
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO ECOLOGY? By Stephanie Mills. $21.
DESIGN FOR A LIVABLE PLANET How You Can Help Clean Up The Environment By John Naar. Softcover, 338 pages, $15.
WILDERNESS AND THE AMERICAN MIND By Roderick Nash. $14.
THE RIGHTS OF NATURE A History of Environmental Ethics By Roderick Nash. Hardcover, $29.
ANCIENT FORESTS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST By Elliott Norse. Paperback, 327 pages, $22.
***ENDANGERED RIVERS and the Conservation Movement** by Tim Palmer. 40 full-color photographs by the author. 316 pages, index, references, appendices. $15.
A FOREST JOURNEY The Role of Wood in the Development of Civilization By John Perlin. Hardcover, 445 pages, $22.00.
GRIZZLY YEARS By Doug Peacock Hardcover, 288 pages, $24.
***DOLPHIN LEAPING IN THE MILKY WAY** By Jeff Poniewaz. $8
CADILLAC DESERT The American West and Its Disappearing Water by Marc Reisner. $11
***MOUNTAINS WITHOUT HANDRAILS Reflections on the National Parks** by Joseph L. Sax. $9.50
***DESERTS ON THE MARCH** Fourth edition by Paul B. Sears. Hardcover. $20.
THINKING LIKE A MOUNTAIN Towards a Council of All Beings by John Seed, Joanna Macy, Pat Fleming and Arne Naess. Illustrated by Dailan Pugh. 128 pages, references. $9.50
SISTERS OF THE DREAM By Mary Sojourner. Hardcover, 363 pages, $22.
CONSERVATION BIOLOGY An Evolutionary-Ecological Perspective edited by Michael E. Soulé and Bruce A. Wilcox. 395 pages, index, bibliography. $26.50
CONSERVATION BIOLOGY The Science of Scarcity and Diversity edited by Michael E. Soulé. 584 pages, index, bibliography. $30.50
THE OLD WAYS By Gary Snyder. $5.50
WITH JUSTICE FOR NONE Destroying an American Myth By Gerry Spence. 370 pages, hardcover, index, references. $21.
***THIS IS DINOSAUR Echo Park Country and Its Magic Rivers** edited by Wallace Stegner. $10
ZODIAC The Eco-Thriller by Neal Stephenson. Paperback, 283 pages. $9
***THE WHISPER BEHIND THE WIND** By Walkin' Jim Stoltz. 44 pages. $7.50
***RESPECT FOR NATURE A Theory of Environmental Ethics** By Paul W. Taylor. Index, bibliography, footnotes, 329 pages. Paperback. $14.
ON THE BRINK OF EXTINCTION Conserving the Diversity of Life by Edward C. Wolf. 54 pages, index. $4.
RIVERS OF EMPIRE Water, Aridity & The Growth of The American West By Donald Worster. Index, footnotes, paperback. $14.50.
***YELLOWSTONE AND THE FIRES OF CHANGE** By George Wuerthner. Many color photographs, bibliography, maps, 64 pages, paperback, oversized. $10.

MAPS

We are offering several fine US Geological Survey maps — all suitable for wall mounting, as well as being necessary reference tools for wilderness activists. Prices listed are postpaid. Maps are mailed folded (although they can be sent rolled for an extra $2 per order, except for the Wilderness System map).

NATIONAL WILDERNESS PRESERVATION SYSTEM This full color, large map (40" x 25") shows all designated Wilderness Areas by agency in the US (including Alaska and Hawaii), plus a list of all the Wilderness Areas by state with their acreages. Scale is 1:5,000,000. Information is current to January 1987. Rivers, state boundaries, and major cities are also shown. $3.25.

US POTENTIAL NATURAL VEGETATION A beautiful multi-color map showing 106 different vegetative types in the US. This is the Kuchler Ecosystem Map the Forest Service used in RARE II. The reverse side shows Alaska and Hawaii and has an essay about the map and potential natural vegetation. A National Atlas Separate; scale is 1:7,500,000 (28" x 19") $3.25.

MAJOR FOREST TYPES A multi-color map showing the 25 major forest types in the United States including Alaska and Hawaii. A National Atlas Separate. 1:7,500,000 (28" x 19"). $3.25.

FEDERAL LANDS A National Atlas Separate, 1:7,500,000 (28" x 19"), showing National Forests, Grasslands, Parks, Monuments, Wildlife Refuges, BLM lands, military, Indian Reservations, Bureau of Reclamation, etc. in different colors for all 50 states. $3.25.

ALASKA NATIONAL INTEREST LANDS A splendid color map of Alaska with shaded relief, rivers, lakes, elevation points, communities and roads. The National Parks, Preserves, Monuments, Wildlife Refuges, Wild & Scenic Rivers and Wilderness Areas designated by the December 2, 1980, Alaska National Interest Lands Conservation Act are shown, as are the Tongass and Chugach National Forests. 24" x 18". $3.25.

Earth First! Journal Reprints

KILLING ROADS
A Citizens' Primer on the Effects & Removal of Roads

We have stacks of this 8-page tabloid, produced by the EF! Biodiversity Project, which ran as an insert in the May 1, 1990, issue. An important reference for wilderness protectors, this primer includes articles on the ecological effects of roads , the interstate highway system, legal means to close roads, and suggested road closures. It includes the complete text of Keith Hammer's outstanding "Road Ripper's Guide to the National Forests" and sample FOIA letters about forest roads. 50¢ per copy. Substantial discounts available for bulk orders.

OLD GROWTH IN THE EAST
A Preliminary Overview

We've reprinted the complete text of this four-part series in a handy 8 1/2" X 11" format to serve as a reference for eastern old-growth activists. This is an attempt at a complete inventory of all remaining old growth in the eastern U.S. These tracts of forest, most of them never cut and generally larger than 100 acres, have enormous ecological significance. Many enjoy some sort of protected status, but those not protected should be key targets for preservation campaigns. 23 pages, $5.

EARTH FIRST! TRINKETS

The Lee Stetson "John Muir" Series

AN EVENING WITH JOHN MUIR

This is a recording of Lee Stetson's one-man stage play, based on the life and works of John Muir. In it, we join Muir in his home on the evening of Dec. 19, 1913, as he awaits a decision by President Woodrow Wilson. Wilson must sign or veto the bill authorizing a dam within Yosemite National Park, a decision to either provide new water to San Francisco or to preserve the exquisite Hetch Hetchy Valley. For Muir, this is the last battle in a 25-year-long struggle to preserve the National Park System he helped create. Cassette, 90 minutes. $11.

STICKEEN

This is Muir's gripping story of getting trapped on a glacier during a howling storm in the company of the dog, Stickeen. This "little, black, short-legged bunchy-bodied, toy dog," as Muir described him, "enlarged my life, extended its boundaries." The tale was one of Muir's most popular, and has lost none of its power in this recorded performance. Cassette, 38 minutes. $9.

THE SPIRIT OF JOHN MUIR

This is another in Stetson's series of outstanding Muir re-creations. One moment you'll be riding with Muir on a snow avalanche for 3,000 feet down one of the Valley walls, next climbing up a 500-foot ice cone at the foot of Yosemite Fall, then rocking and reeling on a new-born talus slope during a stupendous earthquake. Muir comes alive while exploring the backcountry for glaciers, "interviewing" a bear, and meeting Ralph Waldo Emerson. Cassette, 50 minutes, $10.

Ed Abbey Reads From His Work

FREEDOM AND WILDERNESS

Two cassettes (2hrs. 52 minutes) of Edward Abbey reading selections from his books. Includes Come On In (The Journey Home), Fire Lookout (Abbey's Road), The Dead Man At Grandview Point (Desert Solitaire), Down There In The Rocks (Abbey's Road), Cowboys (Desert Solitaire), Watching The Birds: The Windhover (Down The River), In Defense Of The Redneck (Abbey's Road), Merry Christmas Pigs (Abbey's Road), Freedom And Wilderness, Wilderness And Freedom (The Journey Home), Planting A Tree (Down The River). Hear it from Cactus Ed hisself. $18.50.

NOTECARDS FROM HELEN WILSON

The *Journal* is proud to carry a line of notecards from wildlife artist and EF! activist Helen Wilson. They are 4" by 5 1/2" and printed on recycled cardstock. $4 postpaid for a set of eight (two each of four designs), plus envelopes.

All prices postpaid. See the September 1990 issue for a complete listing of tape contents.

Various Artists **"Only One Earth!"** $12.
Austin Lounge Lizards **"Creatures From the Black Saloon"** $9.
Austin Lounge Lizards **"Highway Cafe of the Damned"** $9.
Darryl Cherney **"I Had To Be Born This Century"** $9
Darryl Cherney **"They Sure Don't Make Hippies Like They Used To!"** $9.
Lone Wolf Circles **"Full Circle"** $10.
Lone Wolf Circles **"Tierra Primera! – The Deep Ecology Medicine Shows."** $10.
Dakota Sid Clifford **". . . For The Birds"** $10.
Dakota Sid Clifford **"No Mercy"** $10.
Dakota Sid Clifford **"Legendary Folk Rumor"** $10.
Kelly Cranston **"For the Kalmiopsis"** $9.
Scotty Johnson **"Century of Fools"** $10.
Greg Keeler **"Songs of Fishing, Sheep and Guns in Montana"** $9.
Greg Keeler **"Talking Sweet Bye & Bye"** $9.
Greg Keeler **"Bad Science Fiction"** $9.
Greg Keeler **"Post-Modern Blues"** $9.
Greg Keeler **"Enquiring Minds"** $9.
Katie Lee **"Fenced!"** $10.
Katie Lee **"Ten Thousand Goddam Cattle"** $12.
Katie Lee **"Love's Little Sisters"** $10.
Katie Lee **"Colorado River Songs"** $10.
Dana Lyons **"Our State is a Dumpsite"** $6.
Dana Lyons **"Animal"** $11.
Mokai **"Clearcut Case Of The Blues"** $9.
Ned Mudd "Eco-Logic" $9.
Bill Oliver "Texas Oasis" $9.
Bill Oliver & Friends **"Better Things To Do"** $9.
Cecelia Ostrow **"All Life Is Equal"** $8.50.
Cecelia Ostrow **"Warrior of the Earth"** $9.
Rainforest Information Centre **"Nightcap"** $10.
Joanne Rand **"Home"** $10.
Joanne Rand **"Choosing Sides"** $10.
John Seed, Bahloo & Friends **"Earth First!"** $9.
John Seed **"Deep Ecology"** $10.
John Sirkis **"The Wild West"** $9.
Susan Grace Stoltz **"Circle of Friends"** $10.
Walkin' Jim Stoltz **"Spirit Is Still On The Run"** $11.
Walkin' Jim Stoltz **"Forever Wild"** $11.
Walkin' Jim Stoltz **"Listen to the Earth"** $11.
Walkin' Jim Stoltz **"A Kid For The Wild"** $11.
Glen Waldeck **"Wreckin' Ball Waldeck"** $10.
The Wallys **"Rainforest Roadshow '89"** $10.

WINDOW STICKERS

EARTH FIRST! FIST Green EF! fist with the words "EARTH FIRST! No compromise in Defense of Mother Earth" in green on a 3 inch diameter white vinyl circle. **4 for $1 postpaid.**

NO COWS Cow and barbed wire in black with "universal no" red slash and circle. Words: Free Our Public Lands! Stop Destructive Welfare Ranching End Public Lands Livestock Grazing. 3 inch diameter white vinyl circle. **6 for $1 postpaid.**

SILENT AGITATORS

Fun to stick anywhere — bar bathrooms, Freddie offices, trail registers . . . wherever the evil ones need to know that we are about and watching.

EARTH FIRST! FISTS

Green EF! fist logo with words "EARTH FIRST! No compromise in defense of Mother Earth" in red ink. 1 5/8 inch diameter circles. **30 for $1.25 postpaid.**

ANTI-GRAZING

A grazing cow and barbed wire with the universal "no" slash, and the words "Free Our Public Lands!" and "Stop Destructive Welfare Ranching End Public Lands Livestock Grazing." 1 5/8 inch diameter circles. **30 for $1.25 postpaid.**

COORS

Spread the word on these villains. Black words on green stickers. 2 x 3 inch rectangles. **10 for $1.25 postpaid.**
Coors is Anti-Earth
Coors is Anti-Women
Coors is Anti-Labor
AND IT TASTES AWFUL!
BOYCOTT COORS

"TOOLS"

The late John Zaelit's Monkeywrench and Warclub design is back by popular demand. Brown design with "Earth First!" in green on 1 5/8 inch diameter white circles. **30 for $1.25 postpaid.**

BUMPERSTICKERS

Unless otherwise indicated, our bumperstickers are green lettering on long lasting white vinyl and are $1 postpaid. *Starred bumperstickers are multi-colored with designs and are $1.25 postpaid.

AMERICAN WILDERNESS * LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE
(with red, white & blue US flag)

ANOTHER MORMON ON DRUGS

BACK TO THE PLEISTOCENE
(With "Ned Ludd" logo)

BOYCOTT COORS "BEER"

DAMN THE CORPS NOT RIVERS

DARWIN
(letters in evolving fish with legs)

DESERT RAPER
(bright red lettering — a sticker with many uses)

DEVELOPERS GO BUILD IN HELL!
(black and red lettering, 12 for $5)

DON'T LIKE ENVIRONMENTALISTS? PUT THEM OUT OF WORK

DREAM BACK THE BISON SING BACK THE SWAN

EARTH FIRST!

ESCHEW SURPLUSAGE

HAYDUKE LIVES

HUNT COWS - NOT BEARS

HUNTERS: Did a cow get your elk?

I'D RATHER BE MONKEYWRENCHING
(with Monkeywrench/War Club logo)

IF YOUR PECKER WAS AS SMALL AS MINE, YOU'D NEED A MUSCLE WAGON, TOO!
(Important note: This bumpersticker is — hopefully! — not for your own vehicle, but to surreptitiously paste on a jacked-up muscle wagon you find in the local shopping center parking lot. Don't get caught! These stickers are constructed out of cheap paper with permanent adhesive to maximize the difficulty of removing them. Special price: 12 for $5!)

LOVE YOUR MOTHER - DON'T BECOME ONE*
(blue words with blue, green & white globe)

MALTHUS WAS RIGHT

MUIR POWER TO YOU*
(white and black on brown with face of Muir)

NATIVE*
(blue words with blue, green & white globe)

NATURE BATS LAST

NEANDERTHAL AND PROUD
(With "Ned Ludd" logo)

OIL AND BEARS DON'T MIX
(with bear logo)

PAY YOUR RENT WORK FOR THE EARTH

REDNECKS FOR WILDERNESS

RESCUE THE RAINFOREST

RESIST MUCH, OBEY LITTLE

SAVE THE YELLOWSTONE GRIZZLY
(red & brown with bear & no ski area design)

SAVE THE WILD

STOP THE FOREST SERVICE SAVE OUR WILD COUNTRY

STOP CLEARCUTTING
(Regular stickers for regular price. Also available on cheap, hard-to-remove paper, 12 for $5)

SUBVERT THE DOMINANT PARADIGM

THINK GLOBALLY — ACT LOCALLY

VOTE GREEN

WOLVES! - NOT COWS

Almost FREE BUMPERSTICKERS!

This bumpersticker is printed on cheap paper (very difficult to remove) and looks great on certain signs throughout the West. We have a large quantity available, and will happily send you some if you'll cover the postage. Send a 25 cent SASE for two stickers, 45 cent SASE for six, or write to inquire about larger volumes.

STOP
PUBLIC LANDS RANCHING

& SNAKE OIL

T-SHIRTS

Unless otherwise noted, all shirts are 100% cotton and are available in sizes S, M, L, and XL. All prices postpaid.

DON'T TREAD ON ME

Monkeywrenching rattler on front with the words "Earth First!" and "Don't Tread On Me". Brush Wolf's amazing full color snake seems ready to lunge off the shirt. In salmon. *Also tan in small only.* $12.

MOTHER GRIZZLY AND CUB

A pretty EF! shirt! A lovely full-color mother grizzly and cub against the rising sun on a light blue shirt. "American Wilderness - Love It Or Leave It Alone" slogan. Art by Susan Van Rooy. $10. *(Sorry but we have no L or XL, and won't be getting more. These shirts will not be reordered when we run out.)*

AMERICAN CANYON FROG

Roger Candee's popular American Canyon Frog (Croakus abyssus pistoffus) with the message "AMERICAN WILDERNESS LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT ALONE." A very colorful 4-color design on a grey shirt. $12.

DEFEND THE WILDERNESS

The monkeywrencher's shirt. Art by Bill Turk. Silver design on black 100% cotton shirt for night work. $10.

EARTH FIRST!

Fist logo with words "EARTH FIRST! No Compromise in Defense of Mother Earth!" in black on green or red 100% cotton. $10.

TOOLS

John Zaelit's powerful impression of wilderness defense both old and new — the monkeywrench and stone club crossed. $10. Various colors & sizes:
Blue design on silver shirt in sizes M, L, and XL. Black design on tan shirt in sizes S & M.
Black design on blue shirt in size S only.

NED LUDD BOOKS

The Ned Ludd Books logo of the Neanderthal with a Monkeywrench (by Brush Wolf) and the words "Back to the Pleistocene" and "Ned Ludd Books." Black ink on a tan shirt. $10.

FREE THE EARTH

A woman of power in an image by Gila Trout. Purple and silver ink on teal (bright turquoise) or wild orchid (purple). Also in size Small fuschia (hot pink), while they last. $12.

CAMO CAPS

We have camouflage baseball caps in 100% cotton with adjustable tabs so one size fits all. The EF! fist logo and the words "EARTH FIRST!" are printed in black. **$8 postpaid.**

NON-CAMO CAPS

For you non-militaristic types out there, we have a non-camouflage cap — the fist and "Earth First!" in black ink on a tan cotton cap with a cloth back. One size fits all. **$8 postpaid**

EMBROIDERED PATCHES

EARTH FIRST!

This embroidered patch features the green fist and the words FIRST!" and "No Compro and black on a white 3" patch. **$3.50 postpaid**

HAYD

These are bl embroidere

❄ IMPORTANT NOTE ❄

Due to big changes coming to the *Journal*, this will be the last issue in which we advertise merchandise. We will not be reordering most things, so when we run out you will get a refund check unless you have specified substitute items. Also, WE WILL NOT PROCESS ANY ORDERS AFTER NOVEMBER 30. Orders received after that date will be returned to you.

EARTH FIRST! SWEATSHIRTS

Years of requests finally convinced us to print an EF! sweatshirt, and it turned out to be a beauty. It features the fist and slogan in emerald green on a gray 50/50 Hanes sweatshirt. ON SALE - $18.

LONG-SLEEVED T-SHIRTS

For cool-weather wear, we offer two of our t-shirt designs on long-sleeved 100% cotton shirts, with colors and patterns described in T-shirt listing. ON SALE while they last.

MOTHER GRIZZLY AND CUB $13 postpaid. *(No size Large.)*
DEFEND THE WILDERNESS $12 postpaid.

VIDEOS & SLIDES

CRACKING OF GLEN CANYON DAMN VIDEO

The excellent 10 minute, color-sound 16 mm movie of Earth First! cracking Glen Canyon Damn in 1981 starring Ed Abbey and Johnny Sagebrush. An inspiring and humorous introduction to the Earth First! movement. $20 postpaid.

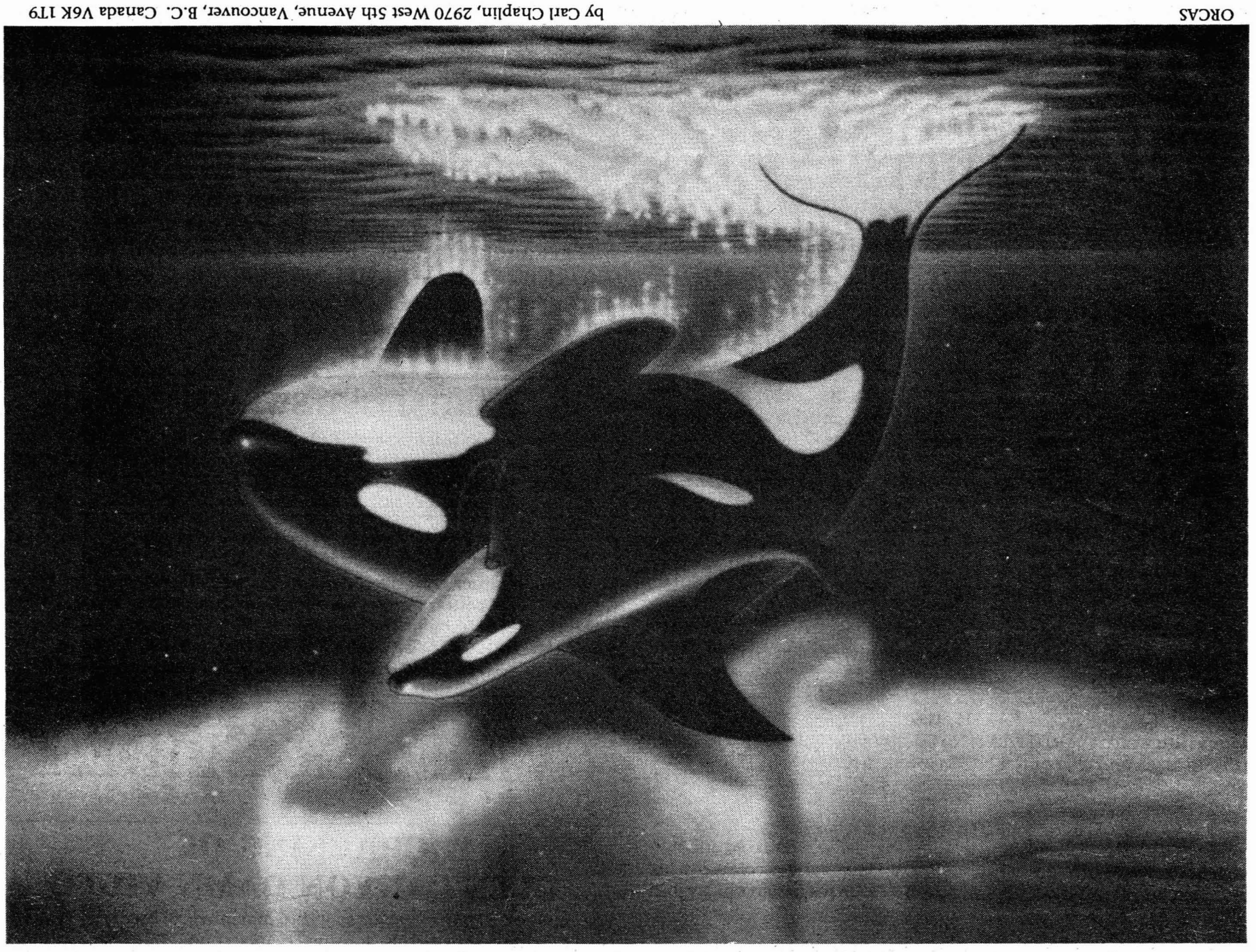
OVERGRAZING SLIDE SHOW

"The Eating of the West" graphically displays the devastation of Western public lands at the hands (and hooves) of the livestock industry. The show consists of over 100 high-quality slides from National Forests, National Wildlife Refuges, and BLM lands which portray the shocking magnitude of the problems caused by grazing. The slide show comes with a written script and is rented at cost, $10. Free copies of a 48-page tabloid on grazing are also available. Please include with your order the name and phone number of a contact person, and the date you need the show along with alternate dates. Orders **must** include street address for UPS delivery. "The Eating of the West" was funded by donations to Lynn Jacobs and the Earth First! Foundation.

EARTH FIRST! MERCHANDISE ORDER FORM

Make checks out to "Earth First!" or send cash. Mail to **Earth First!, POB 7, Canton, NY 13617.** Please allow five weeks for delivery (contact us if it has not been received in that time). If possible, please use a street address so we can ship by UPS. Enter size, color, style, etc. We may be out of some things. Include acceptable substitute items. Orders from outside of the United States must be in U.S. currency and include extra for shipping. Please use a separate subscription form when sending in a subscription.

how many	Trinket Description	Color	Size	Amount
			Sub-total	
			Add 7% sales tax if NY delivery.	
			OKAY, HERE'S	



ORCAS by Carl Chaplin, 2970 West 5th Avenue, Vancouver, B.C. Canada V6K 1T9

EF!
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